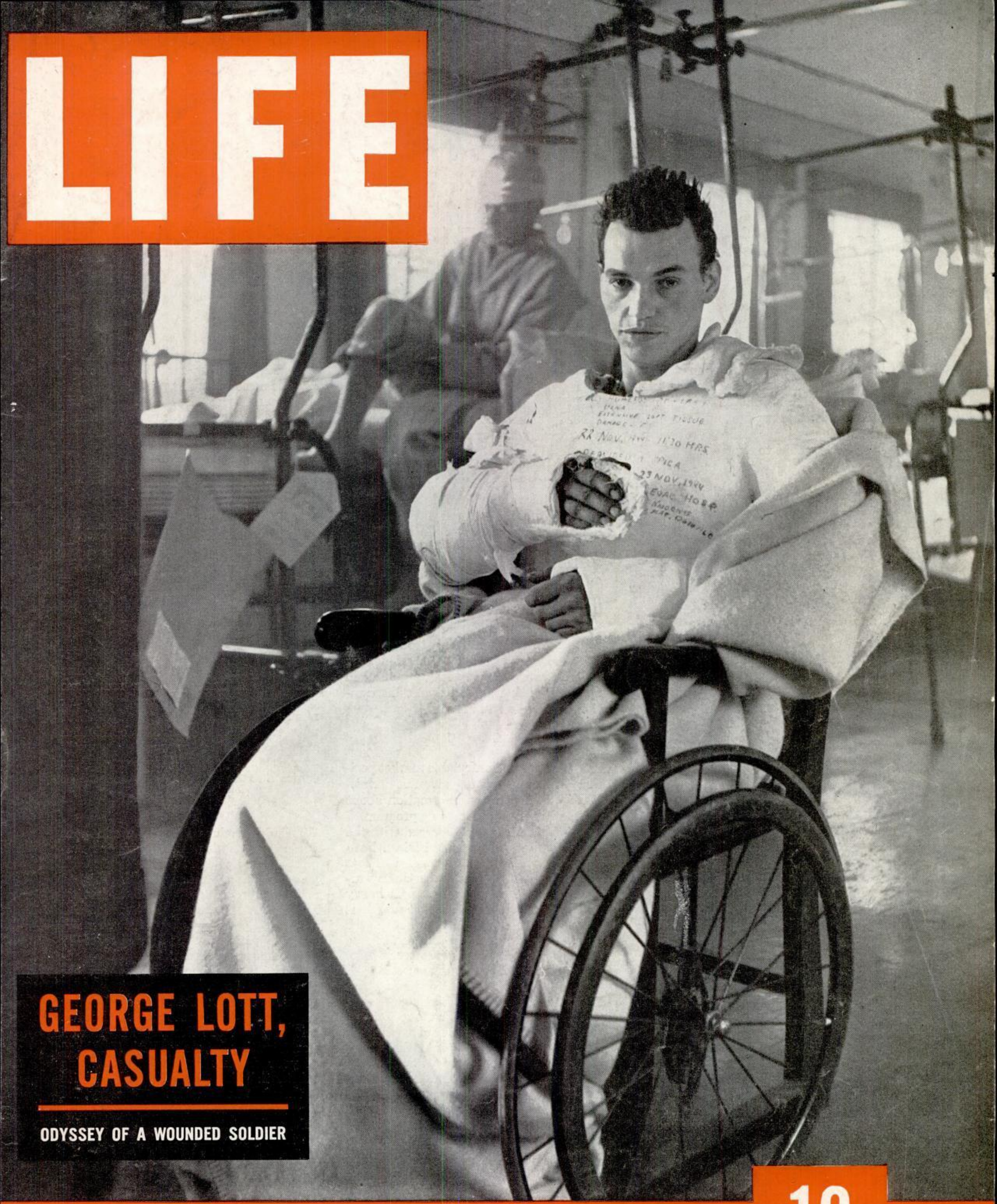
LIFE



GEORGE LOTT, CASUALTY

ODYSSEY OF A WOUNDED SOLDIER

JANUARY 29, 1945 10 CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION $4.50

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

An advertisement

to sell *fewer* Parker "51" pens . . .

NO pen company ever ran an advertisement like this. No pen company ever had to. The Parker Pen Company is in a peculiar and unique wartime position, and because several millions of the pen buying public are involved, we use this public means to explain.

¶ ¶

The public is involved in this way: we advertise our product regularly even though we realize that few Parker "51" pens are now available anywhere in the world. Why then do we advertise?

A business selling a trade-marked article, like Elgin Watch or Frigidaire or Buick, to the general public must keep its name in lights during a lull whether it sells or not. The public forgets unpublicized trade names with disconcerting promptness. It would be very easy to slip from a position of leadership into second or third position and naturally we would not like to risk the shift.

¶ ¶

Then too, we have regularly produced a limited quantity of pens under the War Production Board restriction order, and since its cancellation. At the time of writing, our 1944 fourth quarter shipments are running approximately as follows: Army and Navy 60.02%; export to United Nations 9.45%; U. S. A. civilian retailers 30.53%. While it is necessarily only an estimate, we believe two-thirds of this last quantity are purchased by or for men and women in Service.

Therefore, of our current total pen production (about one-half of 1941 production), approximately only one-tenth has been available to civilians of this country. We believe the few hundred thousand pens rationed to our civilian dealers are equal to only 5% to 10% of the demand. Our calculation is based on an analysis of orders we cannot fill.

¶ ¶

We are printing this public notice because the War Production Board order limiting the production of fountain pens was rescinded September 26, 1944, and the public was duly notified in the press that all restrictions governing the manufacture of fountain pens had been lifted.

Nevertheless The Parker Pen Company will, for reasons given below, continue its strict and impartial quota rationing system indefinitely just as it did while the WPB order was in effect, and just as it did, voluntarily and self-imposed, nine months before there was a WPB order limiting pen production. So the trickle of supply will remain a trickle.

There are thousands of merchants and millions of consumers who want to know why there are virtually unlimited quantities of other brands of fountain pens, but not Parkers. The situation for this company is serious and truly troublesome: we have been warned by loyal dealers that we are perilously losing ground in market position and in dealer distribution, both here and abroad.

¶ ¶

Knowing our uncomfortable market position, the U. S. Navy has given us permission to disclose some information about our munitions manufacturing program.

The U. S. Navy was charged with the development of Rocket Firing, both for itself and for the Army. Rockets are a vitally important evolution in warfare. Rocket firing, in effect, puts heavy artillery into the air. A rocket missile is equivalent in destructive power to the missile fired by a multi-ton gun on the ground. Yet a fighter aircraft can take aloft and fire six rocket missiles.

These rocket missiles have a fuze which detonates the main explosive charge with a certain small delay after the rocket hits the target. The slight delay gives the missile time to "shoulder" into the target armor and then let go with everything. The manufacturing technique involved must be rigorously precise.

The Parker Pen Company was the first manufacturer of these fuzes in the United States. It helped with some of the development work. These fuzes require painstaking precision in manufacture and assembly for they must not explode accidentally or prematurely, yet they must be certain to explode when intended. After a fighter pilot has risked his life to approach within target range, there must be no failure in the missile.

Enemy gun emplacements on Saipan, Guam, Palau, the Philippines and many other invaded areas have been put out of action by these missiles. Many enemy ships lie at the bottom of the Pacific because they met up with American boys in fighter craft armed with rockets. Other fuzes we produce (for the Army) bear official priority rating "*Emergency Urgent Critical.*"

¶ ¶

No commercial considerations could induce us to edge away from this rocket program, or from any other munitions we produce until the requirement for munitions is substantially decreased, or more manpower is available for civilian manufacture. In fact we are currently over-producing by 8.8% above munitions contract requirements.

¶ ¶

We could produce more fountain pens without interfering with munitions output by putting fewer manhours into each pen unit. Every Parker Pen is designed and made to give many years of service, and it is not a product that lends itself to hasty, slip-shod, mass-production methods. The parts are soundly and carefully made and assembled with precision adjustment. They cannot be thrown together and shoveled out.

This is an advertisement to sell fewer pens, rather than more pens. While we privately feel the Parker "51" is well worth waiting for, we see little likelihood of your dealer's rationed quota being substantially increased. This public notice is therefore both a blanket apology, for advertising a product not generally available, and a statement of policy to which we hope you will understandingly subscribe.

Copr. 1945, The Parker Pen Co.

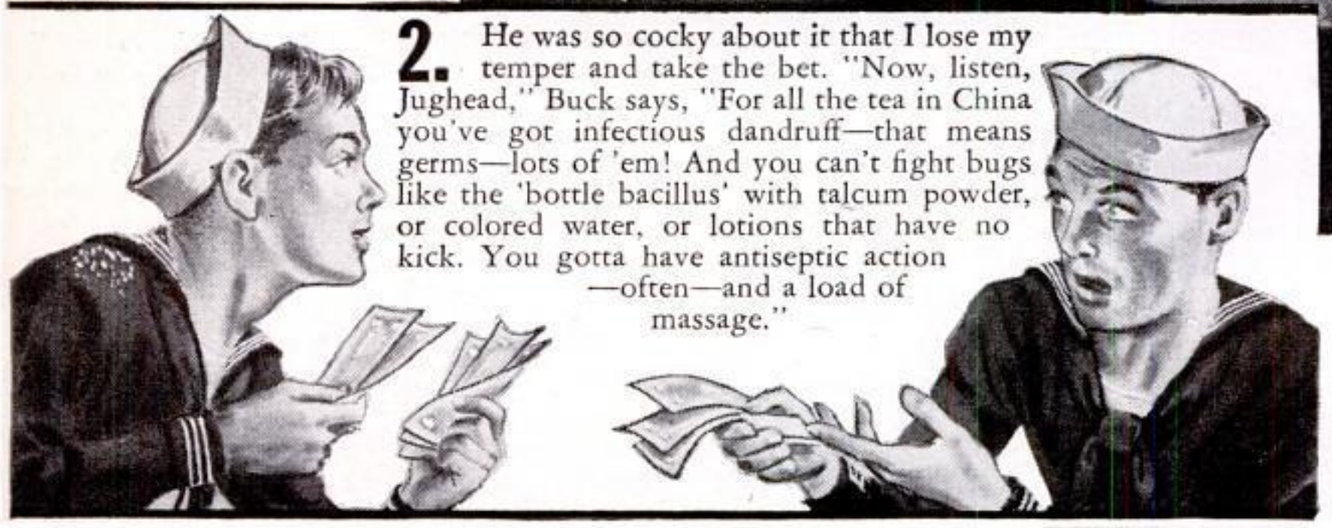
Kenneth Parker
President

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY, JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN

Copyrighted material

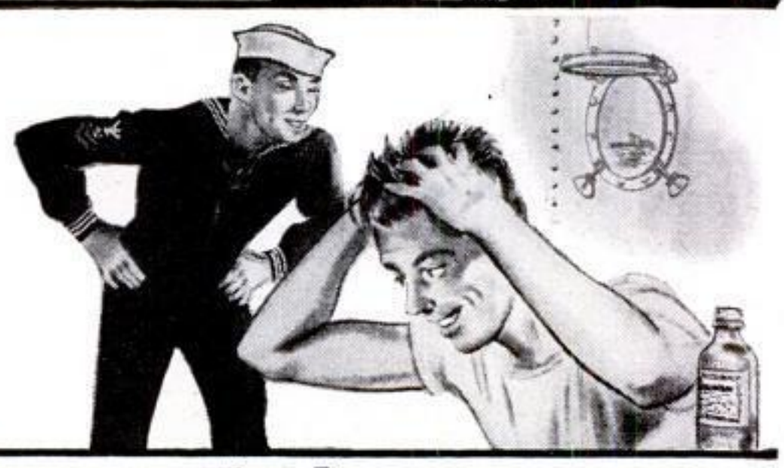


1. A bet was the up-shot of an argument me and Buck were having about what to do with them flakes and scales on my jumper. "Listen, wise guy," Buck says waving the coconuts in my face. "You've tried everything else and look at you! Are you crummy! I'm laying my month's pay that if you'll take my advice you will get real help—and pronto!"



2. He was so cocky about it that I lose my temper and take the bet. "Now, listen, Jughead," Buck says, "For all the tea in China you've got infectious dandruff—that means germs—lots of 'em! And you can't fight bugs like the 'bottle bacillus' with talcum powder, or colored water, or lotions that have no kick. You gotta have antiseptic action —often—and a load of massage."

3. "You're starting now," he says, after we got our Listerine Antiseptic from ship's stores, "and you're keeping it up every day, and no fooling!" Believe you me, he saw that I carried it out! And was it swell! Right away I begin to see signs of improvement.





4. Believe me, I was glad to lose that bet—because what Listerine Antiseptic and massage did for me was nobody's business! It really got after those flakes and scales, eased up that itching. The old scalp and hair felt like a million, and looked swell. Buck, being a good guy, took the dough and we made liberty together. Some fun!

WHEN INFECTION IS PRESENT

Get After the Germs

That's what Listerine Antiseptic does—kills millions on scalp and hair.

Maybe that is why, in a series of tests where dandruff sufferers used Listerine Antiseptic twice a day, 76% showed either marked improvement in, or complete disappearance of, the symptoms of dandruff in 30 days.

Just douse Listerine Antiseptic on and follow with vigorous, finger-tip massage. See how those distressing flakes and scales begin to disappear. Note how itching is relieved. Observe how wonderfully fresh your hair and scalp feel, smell and look.

This is the treatment that doesn't fool . . . that has helped thousands. Listerine Antiseptic is the same antiseptic that has been famous for more than 60 years in the field of oral hygiene. LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, *St. Louis, Mo.*

The Tested Treatment

LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC

for Infectious Dandruff

This One

A3BU-37G-DWHB

Copyrighted material

"PROTECTING THE AMERICAN HOME"



A Protection that was once Ridiculed

The year 1772—nineteen years before Vermont became a state – marked an attempt to introduce the use of umbrellas in the colonies. They were called "rediculos effemenacy," and only when physicians urged their use "to keep off vertigoes, sore eyes and fevers" were they generally accepted.

The old simile of comparing life insurance with an umbrella "for a rainy day" contains much homely good sense. Like the umbrella, life insurance will protect the whole family *if the insurance is big enough.*

There is one sure way to know whether or not you have enough life insurance to do the job you would like it to do. It is this: Jot down a figure that represents the *minimum* monthly income your family would require if you should die suddenly. Then compare that figure with the monthly income your family would receive from your present life insurance. Your ordinary life insurance policies show different ways, called "options," for obtaining monthly income from the proceeds of the policies.

You may be somewhat shocked to find that your "life insurance umbrella" is not nearly as big as you thought it was. Why not talk it over with your local National Life insurance man? He will give you sound, helpful advice gladly, whether you choose to increase your life insurance or not. Use coupon below.

NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
HOME OFFICE – MONTPELIER, VERMONT

A Mutual Company, founded in 1850, "as solid as the granite hills of Vermont"

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., DEPT. 115, MONTPELIER, VERMONT

I don't ordinarily ask an insurance man to call but will make an exception in this instance. Please tell me the name of the National Life Representative nearest to me.

Name.....*Date of Birth*.....

Business or Home Address.....

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

GEORGE LOTT, CASUALTY

The following letter concerns the story "George Lott, Casualty" running on pages 15–27 of this issue.

Sirs:

The air-evacuation story of a wounded doughboy, Pvt. George Lott, from the battlefield to the States will be a first in photographic authenticity. Ralph Morse, whom we call a noncombative infantryman, faced such intense fire and danger to his life we feel you should know the story behind the pictures.

The town of Hellimer, France, was under constant German shellfire, with a new barrage blasting the roads and houses every ten minutes. The battalion aid station was located at the northeast end of Hellimer, at least 500 yards of unsheltered roadway from the town of Diffenbach-les-Hellimer where the wounded man was picked up by the stretcher bearers.

Moving by jeep into Hellimer during the withering barrage, we jumped into a building for protection. The building an hour later was in complete ruins. Moving from this point on foot, we reached the battalion aid station, the initial point for the beginning of the story. Standing near the aid station we could see a tank being hit and bursting into flames and also see American riflemen firing at the enemy.

The path of the rescuing party was necessarily down the German "zeroed in" roadway. The shells were hitting just ahead of Morse and the aid men. The fire of the Germans increased to such accuracy the party was pinned down for more than 30 minutes with practically no protection but a small brick wall.

Being exposed under such fire for more than an hour was an experience all of the wounded infantrymen in the battalion aid station understood. One dough asked, "Ralph, why do you take such chances?" I think the answer was typical of Morse's greatness as a photographer. "If the doughboys can risk their necks every day, the least I can do is go out there and tell their true story."

CAPTAIN LEO B. WHITE
Public Relations Officer,
35th Infantry Division

APO New York

MOVIE MAKING

Sirs:

Thanks for your very educational article, "Movie Making" (LIFE, Jan. 8). It certainly is worth seeing how much money is spent on films. It will make people appreciate the movies more.

JOHN WRIGHT

Madison, N. J.

"THE FUTURE OF LIBERATED FRANCE"

Sirs:

Richard de Rochemont's excellent article, "The Future of Liberated France" (LIFE, Jan. 8), brings up one of the most serious problems of the peace: German biological warfare and what to do about it. References in the press to this diabolical Nazi scheme for weakening the occupied countries so as to win the peace and prepare for a Third World War are entirely too few and far between. It should be presented to the public over and over again so that everyone will be fully cognizant of it before deciding what we shall do with Germany.

E. G. CREAGHEAD

Covington, Ky.

COVER GIRL

Sirs:

Friends and acquaintances of Betty (Leslie) Venable, former Xenian (including, no doubt, her father Charles Venable, who still lives here), were pleased to find her on LIFE's cover (Jan. 8), dismayed to see she had disowned her home town and invented another named Venable Station. Those dismayed include her undersigned former employer who had urged her to give up newspaper work for modeling.

R. A. HIGGINS

Xenia, Ohio

● Leslie (Betty) Venable has not forsaken her old home town. She was born in Venable Station, Va., moved to Xenia, Ohio when she was 9 years old. Venable Station has no post office, lies on the James River north of Williamsburg. It is a small community of Venable families settled by Isaac Venable who came to America in the 17th Century with Sir Henry Morgan, the Welsh buccaneer.—ED.

Sirs:

LIFE's cover prompted me to send you this picture of my daughter Barbara Ann, posing as a miniature ver-



MISS WATSON AND FASCINATOR

sion of Cover Girl Leslie Venable in her "Crochet togs." Barbara's fascinator was crocheted by her grandmother.

MRS. ALFRED WATSON

Franklin, Pa.

(continued on p. 4)

LIFE is published weekly by TIME INC. at 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago 16, Illinois. Printed in U. S. A. Entered as second-class matter November 16, 1936 at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada.

Subscription rates: One year, $4.50 in the U. S. A.; $5.50 (Canadian dollars) in Canada including duty and exchange; $6.00 in Pan American Union; elsewhere, $10.00. Single copies in the U.S.A., 10¢; Canada, 12¢; U. S. Territories & Possessions, 15¢; elsewhere, 25¢. Special rates for members of the armed forces in U. S. or addressed to APO or FPO mail, $3.50. There will be a three-month delay on new nonmilitary subscriptions.

Change of Address: Four weeks' notice required for change of address. When ordering a change please furnish an address stencil impression from a recent issue if you can. Address changes cannot be made without the old address as well as the new one.

Copyright: **LIFE** is copyrighted 1945 by TIME INC. under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan American Copyright Convention.

TIME INC. also publishes TIME, FORTUNE and THE ARCHITECTURAL FORUM. Chairman, Maurice T. Moore; President, Roy E. Larsen; Vice President & Treasurer, Charles L. Stillman; Vice President & Sales Director, Howard Black; Vice Presidents, Allen Grover, Eric Hodgins, C. D. Jackson, P. I. Prentice; Comptroller & Secretary, D. W. Brumbaugh; Production Manager, N. L. Wallace; Circulation Director, F. De W. Pratt, Producer, THE MARCH OF TIME, Richard de Rochemont; Director, Radio Programs Department, Frank Norris.

Copyrighted material



Flights cancelled...all over town

Weather that downs wild ducks doesn't stop planes . . . because B. F. Goodrich put rubber on wings

ONE NIGHT it "rained ducks" in Thief River Falls, Minnesota!

It happened during the year's first sleet storm. All night long, the seasonal flight could be heard passing over. Then, about 4 A.M., ducks began dropping in—literally. Thousands of them crashed into the streets, wires, and buildings. Ice had coated their feathers and forced them down.

Up until 1930, airplanes had even less protection than these ducks in icing weather. Then B. F. Goodrich introduced what turned out to be one of the greatest single contributions to flying safety. It was the first device that successfully knocked ice off airplane wings. They made it out of rubber and fabric and called it a De-Icer.

B. F. Goodrich De-Icers are long rubber strips attached to the front edges of wings and tails (most ice forms here). Tubes inside a De-Icer inflate and deflate by air pressure in regular pulsation. This causes a flexing action like bending a rubber ice tray and has a similar result. The ice cracks off and is carried away in the windstream.

Today, the airliner you fly in has B. F. Goodrich De-Icers as standard equipment. Bombers, cargo planes, transports, and fighters fly with De-Icers through some of the worst icing conditions known.

The De-Icer is one of a whole family of products protecting fliers all over the world. Among these are tires, from training types to super-bomber bearers; self-sealing gasoline tanks and hose; life rafts. Altogether, more than 80 aircraft products carry the name B. F. Goodrich . . . a name to watch for wherever rubber flies. The B. F. Goodrich Co., Aeronautical Division, Akron, Ohio.

Skyway or Highway

B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Copyrighted material



"I've given you the best overtime of my life!"



GIRL: Look, Boss, I *know* there's a *war* going on, and that we all have to do extra work. BUT—overtime *every* night just to *retype* your letters is too much to ask of any girl!

BOSS: Then why don't you make carbon copies that I can *read?*

GIRL: Because you're too stubborn to *listen* when I tell you about *Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper! But—just to teach you a lesson—*I* bought some today! Look at this:

A carbon copy made with deep-inked Roytype Park Avenue carbon paper is always neat, readible, and clean.



GIRL: And get *this,* Boss! See how easily, how quickly I can make erasures on this Roytype Carbon Copy? I misspelled "readable" just to show you!

Park Avenue carbon paper is always neat, , and clean.



BOSS: Why doesn't somebody *tell* me these things? Okay—*this* office uses nothing but Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper, from now on! Satisfied?

GIRL: Not quite. This *ideal original* was made with Roytype *Ribbon* in my machine. Roytype ribbons are made with a special process that permits the ink to flow through the fabric into the used parts, thus constantly renewing the life of the ribbon. Results? Clean, sharp letters! The kind you can read!

BOSS: I can read your future, too. I see a long, happy, and successful career for you in my firm, providing, of course, you add Roytype Ribbon to that order!

→ See your Royal Representative or Roytype Dealer today. Buy on the Coupon Plan and save money.

ROYTYPE
Ribbons and Carbon Paper made by the
ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY
2 Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

*Trade-mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.

Copr. 1945, Royal Typewriter Company, Inc.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

THE CASE OF CAROL ANN

Sirs:

Out of the sordidness and degradation of the Chaplin-Berry case, one lovely thing has emerged—that beautiful baby. The thought came to me as I looked at the pictures of Carol Ann (LIFE, Jan. 8) that she herself is a powerful plea for chastity and idealism.

Thank you for featuring her rather than the other principals and bringing to the fore the good rather than the bad, which has been featured so much in the press.

MRS. T. J. SCOURTIS

Brookline, Mass.

Sirs:

What is in store for this little girl—the years of heartaches and abuses she will face from her playmates? I wonder what this child will feel about her debt to a society which permits its courts and press to place such a handicap upon her? I believe we need the guarantee of a fifth freedom that assures our future citizens freedom from the stigma of being an illegitimate child.

LIEUT. R. VAN VOLKINBURG, USNR

Kingsville, Texas

McCORMICK WEDDING

Sirs:

Tell us about Katrina McCormick Barnes, the "family rebel" mentioned in your story "McCormick Weds" (LIFE, Jan. 8). She sounds as though she might be actually human. Considering her pompous relatives, who could blame her?

AUGUSTA PRIVACHY

Muskegon, Mich.



● Katrina McCormick Barnes is the cousin of Publisher Robert McCormick, daughter of the late Ruth Hanna McCormick Simms, granddaughter of Mark Hanna. She has sold all her inherited stock in the Chicago *Tribune* to Uncle Bertie for $3,000,000, all of which she has anonymously given away. She is now the publisher of *Common Sense,* a leftish, internationalist monthly, commutes between New York and Washington where she lives in a remodeled coach house.—ED.

DEBUTANTE COTILLION

Sirs:

LIFE should be commended for its article, "Life Goes to a Cotillion" (LIFE, Jan. 8). It is encouraging to know that there are some who still preserve custom and tradition of this sort. During this war most people are forgetting their normal lives of several years ago and frown upon such parties as being in bad taste.

JOHN F. WOOD

St. Paul, Minn.

Sirs:

Perhaps the debutantes of 1944 are unaware that enlisted personnel as well as officers can be "unmarried, good family, and suitable as possible." Can it be that our future glamour girls cannot or will not adjust themselves to a plebeian soldier's rate of pay? Some of my best friends are enlisted men; are they fighting so that debutante cotillions will remain for officers only?

MONROE S. SINGER

Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.

Sirs:

As far back as I can remember I have been preached to about how important good posture is. Yet in the article on the New York debutantes I was very surprised to notice most of them slumping. Have I been told fairy tales all my life about good posture? You must admit it is discouraging.

DOT PEARSON

Lawrence, Kan.

Sirs:

Why the black blinds on this slinky Sandra Payson? Is she trying to hide a pair of beautiful blue eyes? Give us more information about this masked beauty and maybe a picture—without the glasses!!!!

LARRY PARTRIDGE

Kenmore, N.Y.



SANDRA PAYSON MINUS GLASSES

● Debutante Payson caught an eye infection several weeks before the big night. Despite salve, eyedrops, hot applications feverishly applied, she was unable to get rid of it for the cotillion and had to resort to dark glasses. Miss Payson's eyes are grayish blue.—ED.

CHESAPEAKE RETRIEVERS

Sirs:

You say Chesapeake retrievers (LIFE, Jan. 8) are "thoroughbred." Only one breed of animal may properly be termed that, and that is the thoroughbred horse. The correct term for an animal that breeds true and whose pedigree is known is "purebred."

PFC. WILLIAM O. PRUITT

Denver, Colo.

Time, LIFE, *Fortune* and the *Architectural Forum* have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1944 these four publications of the Time group were budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1,450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.

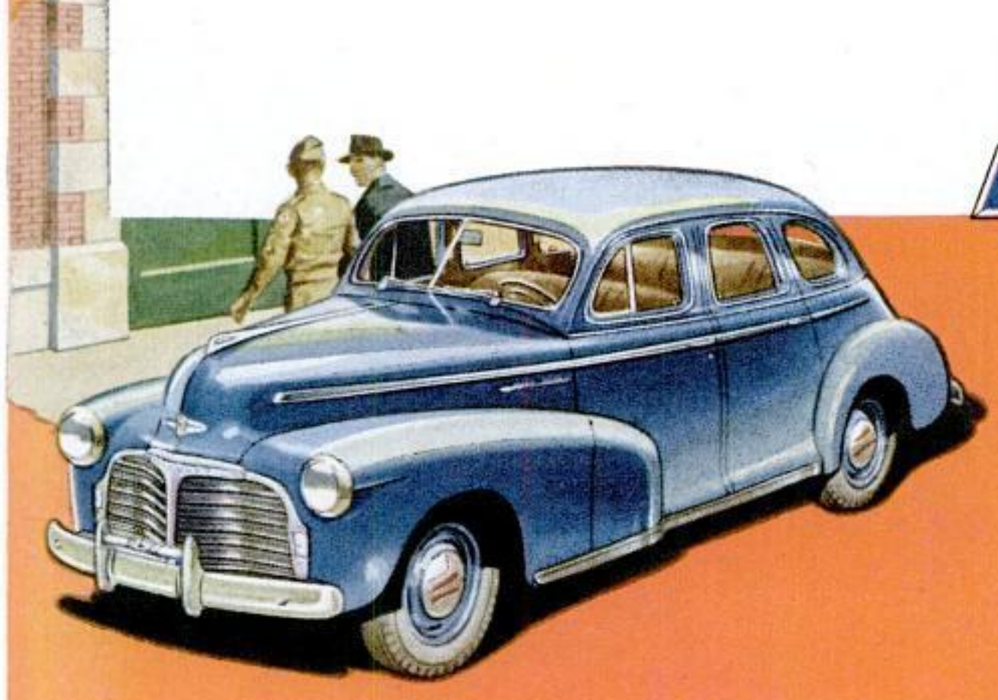
Copyrighted material

SERVING AMERICAN INDUSTRY · AMERICAN AGRICULTURE · ALL AMERICA

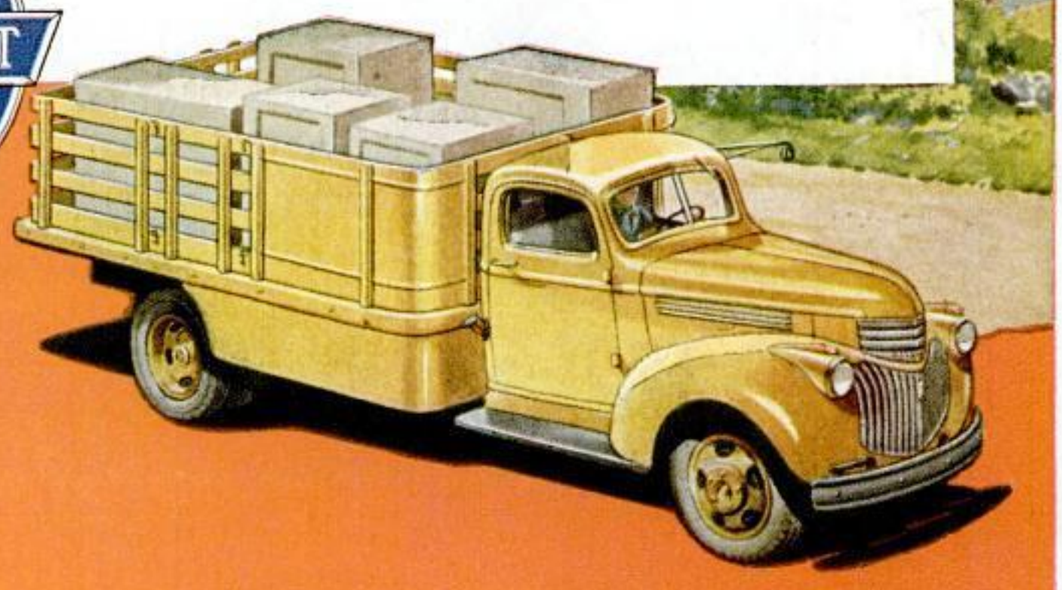
CHEVROLET

"FIRST IN SERVICE"

TO AMERICA'S CAR OWNERS—TO AMERICA'S TRUCK OWNERS



SUPER CHEVROLET SERVICE



One out of every four cars is a Chevrolet. . . . One out of every three trucks is a Chevrolet. . . . Your own judgment tells you: More people go to Chevrolet dealers for car and truck service than to any other dealer organization. . . . See your local Chevrolet dealer for car and truck conservation service.

SKILLED MECHANICS
MODERN TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT
CHEVROLET-ENGINEERED PARTS

ORIGINATOR CAR AND TRUCK CONSERVATION

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, *General Motors Corporation*, DETROIT 2, MICHIGAN

BUY MORE WAR BONDS . . . HELP SPEED VICTORY

Copyrighted material



"See... I'm going back into the SERVICE !"

This is a corner in my old home town, see?

It's the corner of Main and Elm—where there's a little business and my partner, both waitin' for me.

Out in front is a sign with a big red star. A Texaco sign. That sign will stay there after I get back, too! I'll tell you why . . .

As a Texaco Dealer back before the war, I always had a swell string of special service features to offer. *Circle Service* was one—a quick, organized way of checking radiator, tires, windshield . . . taking care of the little things all around a car. And my *Registered Rest Room* brought in the customers, too. They knew it was clean and sanitary, because it was inspected and registered.

It was the smart service features plus good products that built my business. I'm betting that all the Texaco guys will be back after the war with the same swell angles—and some smart new ones, too. Including *me!*

THE TEXAS COMPANY

A great postwar line-up



Registered Rest Rooms—Inspected, registered, really clean!



Circle Service—Quick, systematic service all 'round the car!



Fire-Chief Gasoline—Wartime research will make it better than ever!



Sky Chief Gasoline—For those who want the finest for post-war driving!



Insulated Havoline and Insulated Texaco Motor Oils



Marfak—Chassis lubricant especially made to stick to the job!



You're welcome at

TEXACO DEALERS

TUNE IN . . . Texaco Star Theatre every Sunday night starring James Melton. Complete Metropolitan Opera broadcasts every Saturday afternoon. See newspapers for time and stations.

Copyrighted material

INSIDE Paramount ★

Published Here Every 4 Weeks

BING CROSBY!



He Ac-cent-tchu-ates the positive

"Der Bingle" emphasizes the very tops in entertainment as he goes to town with that hit ditty "Ac-cent-tchu-ate the Positive" and those other smash songs by Johnny ("GI Jive") Mercer and Harold Arlen in Paramount's merriest musical "HERE COME THE WAVES"—which also has in it

BETTY HUTTON!



She's multiplied by two

And one half (the redheaded half) "Takes the Long Way Home" as Brother Crosby sings it to her—while the blonde half (Betty plays twins and she's twice as terrific) takes a short cut to sweet romance in the arms of

SONNY TUFTS!



He's divided by two

Those twin Waves of joy as portrayed by two bouncing Bettys have him completely awash until in his first singing role he "eliminates the negative" with Chief Crosby in Paramount's

"HERE COME THE WAVES"

with stars, songs and ship-shapely lovelies, expertly blended by Producer-Director

MARK SANDRICH

into one of the grandest shows ever made by

Paramount Pictures

LIFE

Published by TIME Incorporated
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: Henry R. Luce
PRESIDENT: Roy E. Larsen
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR: John Shaw Billings



LIFE'S COVER

Encased in a 30-lb., bilateral thoracic-brachial spica cast, Pvt. George Lott sits up for the first time in a wheel chair at a U. S. Army hospital in England. Lott was wounded on the Western Front. The story of how the U. S. Army Medical Corps bound up his wounds, protected him from death from shock and infection and brought him home to the U. S. for repair and rehabilitation was documented by LIFE Photographer Ralph Morse whose pictures appear on pages 15–27.

MANAGING EDITOR
Daniel Longwell

EXECUTIVE EDITOR
Wilson Hicks

EDITORIAL CHIEF
John K. Jessup

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS
Joseph J. Thorndike Jr. Worthen Paxton

EDITORS: Noel F. Busch, Fillmore Calhoun, John Chamberlain, Robert Coughlan, David Cort, John Field, John Hersey, Joseph Kastner, Gerard Piel.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Lincoln Barnett, Dennis Flanagan, George Frazier, Richard Lauterbach, Maria Sermolino, Margit Varga, Philip Wootton Jr.

ASSISTANT EDITORS: Tom Carlile, Caroline Iverson, John Kay, Lisbeth de Morinni, John Purcell, Lilian Rixey, Jean Speiser, A.B.C. Whipple.

SENIOR RESEARCHERS: Bernice Shrifte (Chief), Ruth Adams, Margaret Bassett, Earl Brown, Lee Eitingon, Gertrude Epstein, Shirley Herzig, Elaine Brown Keiffer, Helen Peirce, Jeanne Perkins, Katharine Scherman, Jo Sheehan, Shelley Smith, Dorothy Sterling, Marion Stevens, Burton Van Vort, Joan Werblin.

RESEARCHERS: Peggy Bebié, Mathilde Benoit, Inez Buonodono, Madge Brown, Alice Crocker, Marietta FitzGerald, Philippa Gerry, Paul Griffith, Joyce Knoedler, Patricia Knowlton, Geraldine Lux, Elizabeth Reeve, Dorothy Seiberling, Jean Sovatkin, Sylvia Todd, Rachel Tuckerman, Carol Welch.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS: Bart Sheridan, G. W. Churchill (assistant picture editors), Edward Clark, Alfred Eisenstaedt, Eliot Elisofon, J. R. Eyerman, Andreas Feininger, Herbert Gehr, Fritz Goro, Marie Hansen, Bernard Hoffman, Wallace Kirkland, Bob Landry, Tom McAvoy, Ralph Morse, Carl Mydans, John Phillips, George Rodger, Walter Sanders, David Scherman, Frank Scherschel, William Shrout, George Silk, Peter Stackpole, William Vandivert, Hans Wild.

PICTURE BUREAU: Dorothy Hoover (Chief), Mary Carr, Alma Eggleston, O. A. Graubner, Natalie Kosek, Gertrude Leahey, Ruth Lester, Maude Milar, Muriel Pitt, Margaret Sargent, Jean Snow, Muriel Trebay, Grace Young.

ART DEPARTMENT: Allan McNab, Charles Tudor, Michael Phillips.

NEWS BUREAUS: David W. Hulburd Jr. (Chief), Helen Robinson (Assistant), Marion Bradley, Suzanne Hammond. Atlanta: William S. Howland; Boston: Francis E. Wylie; Chicago: Robert Hagy, Gene Cook, Frances Levison, Don Morris; Detroit: Herbert Brean; Los Angeles: Sidney L. James, Zelda Gottlieb, Helen Morgan, Richard Wilkes; San Francisco: Robert de Roos, Fritz Goodwin; Washington: Felix Belair Jr., Ray Mackland, Stephen Herz, Rosamond Mowrer, Mollie Thayer, Elizabeth Watkins; Cairo: John Barkham; Buenos Aires: Holland McCombs; Honolulu: Bernard Clayton; Chungking: Theodore H. White; London: Walter Graebner and John Morris; Mexico City: Donald Newton; Naples: Will Lang; New Delhi: Harry Zinder; Rio de Janeiro: Hart Preston.

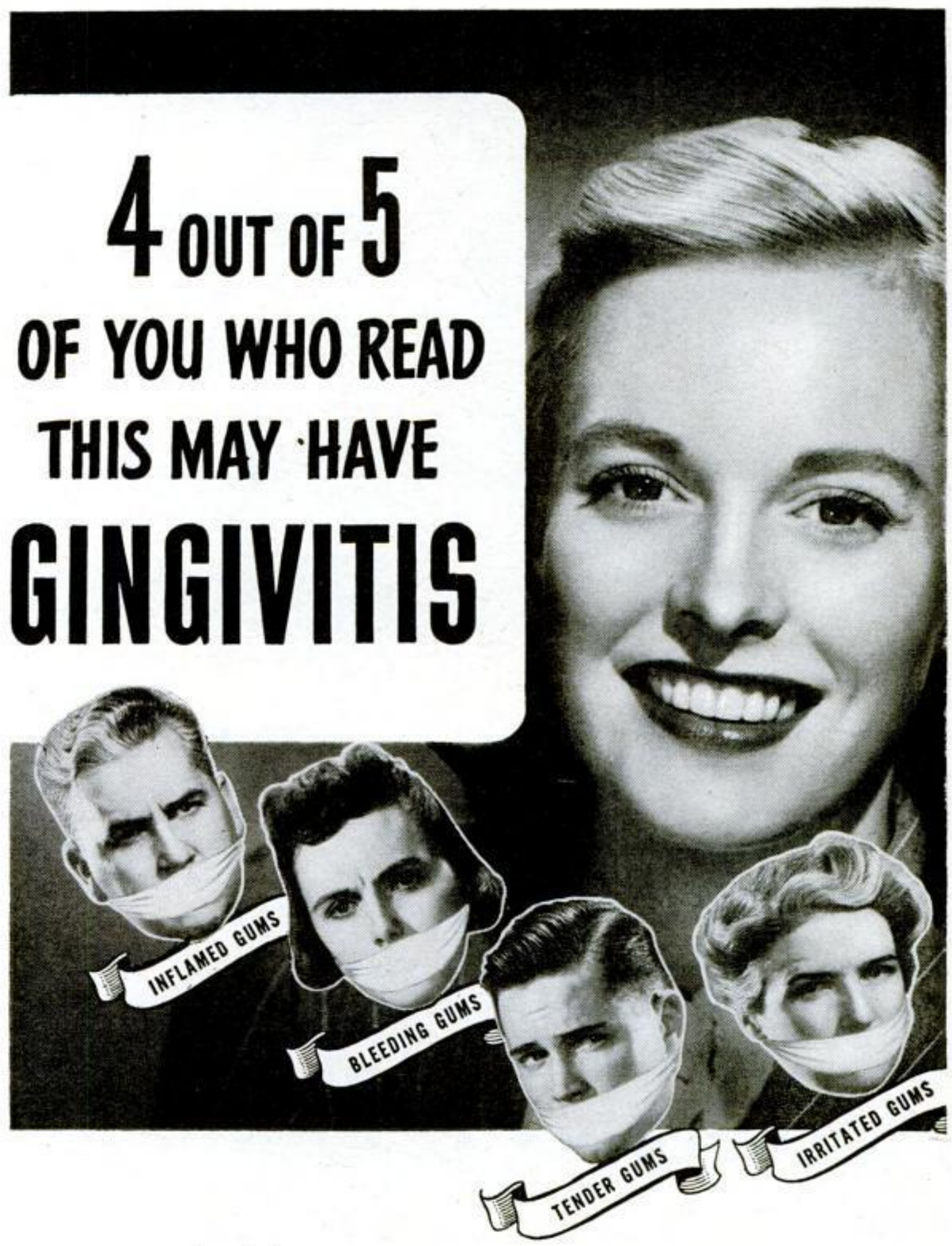
GENERAL MANAGER
Andrew Heiskell

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR
Shepard Spink

Subscriptions and all correspondence regarding them should be addressed to CIRCULATION OFFICE: 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago 16, Ill. Editorial and advertising offices, TIME & LIFE BUILDING, Rockefeller Center, New York 20, N. Y.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of the pictures published herein, originated by LIFE or obtained from the Associated Press.

4 OUT OF 5 OF YOU WHO READ THIS MAY HAVE GINGIVITIS



Neglect Often Leads To Pyorrhea With Its Receding Gums and Loosening Teeth Which Only Your Dentist Can Help Then!

We do not wish to frighten you but here's something you should know about—a wicked enemy of good looking teeth and firm gums. It is an all too common gum inflammation called—*Gingivitis*. Some of the first signs to watch for are gums that bleed (even a tiny bit) when you brush your teeth or are sensitive to touch.

If you neglect Gingivitis—it often leads to Pyorrhea which only your dentist can help. See him every 3 months. Then at home do this:

One Of The Very Best Ways To Help Guard Against GINGIVITIS

Massage your gums twice daily with Forhan's Toothpaste—that remarkable formula of Dr. R. J. Forhan, a well-known Dental Specialist. Forhan's is made *especially* for both massaging gums to be firmer and for cleaning teeth to their own natural sparkling brilliance.

Notice how refreshed and invigorated *your gums feel*—how clean and shining *your teeth look.*

Start using Forhan's tonight. And then see if you aren't glad you did! RESULTS should thrill you! At all drug, department and 10¢ stores.

NO HARSH ABRASIVES IN FORHAN'S

use **Forhan's** *with massage*

FOR FIRMER GUMS—CLEANER TEETH



Copyrighted material

BEST CAT IN THE SHOW WAS LAVENDER LIBERTY, 2½-YEAR-OLD BLUE PERSIAN MALE. HE FACED THE PHOTOGRAPHER WITH A SULLEN, ALOOF LOOK ON HIS BEWHISKERED FACE

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THESE ARE WELL-BRED CATS

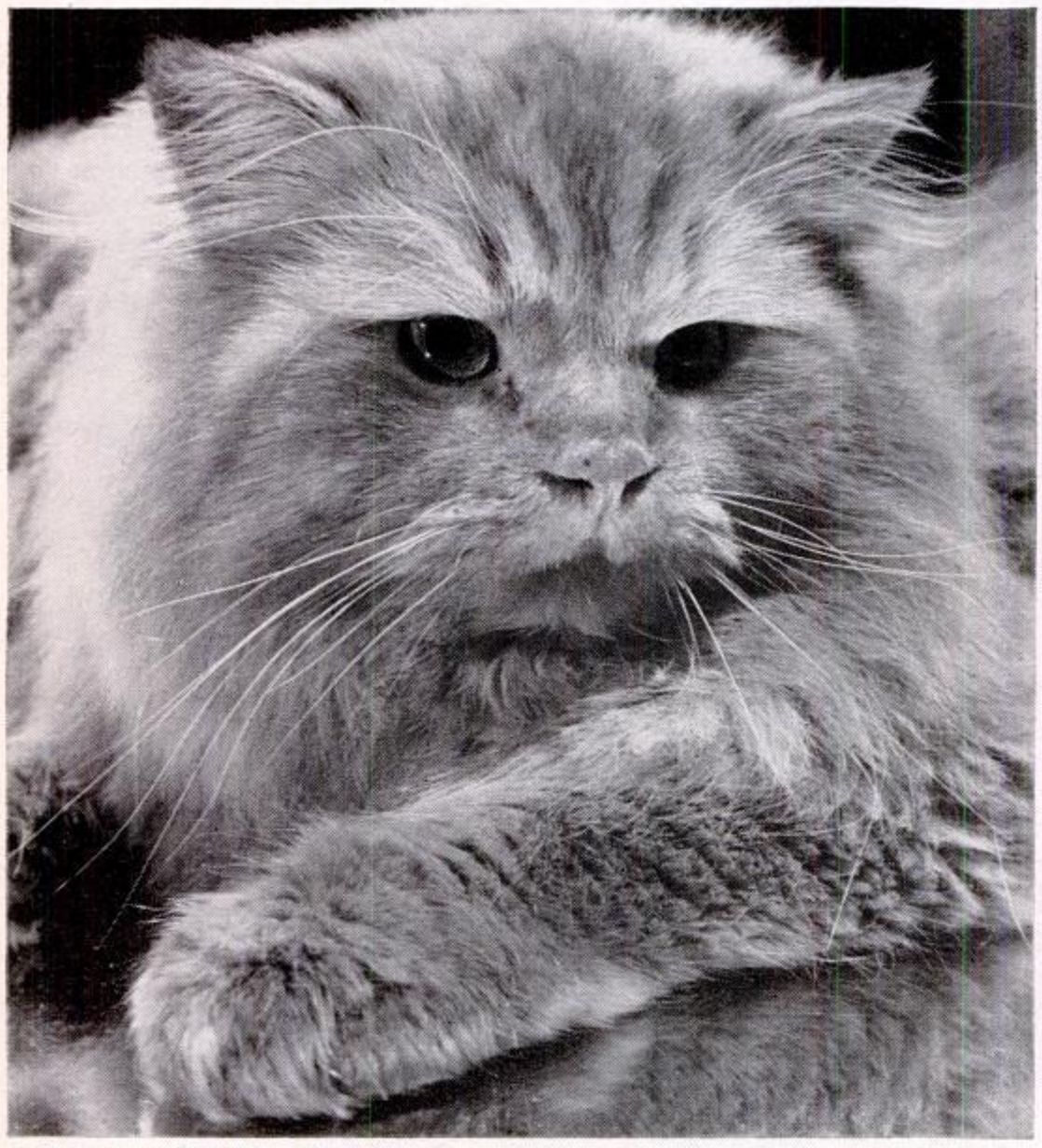
Every once in a while a well-bred cat has to pay for the pampering that it usually gets. It is packed into a cramped case, carried miles from home and set down in a cage with a whole hall full of other well-bred cats. Strange humans peek into its cage and with the friendliest intentions repeat a dull routine of hissing, purring and meowing. Other firm-handed strangers lift the cat, handle it familiarly, blow on its fur. Sometimes they tie ribbons on its cage and set off sudden flashes of light in its face.

All this happened to some of the prettiest cats in the country recently at the Atlantic Cat Show in New York City. But as these photographs show, a well-bred cat meets its ordeal with a composure only slightly touched with distaste.

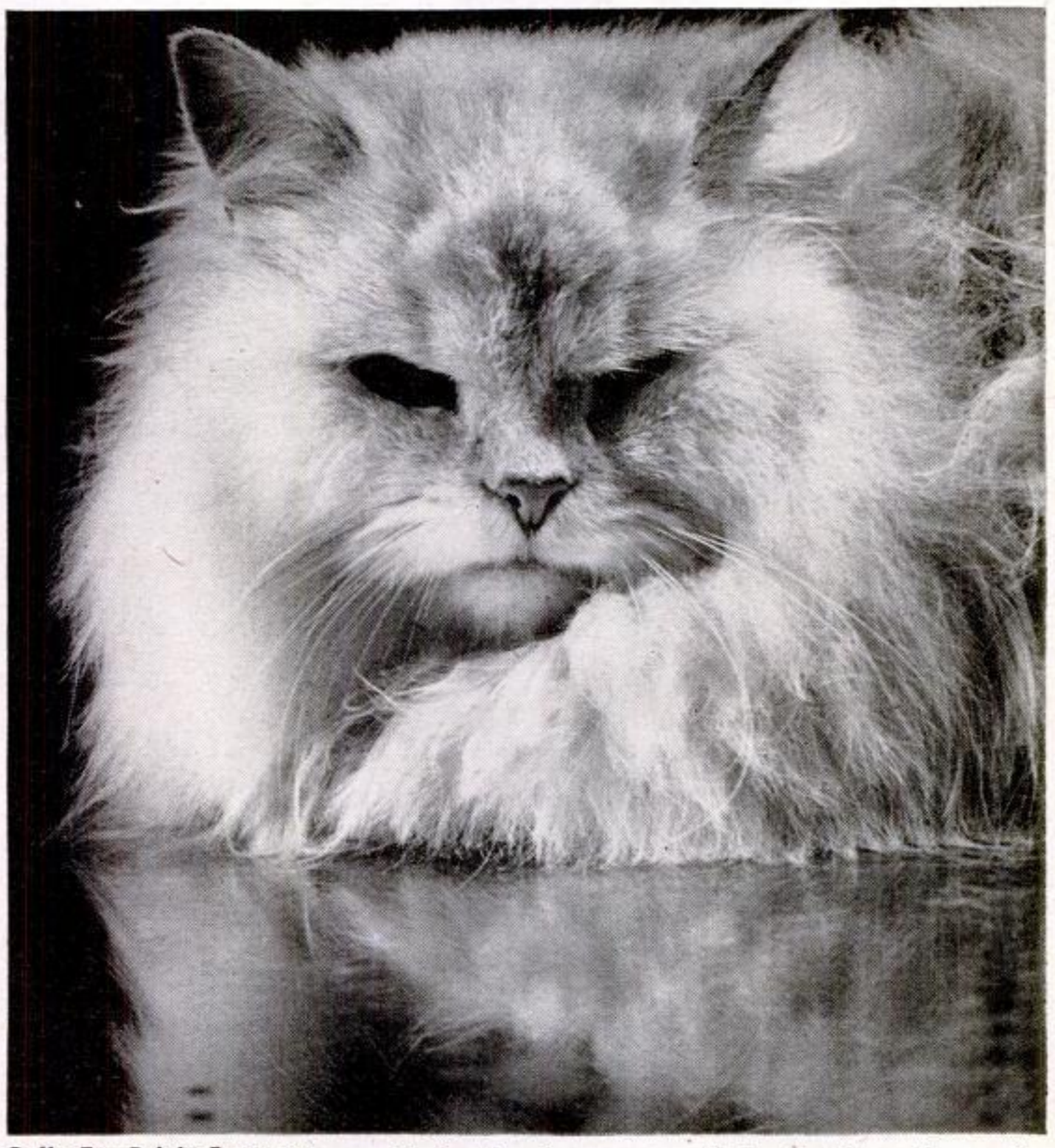
Copyrighted material



Champion Ho-Yan of Beverly Serrano, who finally got tired of the whole procedure and lay down, was given a prize as the best shaded silver champion in the show. Ho-Yan is almost 5 years old but enjoyed being photographed more than any of the others. Although owners claimed that the show kept cats under a nervous strain, cats slept through most of the show.



Fourpaws Chatemite, a red Persian male, was judged best red male in show. He is 2½ years old, weighs 20 pounds. Prize cats are not necessarily more temperamental than any others.



Baile-Fan Bright Eyes, 3½-year-old silver female, was entered in her first show. She won the most awards but did not win best-in-show prize because she was beaten in her color class.

Copyrighted material



1. TROUBLE AHEAD when you accept the things you see the way you see them. You're in danger of being cheated by eyes that are tired, strained, or neglected...or no longer partners with outworn lenses.

2. DOUBLE TROUBLE—for uncomfortable vision interferes with work and play. And other discomforts—headaches, fatigue, jangled nerves—may soon follow.

The danger of *Jumping to Conclusions*

3. TRACK! Clear the way for new adventures in seeing. Don't take good vision for granted—have your eyes examined *regularly*. The Optometrist, Ophthalmologist, Dispensing Optician offer their special skills and services toward better, more comfortable seeing.

℞ ... *Professionally prescribed when needed to make seeing more comfortable.*

Soft-Lite Lenses

...Tone down harsh light, reduce over brightness

Slightly flesh-toned...less conspicuous...better looking

There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate

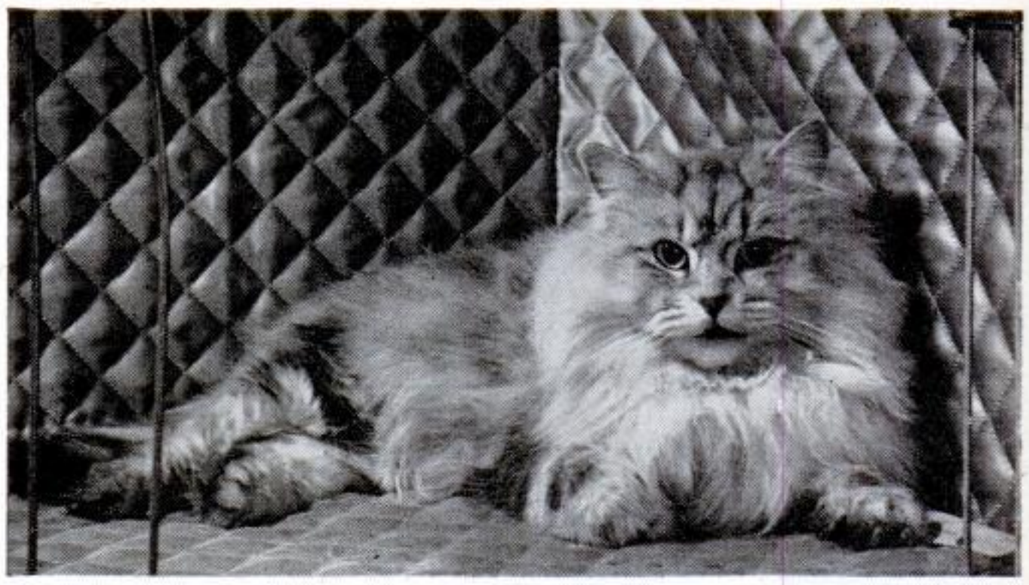
SOFT-LITE LENS COMPANY, INC., NEW YORK • TORONTO • LONDON

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

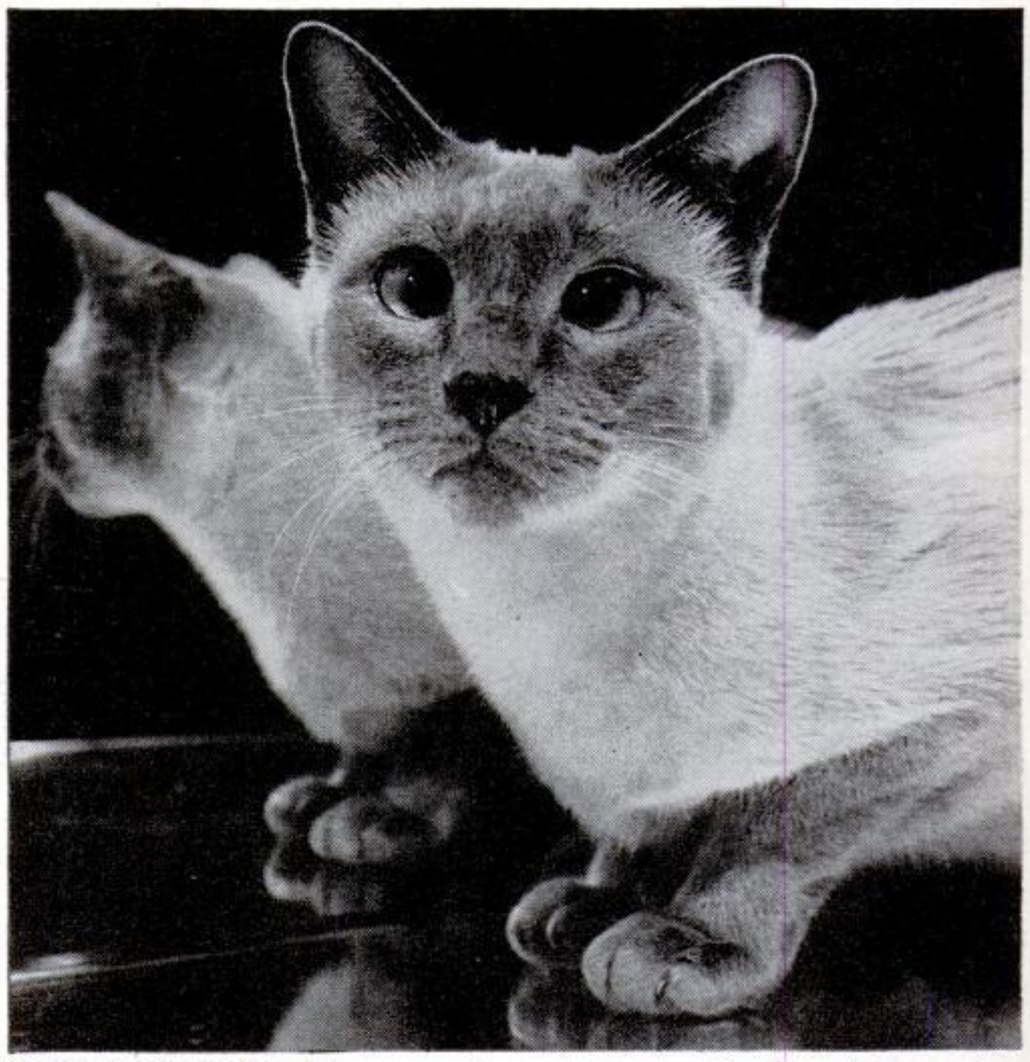
(continued)



Rosedere Palomino, 4-year-old cream neuter, was provided with comforts by owner. Although cats were used to eating ground beef, they all got horse meat at show.



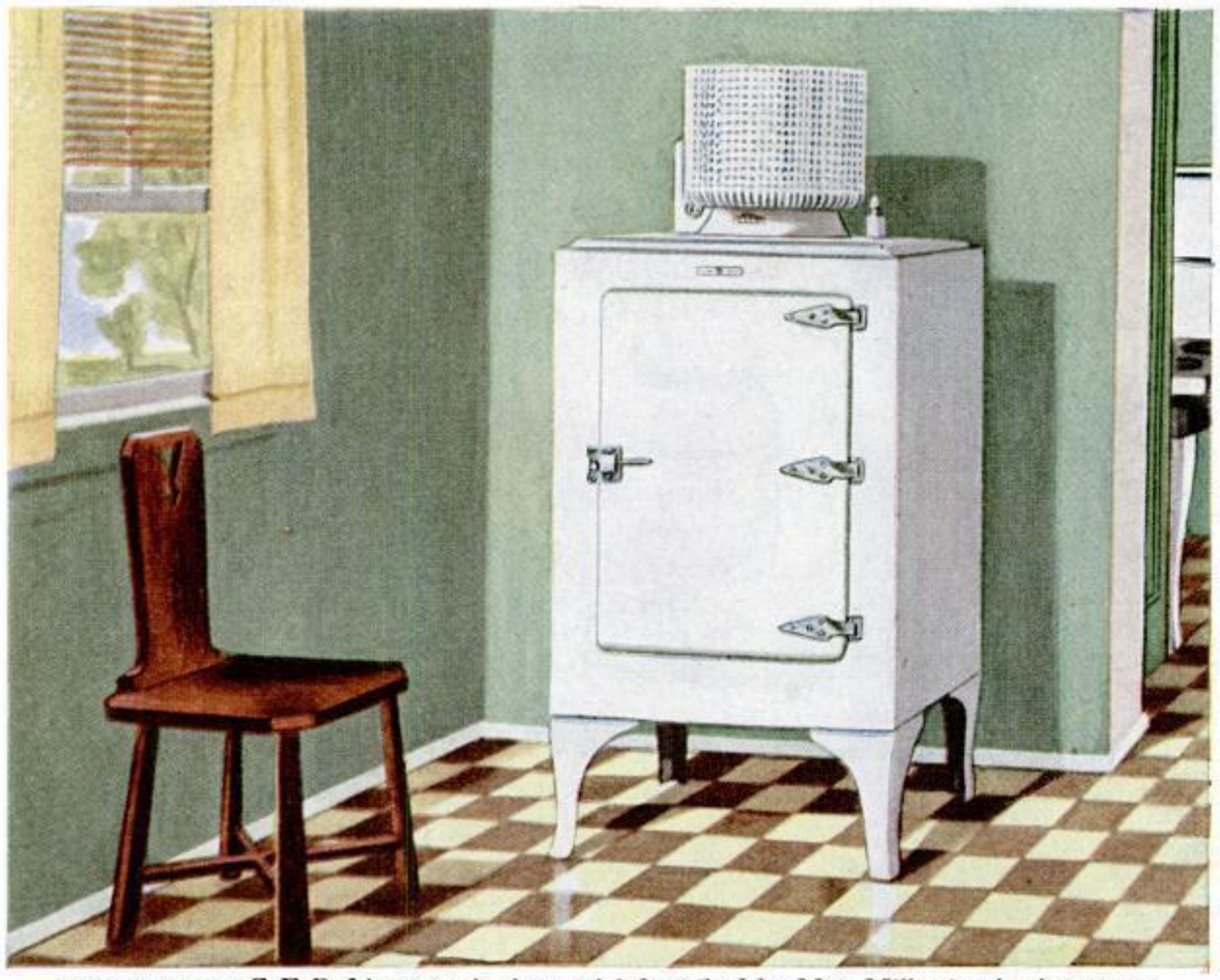
Pudgie's Promise, a 1½-year-old silver tabby female, had a quilted blue satin lining in her cage partly to protect her from any drafts, partly to give her a little privacy.



Double Champion Wan Tutsuwan, a blue point Siamese, is 7 years old, was judged the best Siamese in the show. Good Siamese cats get cross-eyed only when excited.

Copyrighted material

With great affection, I said:
"I am going to write to General Electric--"



This 17-year-old G-E Refrigerator is the model described by Mrs. Miller in glowing terms.



Few writers have ever expressed so sincere a feeling about a product as did Mrs. May G. Miller, of Bellflower, Calif., in this letter to us. She wrote:

"I was cleaning my refrigerator this morning, and as I looked at it with great affection, I said: 'Do you know what I am going to do? I am going to write to General Electric and tell them about you. Big people like to hear nice things as well as little people.'

"My G-E Refrigerator has been in constant use for going on seventeen years. It has never been idle one day, and has never had one thing wrong with it. It has in all that time just given service, service, service. Do you wonder that I feel about it as I do?"

Service—today's yardstick of refrigerators

Nothing could please us more than to know that our G-E Refrigerators have won the abiding loyalty of users like Mrs. Miller.

For today we aren't making new refrigerators. And we know that those we *have* made must keep going . . . to give the efficient home refrigeration that's so necessary in preserving wartime food.

This means that the single yardstick of refrigerator value today is *service*—care-free, trouble-free service. And we're very glad that G-E Refrigerators are measuring up exceptionally well.

TUNE IN: "The G-E All-Girl Orchestra," Sunday, 10 p. m., E. W. T., NBC—"The World Today" news, every weekday, 6:45 p. m., E. W. T., CBS.





Here is the latest model G-E Refrigerator, shown in the all-electric kitchen you'll soon be able to have.

Wartime Reminder: Your General Electric Dealer is as anxious as we are to see that *every* G-E Refrigerator keeps giving efficient home refrigeration. He's doing a great job . . . but because of the manpower shortage, he's under a serious handicap. So it's up to you to give your refrigerator the best of care at all times. General Electric Company, Bridgeport, Conn.

BUY AND HOLD WAR BONDS! KEEP ON BUYING THEM!

GE Refrigerators

A MILLION IN SERVICE TEN YEARS OR LONGER

GENERAL GE ELECTRIC

Copyrighted material



"But why should the columnists gossip about me?" gasped Elsie

"All I know," thundered Elmer, the bull, "is what I read in the papers and hear on the radio.

"That *was* you with Ed Wynn at the Waldorf, wasn't it?" continued Elmer. "You *do* go visiting around on radio programs like a glamour girl, don't you? This *is* your picture in this newspaper, isn't it? I tell you, Mrs. Gadabout, if you keep this up, you'll have us all *branded* like Cousin Bartholomew out on the range!"

"Oh, I think *brands* are lovely!" enthused Elsie, the Borden Cow. "Especially brands on foods. They're like old friends. Wherever or whenever you meet them, you know they're always the same, always reliable. Brands are really the housewife's shopping safeguard.

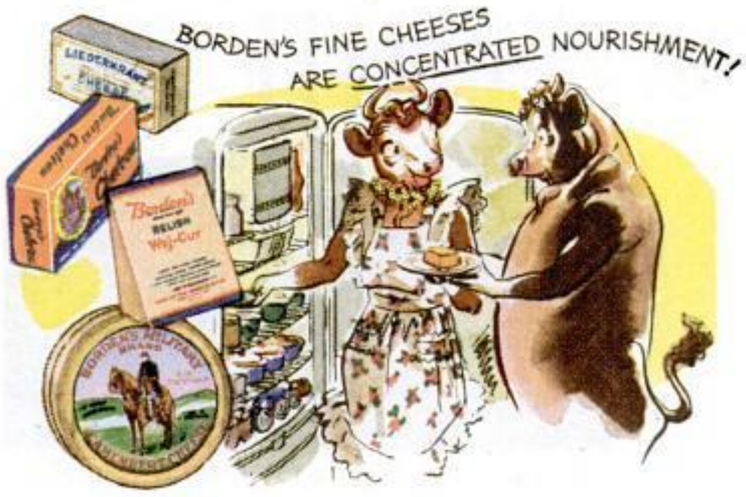


For instance, when folks see Borden's brand on a package, jar, or bottle, they have confidence in the food's unassailable purity."

"Hey!" interrupted Elmer. "You can't get out of this by using million-dollar words."

"It takes more than a million dollars," smiled Elsie, "and years of research and work to perfect a product that's always the same high quality no matter where you buy it. Why do you suppose people insist on advertised brands like *Borden's Homogenized Milk*? I'll tell you. *For their own protection!* They'll get superb milk with a full day's supply of Vitamin D in every quart of *Borden's Homogenized*, and they *know* it!"

"Just as *I* know," groaned Elmer, "that no matter where we start, you end up talking about *Borden's.*"



"Oh, but I'm *not* ending up," teased Elsie. "I have just got down to exciting *Liederkranz Cheese*. When cheese lovers see *that* brand, they're reminded that *all Borden's Fine Cheeses* are grand eating. Body-building, too. And that's a fact!"

"Facts, she says!" exploded Elmer. "Suppose *you* give me the low-down *facts* about your giddy gadding, not a canned sales talk."

"The finest canned sales talk I know," beamed Elsie, "is the one about *Borden's Evaporated Milk*. Thousands of mothers trust the Borden's brand for their babies. They *know* it's irradiated with Vitamin D. As I said, dear, brands really protect the buyer."

"Look," said Elmer wearily, "if Borden's brands are



so doggone good, wouldn't they be just as good if they came in plain paper bags?"

"Of course, they'd be just as good," answered Elsie, "but the buyer wouldn't be *sure*. Now, a name like *Borden's Hemo* tells people right off that here is a



vitamin product they can depend on to be right! Even before they take the top off the jar, they *know* Hemo's the way to drink their vitamins and like 'em!"

"Unless I'm mistaken, my dear Mrs. Change-the-subject, we were talking about gadding, not vitamins. Woman," murmured Elmer, "you're a smooth one!"



"Almost as smooth as *Borden's Ice Cream* and *Milk Sherbets,*" giggled Elsie. "When folks see the *Borden's Ice Cream* sign, they *know* they're in for the most luscious ice cream you ever smacked a lip over!"

"I could do with less lip," commented Elmer slyly, "and a little more ice cream around this house."

"Then run around to the ice cream store," urged Elsie. "And be sure you look for the Borden's *brand*. In my 'gadding' about, I hear everybody saying: *If it's Borden's, it's GOT to be good!*"

-if it's Borden's it's got to be good



© The Borden Company

Copyrighted material

Vol. 18, No. 5

LIFE

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

January 29, 1945

COPYRIGHT UNDER INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED UNDER PAN-AMERICAN COPYRIGHT CONVENTION. COPYRIGHT 1945 BY TIME INC.

CONTENTS

THE WEEK'S EVENTS

Odyssey of George Lott, Casualty 15
Editorial: The Women 28
Russians Find Gold in Siberia 31
Battle of the West Goes on in the Snow 69
Young Killers Make Adventure of Execution 72
Yank Football Game in Italy 74

CLOSE-UP

Sir Thomas Beecham, by Winthrop Sargeant 76

THEATER

British Pantomimes 37

ART

Russia's New History 45

MODERN LIVING

Sailor Hats 54

AVIATION

Combat Fliers Wear Anti-Blackout Suit 59

SCIENCE

"Bouncing Putty" 63

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Letters to the Editors 2
Speaking of Pictures: These Are Well-bred Cats 8
LIFE Visits an Athens Hotel 88
LIFE's Miscellany 94

ALL MATERIAL WHICH IN THE OPINION OF THE EDITORS INVOLVES MILITARY SECURITY, HAS BEEN SUBMITTED TO COMPETENT MILITARY OR NAVAL AUTHORITY FOR REVIEW AS TO SECURITY. THE COVER AND ENTIRE CONTENTS OF LIFE ARE FULLY PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND MUST NOT BE REPRODUCED IN ANY MANNER WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION



LIFE'S PICTURES

LIFE Photographer Ralph Morse took the pictures that tell the story of how George Lott, a wounded soldier, was brought home from France to the U. S. (*pp. 15–27*). Morse himself is a part of this story. As Lott's constant escort, Morse wrote Lott's letters, lighted his cigarets and promoted his recovery with his own happy brand of psychotherapy. The assignment also brought Ralph home to see Ruth, who was his bride of three weeks when he went to Europe last April to cover the invasion.

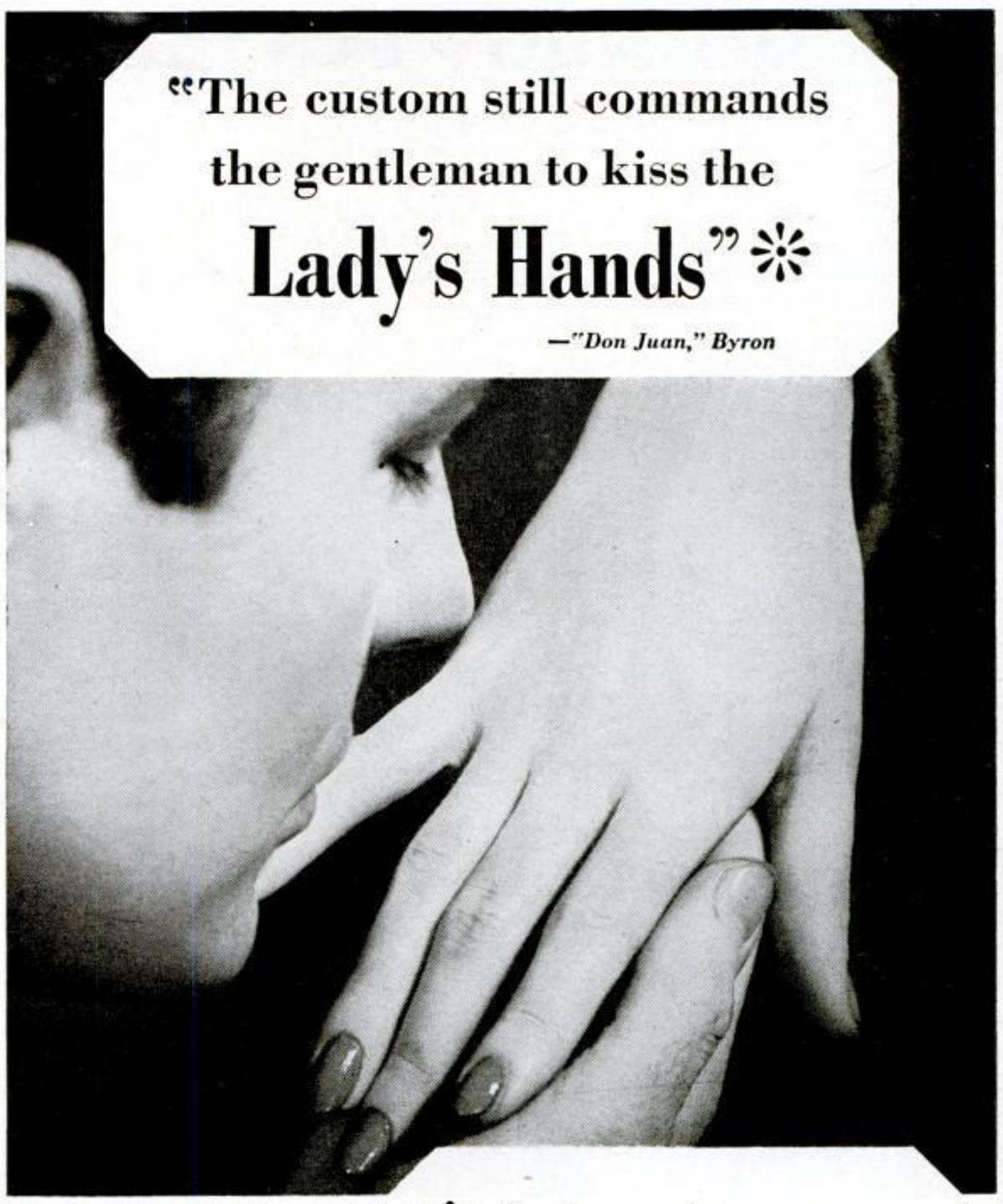
The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources, credit is recorded picture by picture (*left to right, top to bottom*) and line by line (*lines separated by dashes*) unless otherwise specified.

COVER—RALPH MORSE
4—*Lt.* GEORGE TAMES—*rt.* CARLYLE STUDIOS INC.
8, 9, 10—JERRY COOKE-PIX
15 *through* 27—RALPH MORSE
31, 32—V. LESHCHINSKY-SOVFOTO
34—*Cen. & bot.* HUBERT DE SEGONZAC
37 *through* 42—HANS WILD
45—"HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940) *exc. bot. rt.* SOVFOTO
46—"HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940) *courtesy* COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY *exc. bot. lt.* SOVFOTO
47—SOVFOTO
48, 49—"HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940) *courtesy* COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY, SOVFOTO (2)—SOVFOTO, "HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940) *courtesy* COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY (2)—"HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940) *courtesy* COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY, SOVFOTO (2)
50—SOVFOTO
51—SOVFOTO *exc. lt. cen.* "HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940)
52—*T. & cen. lt.* "HISTORY OF U.S.S.R.," *published by the* STATE POLITICAL PUBLISHING CO. (MOSCOW 1940) *courtesy* COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY *—bot.* SOVFOTO (2)
54, 55—PHILIPPE HALSMAN
59—WALLACE KIRKLAND—*inset drawing by* JAMES LEWICKI
60—WALLACE KIRKLAND
63, 64, 66—GJON MILI
69, 70, 71—JOHNNY FLOREA
72, 73—LESTER R. BASS
74, 75—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE
76—MARION STRAHL
77—EUR.
78—ARTHUR GRIFFIN, HERBERT GEHR
79—ACME, ROMAN FREULICH-UNIVERSAL PICTURES
80—A.P.
84—MARION STRAHL
87—HANS WILD
88, 89, 90, 93—DMITRI KESSEL
94, 95, 96—RALPH CRANE *from* B.S.

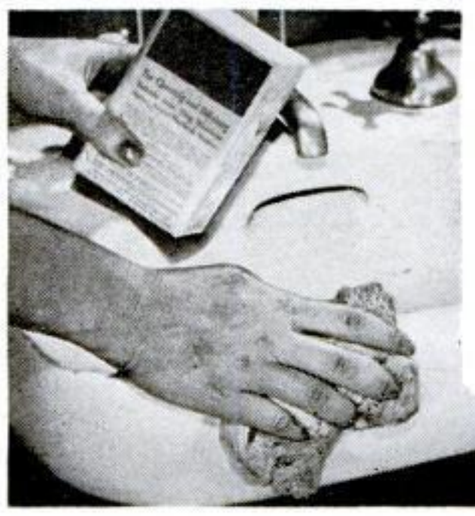
ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A.P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B.S., BLACK STAR; EUR., EUROPEAN.

"The custom still commands the gentleman to kiss the Lady's Hands" ❊

—"Don Juan," Byron



❊ A charming custom, but how can hands keep kissable and do a Woman's Work?

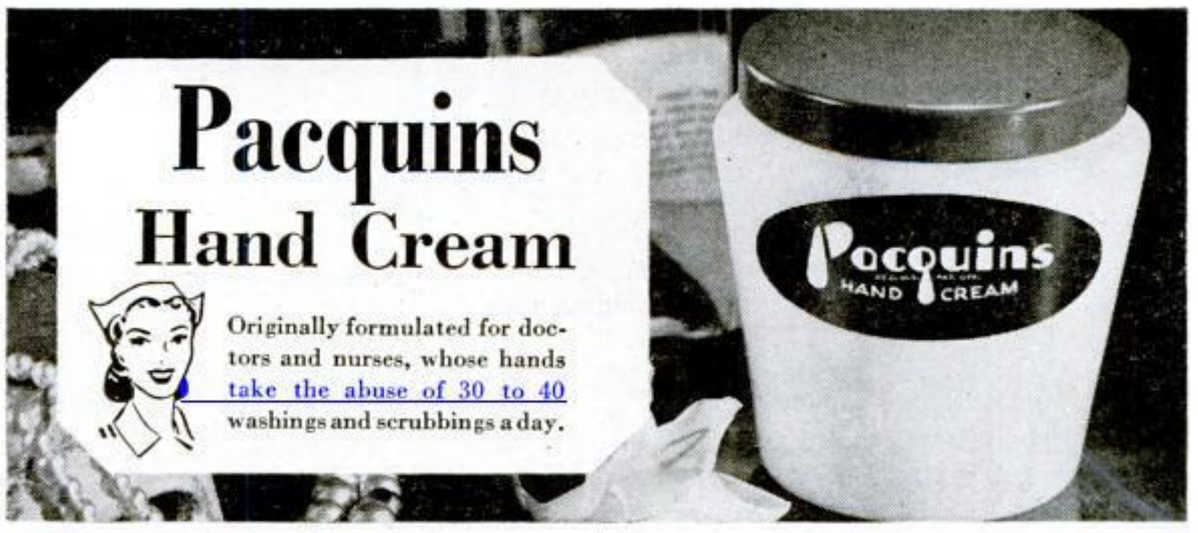


Cleaning and scouring needn't make hands OLD looking

A KISS for your hand, madame, is no poet's dream. It can happen here. And to *you!* Just see how much more appealing your hands can be when you use Pacquins...

Sure, housework makes hands look red and dingy. Sure, raw weather chaps them like mad. But smooth-as-cream Pacquins helps protect hands against that aging dry-skin look! Try Pacquins... see if your hands don't smooth out *faster*...stay smooth *longer*.

Apply Pacquins to your hands and wrists to help keep your skin looking dreamy-smooth, angelically white...as youthful looking as *you* are! Wonderful for scratchy-rough elbows, knees, and ankles too. Get snowy-white Pacquins today!



AT ANY DRUG, DEPARTMENT, OR TEN-CENT STORE

Copyrighted material

"So I said 'Yes'—and look at me now!"

I'M A pillar-to-post Army wife—but I'm having a wonderful time!

Keeping house under crazy conditions is *fun*. Grand practice for that rose-covered cottage we're dreaming up!

Now I know what I want, come the day. Nice, substantial, stay-put furniture. A spic, span, shiny kitchen. Lots of closets—and one, nice and big, stacked with lovely Cannon Percale Sheets!

Till then, I'll do with just my wartime share of smooth, sweet-sleeping Cannon beauties. Had to leave some for you other gals!

And will you love 'em! Here's why:



REASON 1. *You're Particular.*
And why not? You want your linens to be the kind people touch and say "Mmmmm!" Cannon Percale Sheets are so dream-soft you'll purr with pride!

REASON 2. *You're not a Splurger These Days!*
So it ought to be simply grand news that Cannon Percale Sheets give you up-in-the-clouds luxury at down-to-earth prices.

REASON 3. *You Have an Eye to the Future.*
So Cannon Percales, those long wearing sheets, are for you! You can get by with fewer—and these days you should buy only what you really *need*.

REASON 4. *You're a Practical Little Thing.*
So this'll tickle the homemaker side of you: Cannon Percale Sheets are lightweight—though they're woven with 25% more threads than the best-grade muslins. Easier to wash if you do your own. Or—if you send 'em out, they save about $3.25 per bed per year at average pound laundry rates!

P.S. If you can't find just the size you want in Cannon Percales, ask to see Cannon Muslin Sheets—well-made, long-wearing—a real value!

P.P.S. If towels are a must, see Cannon's lovely ones!

Cannon Mills, Inc., New York 13, N. Y.

TRADE MARK CANNON

Cannon Percale Sheets

Made by the makers of Cannon Towels and Hosiery

For Victory, Buy U.S. War Bonds and Stamps

Copyrighted material

LIFE

Vol. 18, No. 5

January 29, 1945



"GEE DOC, I FEEL LIKE BOTH MY ARMS WERE BLOWN OFF," SAYS GEORGE LOTT IN BATTALION AID STATION AS SURGEON (RIGHT) CUTS AWAY CLOTHES TO EXPOSE WOUNDS

GEORGE LOTT, CASUALTY

ODYSSEY OF WOUNDED SOLDIER FROM BATTLEFIELD TO U. S. SHOWS WHY 96% OF WOUNDED SURVIVE

Photographs for LIFE by Ralph Morse

George Lott is a name on a list of 663,859 names. These are the casualties of the U. S. armed forces. Of the total, 143,108 have been killed, 380,880 have been wounded, 77,931 are missing and 61,940 are prisoners. George Lott was wounded.

George Lott, 22, a medical soldier, was attached to a battalion aid station of the 137th Infantry Regiment, 35th Division, Third Army. At 11:30 a.m. on Nov. 22 he exposed himself to fire near Diffenbach-les-Hellimer in Lorraine in an attempt to answer the cry of a wounded man. The fragments of a German mortar shell ripped into both his arms as he scrambled up out of the cover of a steep-banked creek bed. He made his way 500 yards on foot back to his own battalion aid station in the cellar of a house in the village. There he first reported to his medical officer the location of two casualties whose wounds he had dressed. Then, stunned and numbed but still on his feet, he submitted his own grievous wounds to treatment.

LIFE devotes these 13 pages to the story of an American soldier wounded in Europe. The newspicture section which usually appears in this space will be found on pages 69–75.

In the photograph above, taken by LIFE Photographer Ralph Morse, George Lott is shown at the moment of his arrival at the battalion aid station 20 minutes after he was wounded. From here Ralph Morse followed George Lott on a 4,500-mile odyssey by ambulance, train and plane, through two more field dressing stations and five hospitals in France and England, home to the U. S. On these 13 pages Ralph Morse's pictures document the great medical victory of the war. The case of George Lott shows why U. S. soldiers feel they get the best care men and medicine can administer and why more than 96% of those who reach hospitals survive the wounds of battle.

Copyrighted material



In battalion aid station Lott's right arm is pulled taut by Captain David Robinson, battalion surgeon, to determine extent of fracture and align and prepare fracture for splinting. Morphine has not yet taken effect and Lott feels excruciating pain, the first specific local pain he has felt.



His flesh wounds are dusted with sulfa powder and dressed with sulfa-saturated bandages. Tetanus toxoid "booster" injection has also been given to reinforce his already established immunity against tetanus (lockjaw). A Catholic, Lott wears white-beaded rosary around neck.



Pint of plasma is drained into Lott's arm in treatment of shock which has set in. Both arms have been immobilized in traction splints. Lott's last memory of aid station is this moment in which his chaplain, Father John J. White (*cross on helmet*), leaned over to encourage him.



Sulfa tablets are swallowed by Lott with gulps of water from canteen. He has now yielded to full relief of morphine. Blankets have been wrapped around him and he is ready for ambulance trip. Note that his dog tags are rubber-cushioned to prevent betraying clink on night patrol.

Copyrighted material



Feeling better, less than an hour after his wounding, George Lott smokes a cigaret. He has recovered from his first numbing bewilderment. Morphine is taking effect. Captain Robinson has given him time out after splinting his left arm and before putting right arm through painful procedure of stretching it on traction splint. During all the time that Lott is shown under treatment on these two pages the town of Hellimer was under enemy shelling. Lott's evacuation had to be delayed until 1:55 p.m., when shelling let up enough to permit ambulances to move.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

George Lott, Casualty (continued)



In ambulance George Lott leaves battalion aid station at 1:55 p.m., passing line of troops moving through Diffenbach-les-Hellimer toward front. With him in ambulance are three other wounded.



Collecting station, in crossroads farmhouse damaged by enemy shelling the day before, is reached after ten-minute drive. During ride Lott rested peacefully under morphine. ➡



Second ambulance takes George Lott on 40-minute drive through Lorraine countryside to clearing station, 14 miles back of lines. Ambulances are driven slowly to minimize jolting of patients.



Into clearing station Lott is carried at 3 p.m., three and a half hours after being wounded. Clearing station has 20 doctors, is equipped for major first aid and emergency surgery. ➡



New splints and dressings have been applied to George Lott's right arm. Doctors hold his left arm under traction as they apply the dressings. Pain penetrates momentarily through morphine narcosis.



Hot coffee is given to George Lott. Coffee provides warmth and stimulation against shock.



Face wash is soothing, helps Lott relax after pain of redressing and splinting. ➡

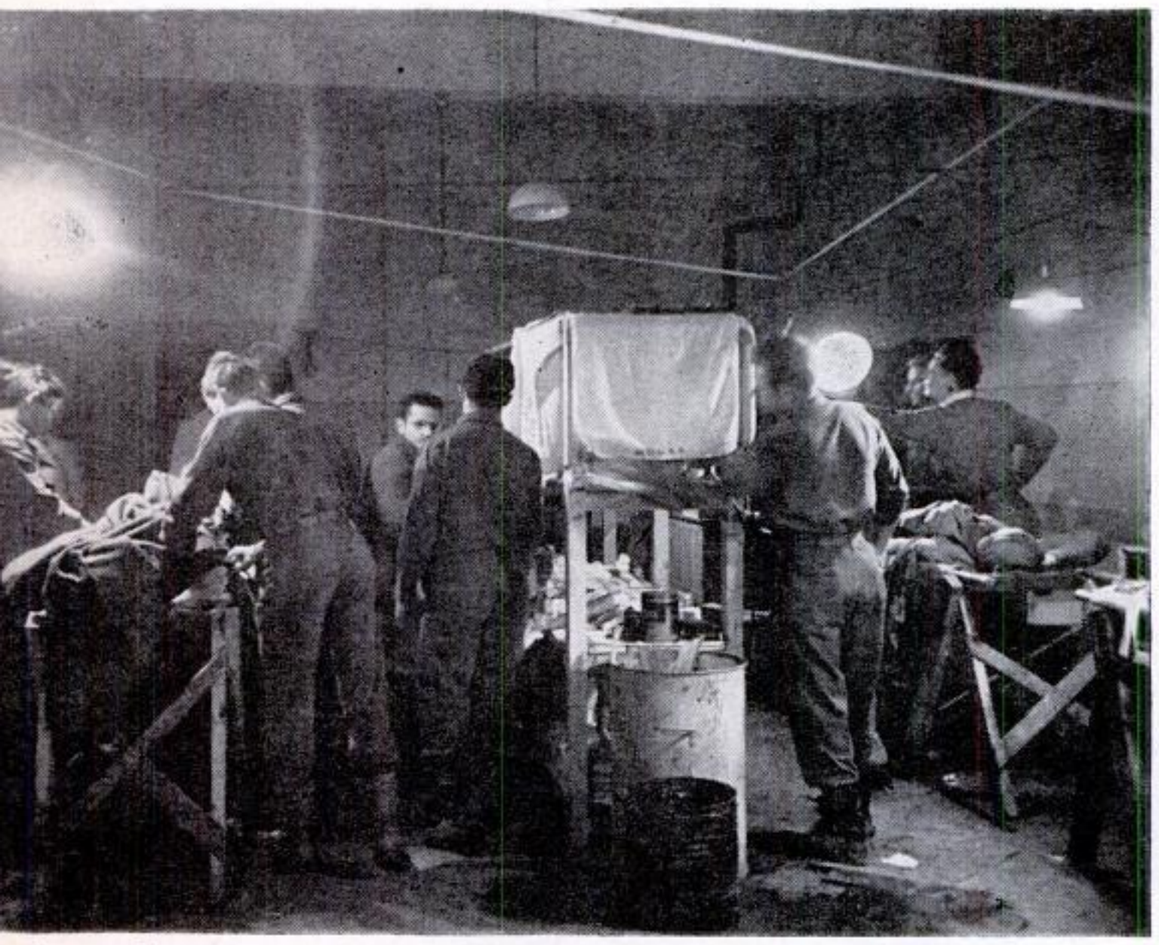
Copyrighted material



On litter Lott is carried from the ambulance into collecting station. At collecting station the patients from a regiment's battalion aid stations are assembled for evacuation to the rear.



Doctor checks up to make sure Lott is not suffering hemorrhage or shock before sending him on next ambulance ride. In ten-minute stop at this station he came to enough to drink a little water.



In operating room Lott (*at left*) is prepared for redressing of wounds and treatment against shock. Since Normandy this clearing station had only 20 deaths out of its 12,713 patients.



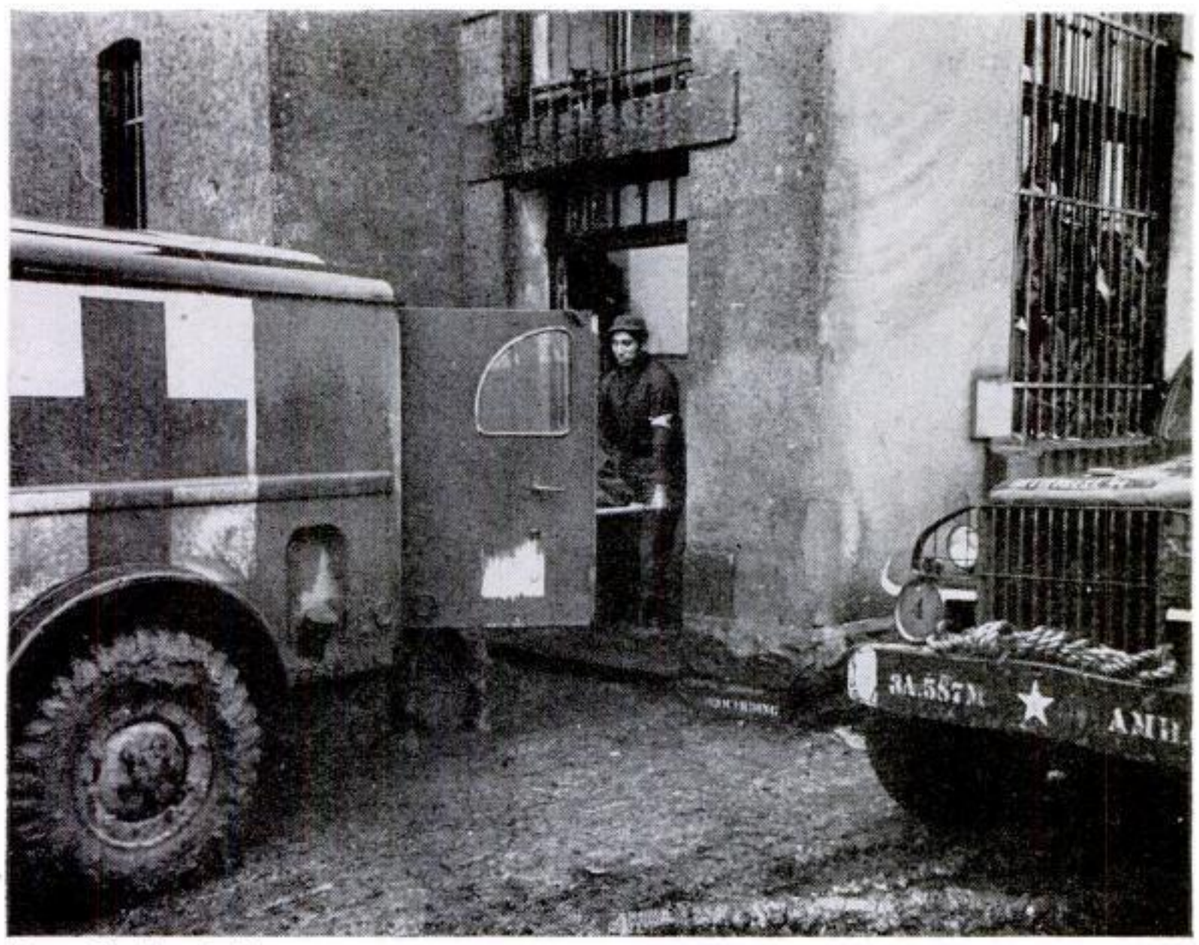
He lifts his head to watch Major Irving Favus as he removes dressing and splint from right arm.



Penicillin is injected into Lott's leg. His foot is warmed by chemical pad for plasma infusion.



Warmly wrapped for protection against shock, Lott is pinned in winter-weather cocoon of six blankets with four blankets folded double underneath. German prisoner lies at the left.



From clearing station George Lott is carried out to a third Army ambulance. It is now four and a half hours since his wounding. Lott's next stop is evacuation hospital at Nancy, 50 miles away.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material



In hospital at Nancy, George Lott dozes peacefully, thermometer in mouth. He was normal. It was too early for infection to cause fever; subnormal temperature would have indicated shock.



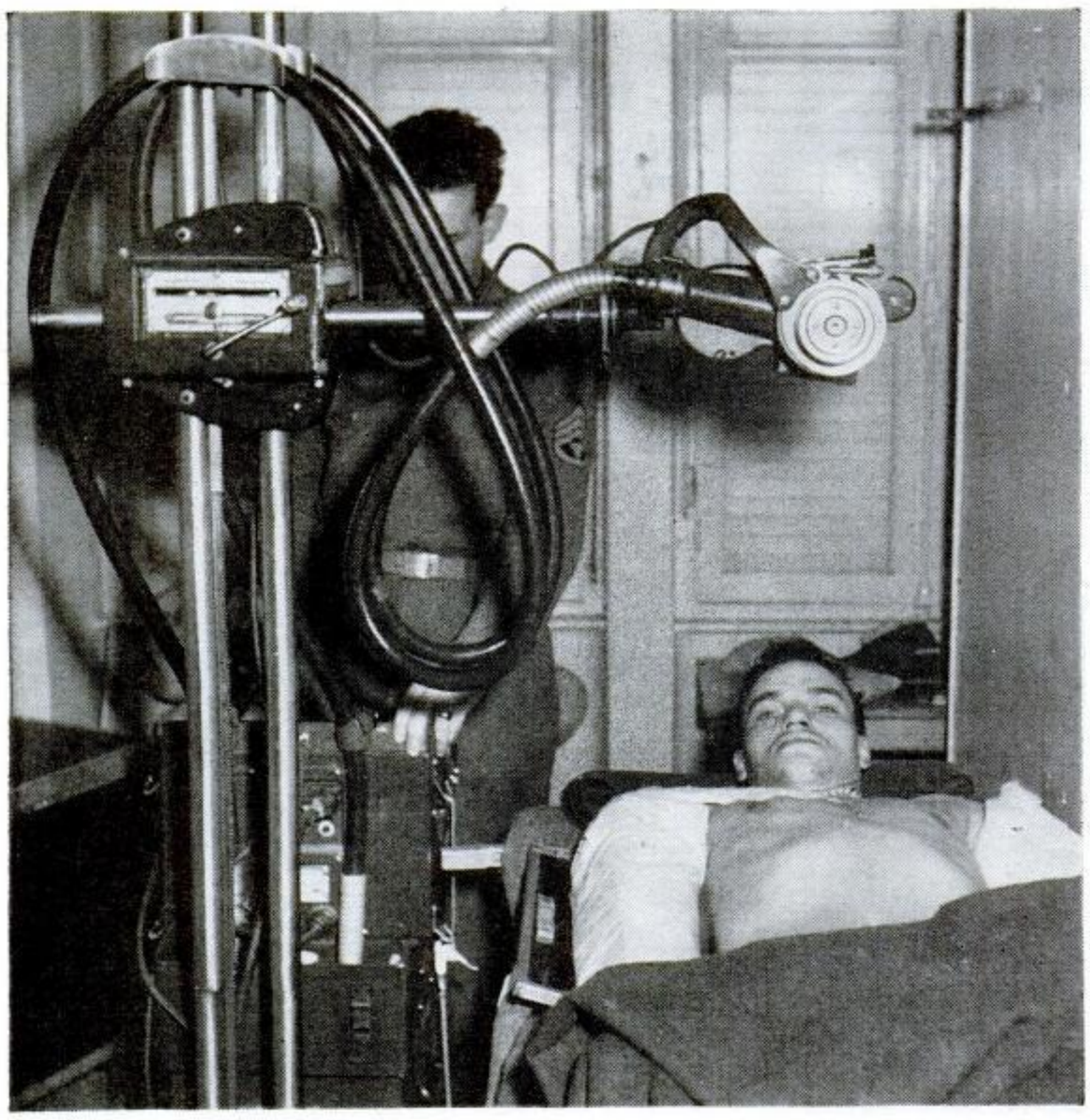
Whole blood, two pints of it from pool donated by Army Service Forces troops in Paris, is administered to Lott to reinforce his system against shock during and after surgical operation.

HIS LIFE SAVED, LOTT BEGINS LONG COURSE OF SURGICAL TREATMENT AND REPAIR

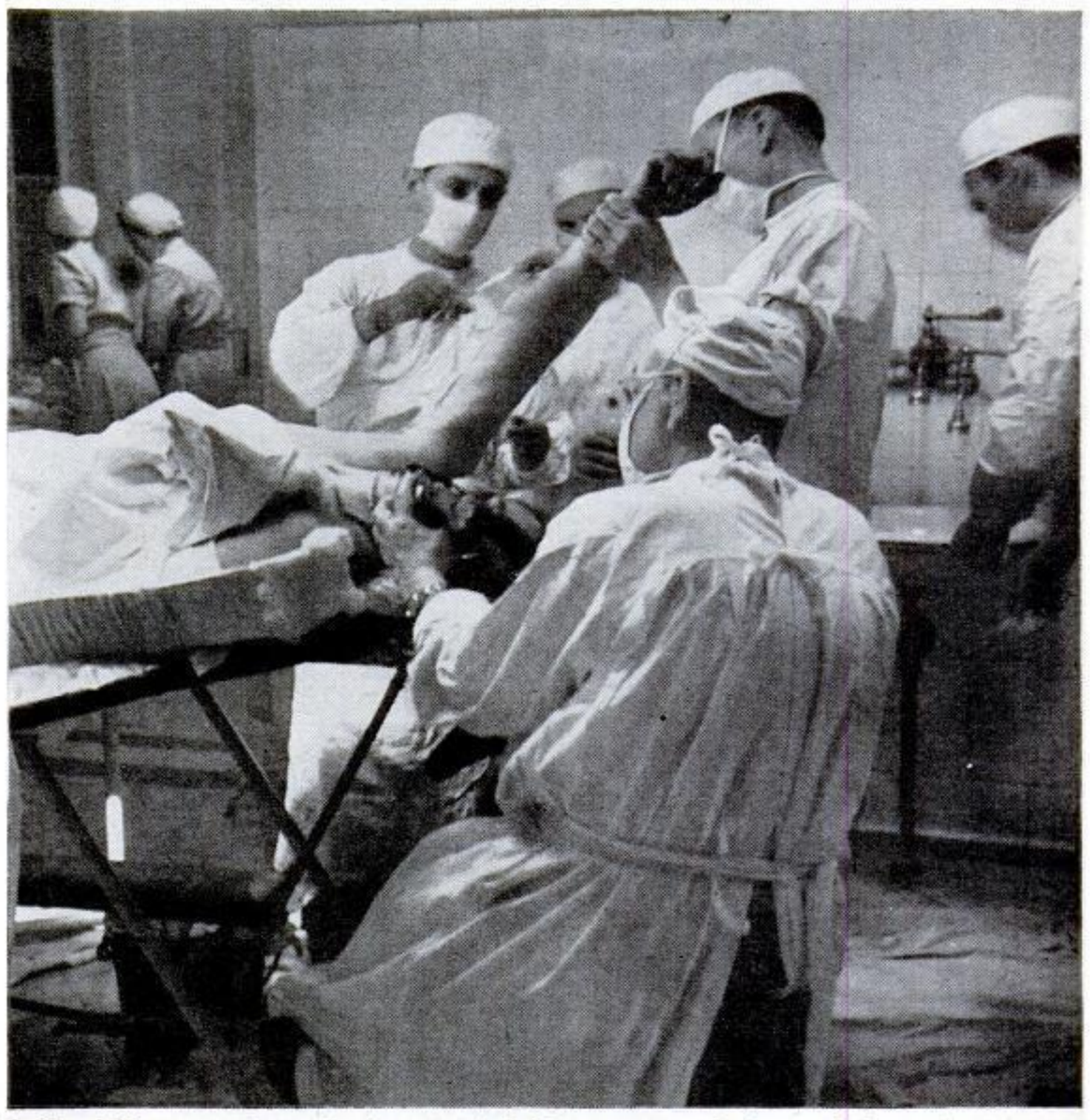
The ambulance delivered George Lott to the evacuation hospital at Nancy at 5:40 p.m. Nov. 22, six hours and ten minutes after his wounding. He was now solidly protected against shock and infection, which have always killed more soldiers than the enemy's weapons. Infusion of plasma had counteracted shock. Sulfa drugs, penicillin and reinoculation with tetanus toxoid had stopped the threat of infection. These measures were made more surely effective by the speed and vigilance of the men of the Medical Corps.

At Nancy the Army's surgeons took up the second phase of the case of George Lott: repair of the damage that had been done to him. By 2 a.m. Nov. 23, X-ray pictures and surgical exploration had produced a detailed diagnosis of his wounds. Bones in both his arms were shattered. Shell fragments in his right arm had ripped away muscles and blood vessels. It was clear that a long course of medical and surgical care lay ahead of George Lott.

The surgeons at Nancy could do no more than clean up Lott's wounds and immobilize him in a plaster cast for transport farther to the rear. On his record the surgeons wrote, "Watch circulation right hand carefully; amputation of arm will probably be indicated."

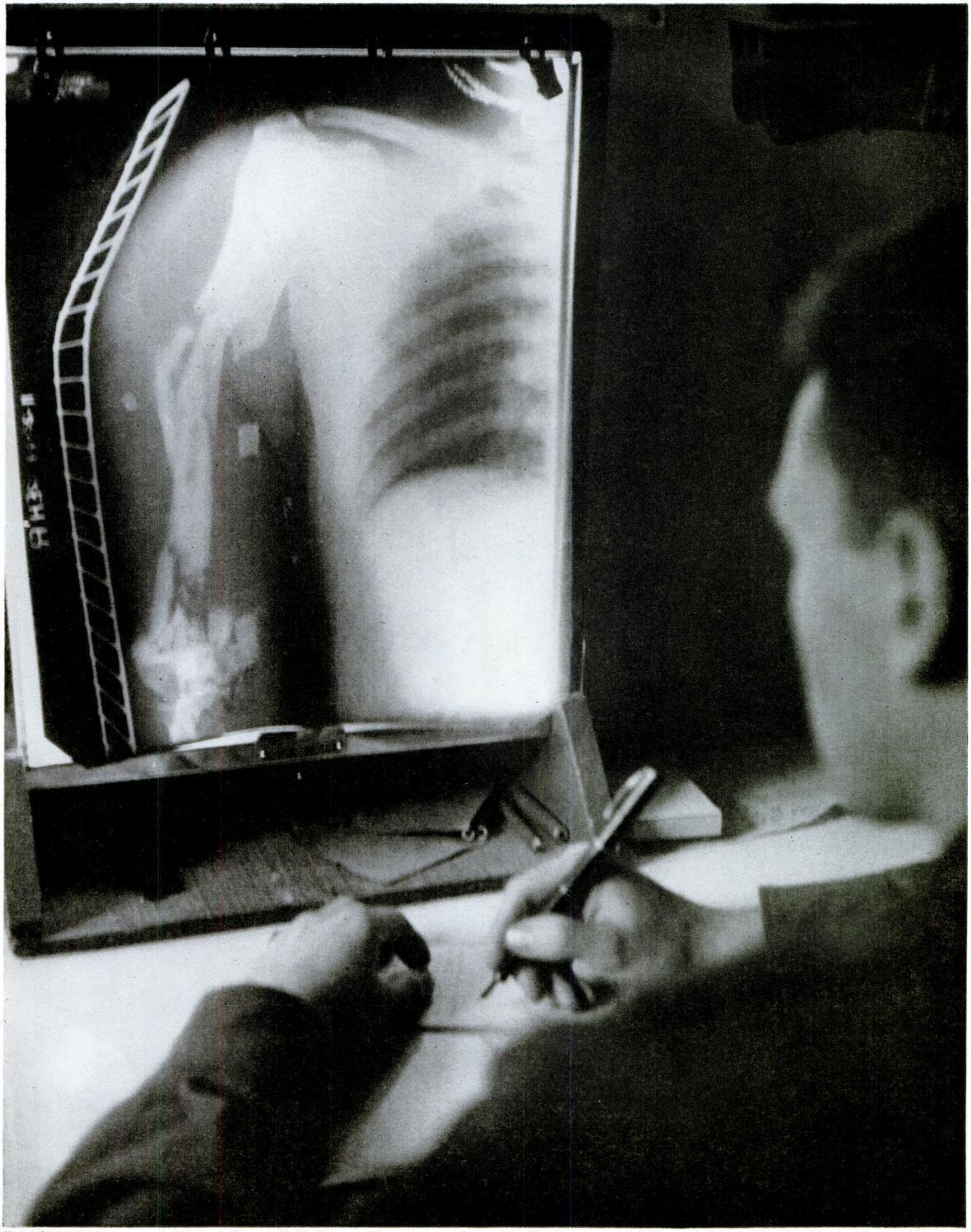


X-ray pictures (*see opposite page*) are taken by Army portable field unit. Hospital at Nancy had been a well-equipped French military hospital but it was stripped by Germans in retreat.



Lott's right arm, misshapen by fractures, is held up to expose flesh wounds for antiseptic swabbing by surgeon. Surgeons had to do extensive debridement, or cutting away of damaged tissue.

Copyrighted material

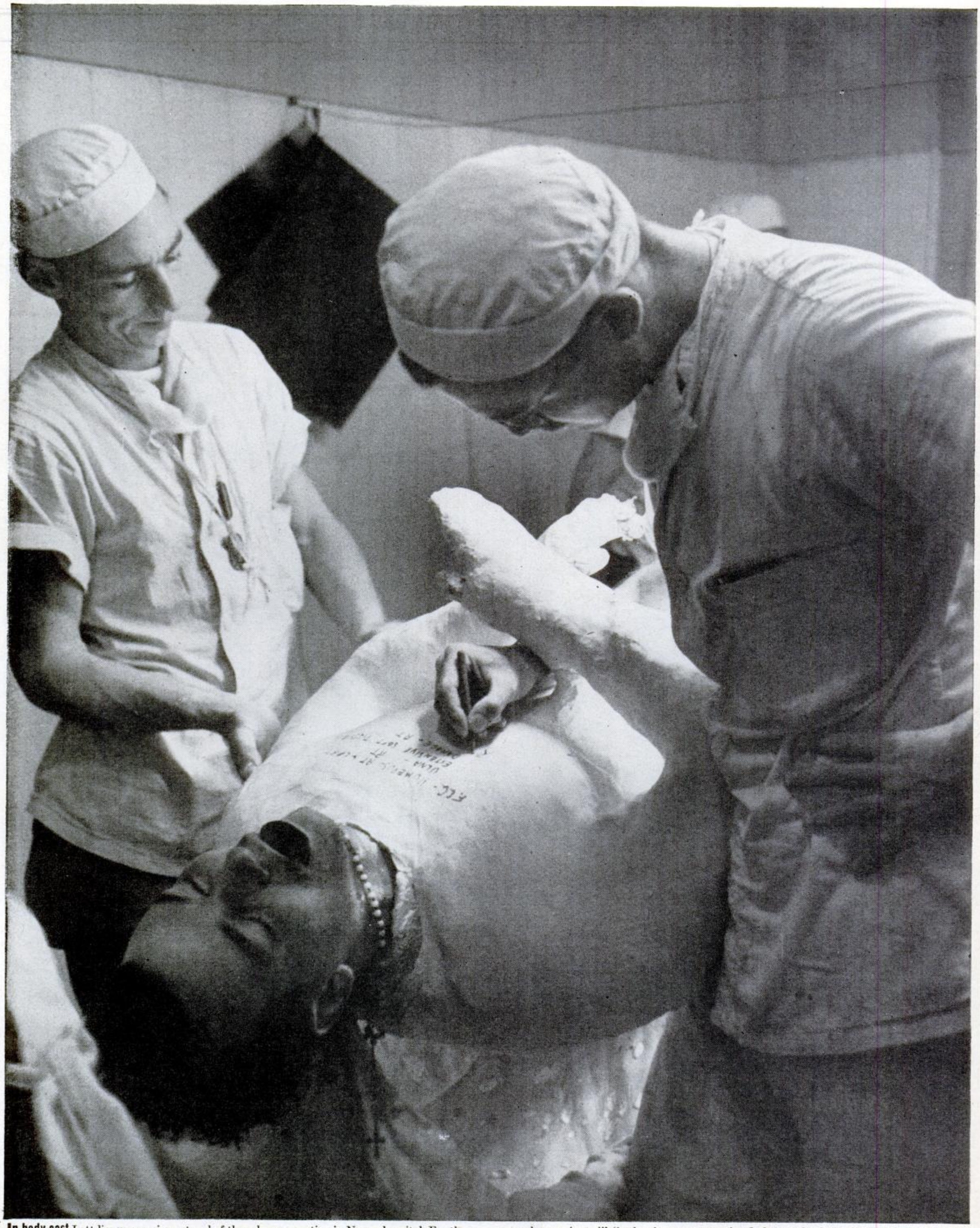


X-ray picture of right arm reveals full extent of damage. Shaft of humerus (bone of upper arm) is splintered. Humerus and ulna (bone of lower arm) are badly chipped at elbow. Squares on either side of humerus are shell fragments. Left arm showed equally grave fractures in humerus. In severity Lott's wounds are typical of those caused by high-velocity projectiles of this war.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

George Lott, Casualty (continued)

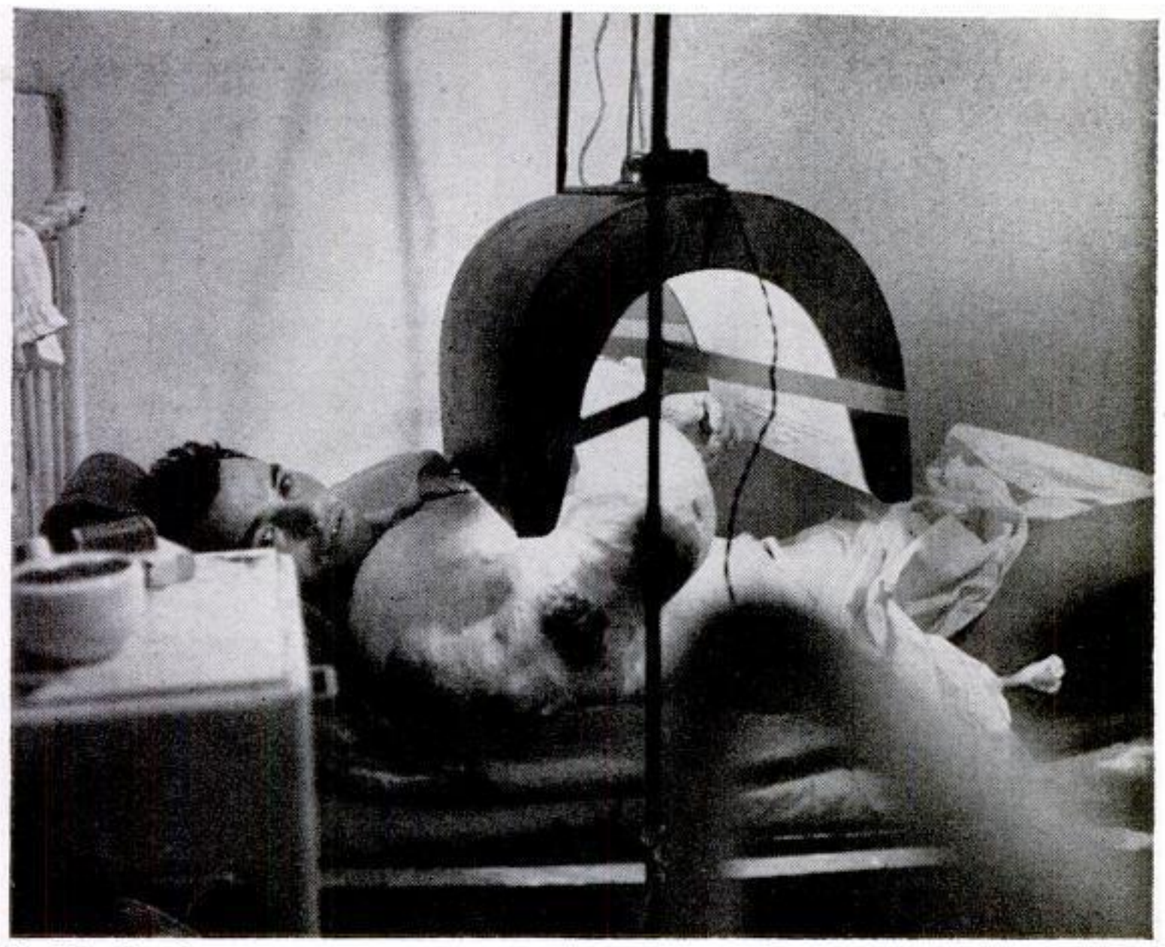


In body cast Lott lies unconscious at end of three-hour operation in Nancy hospital. For those who will later take care of him, surgeons write diagnosis on cast. "FCC" means "fracture, compound, comminuted" (broken bones, penetrating flesh wounds, shattering of bone). Chief surgical effort was to improve blood supply to lower right arm by operation on single large artery.

Copyrighted material



On first morning George Lott wakes to find himself encased in 30-lb. plaster cast. Between the battalion aid station and this point his memory is blank. He can move fingers of left hand.



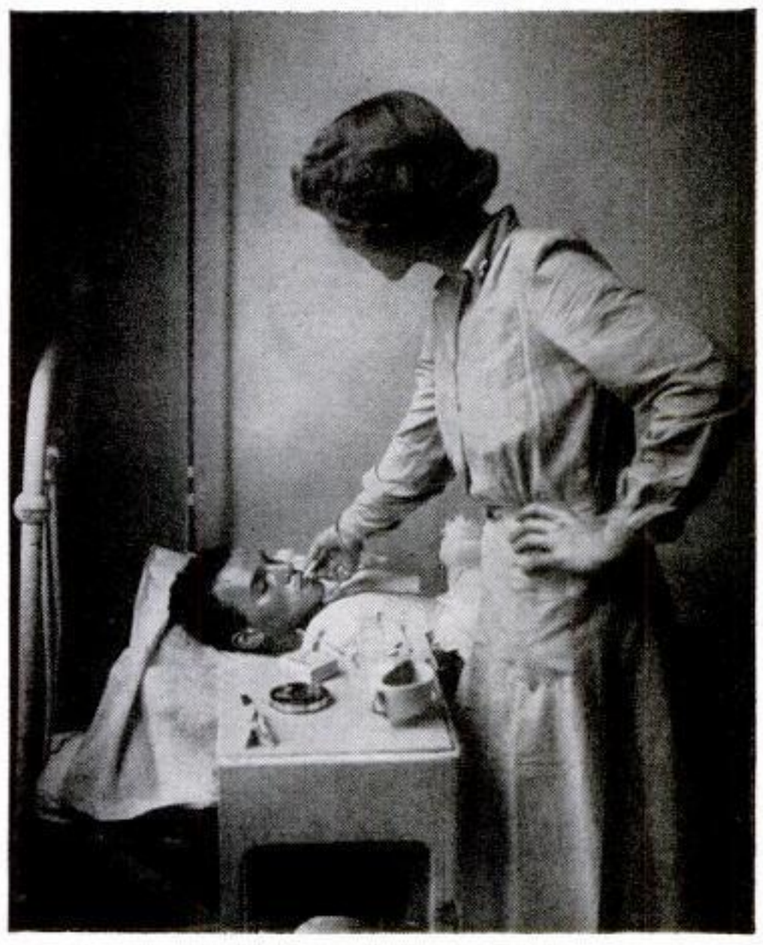
Heat treatment, which enlarges caliber of blood vessels, is used to promote circulation in right arm. By Nov. 25 it showed improvement and surgeons decided amputation was not indicated.



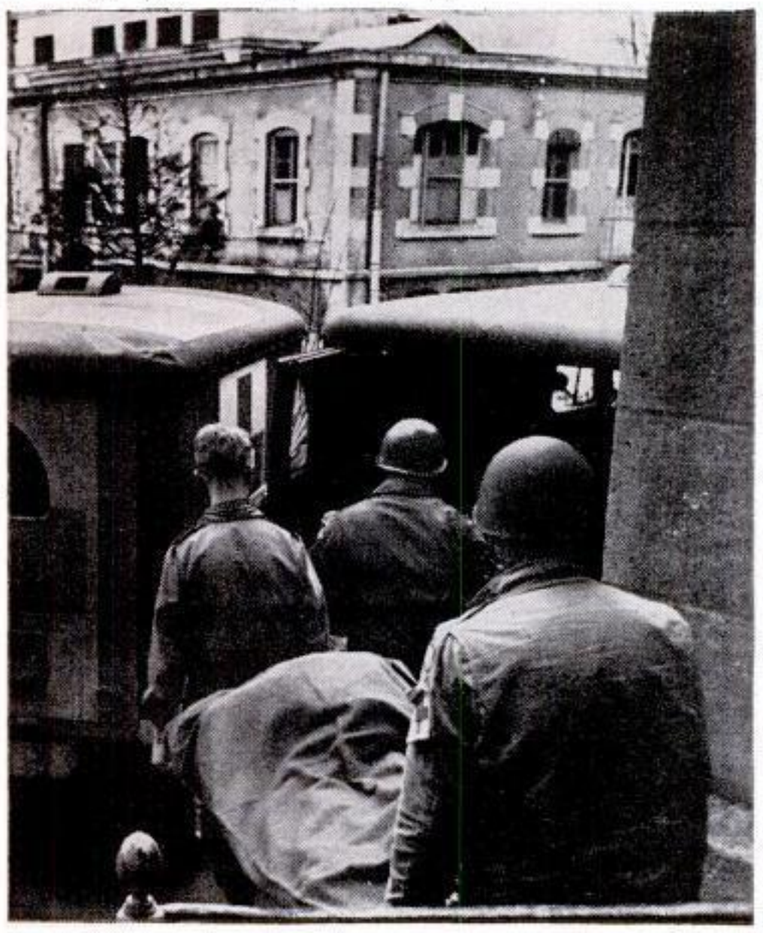
Surgeon sniffs at window cut in cast for characteristic fetid odor of gangrene. Gangrene is decay of blood-starved tissue.



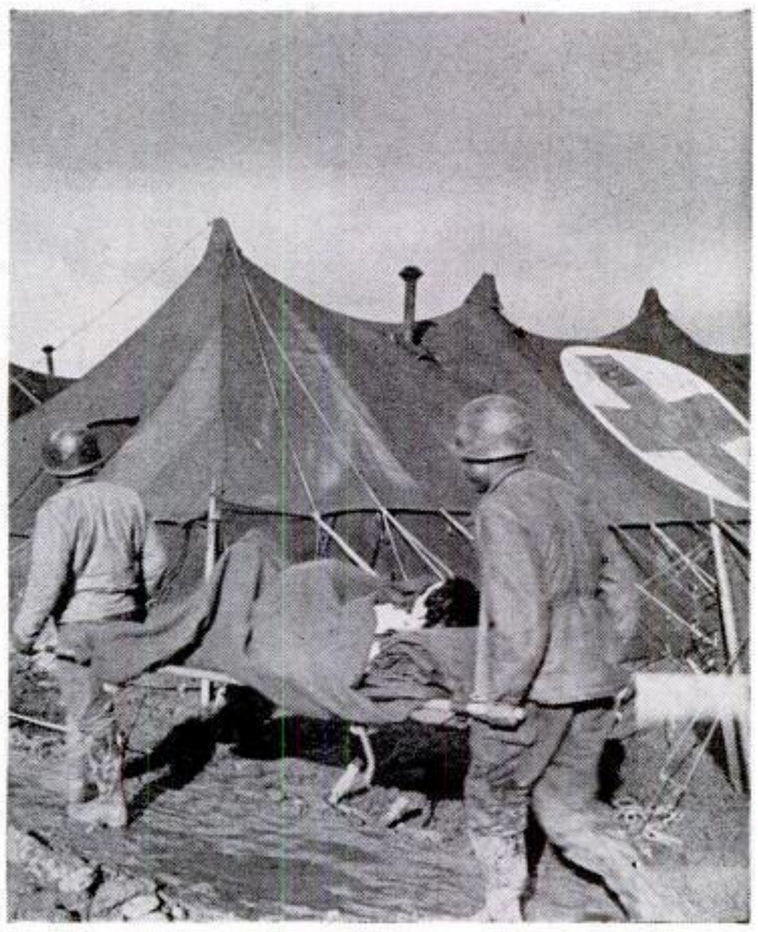
Thanksgiving dinner, 24 hours after his wounding, was Lott's first square meal. Appetite indicated his recuperative power.



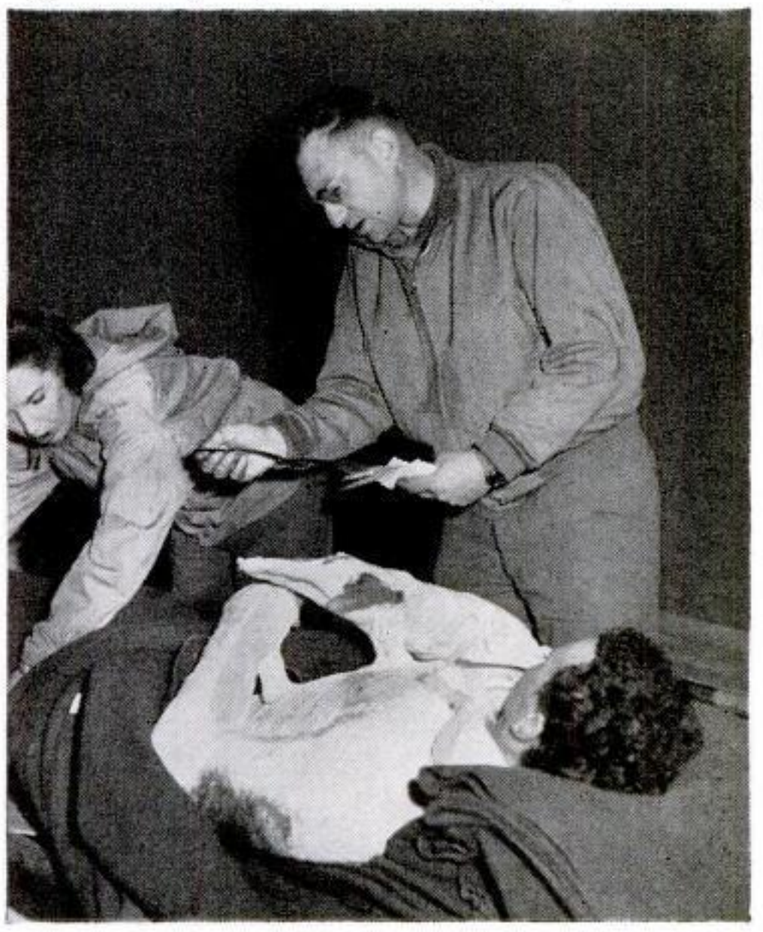
Cigaret is given to Lott by Red Cross girl. From the beginning he showed great patience in learning to depend on others.



From Nancy on Nov. 26, after three days' satisfactory progress, Lott is taken by ambulance for evacuation by air to England.



At air base Lott is carried into a tent hospital. His arms in cast and his tucked-up knees make double hump in blankets.



Lott's condition is checked by doctor to make sure that he is fit for flight. Cast is designed for handling in transportation.

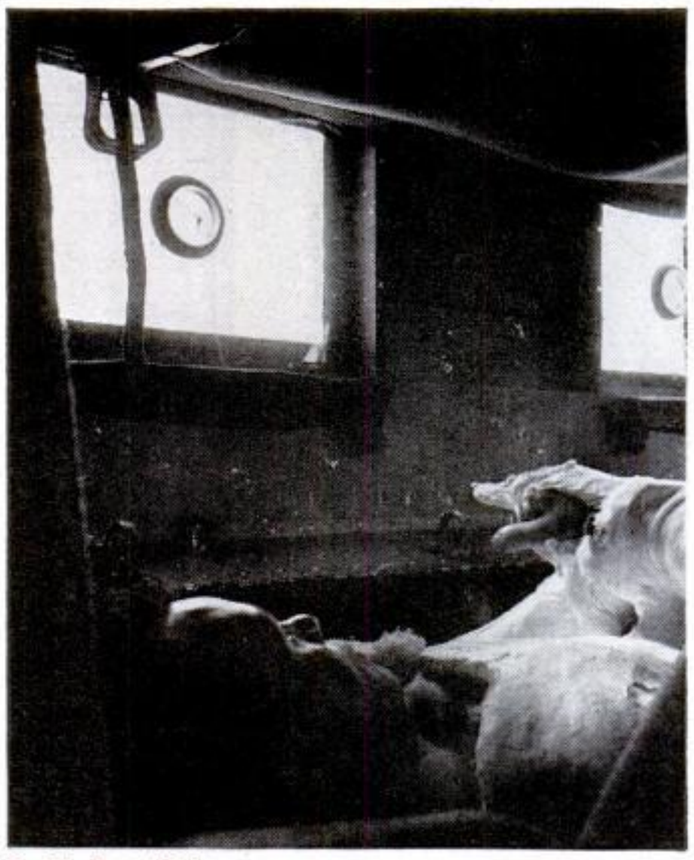
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

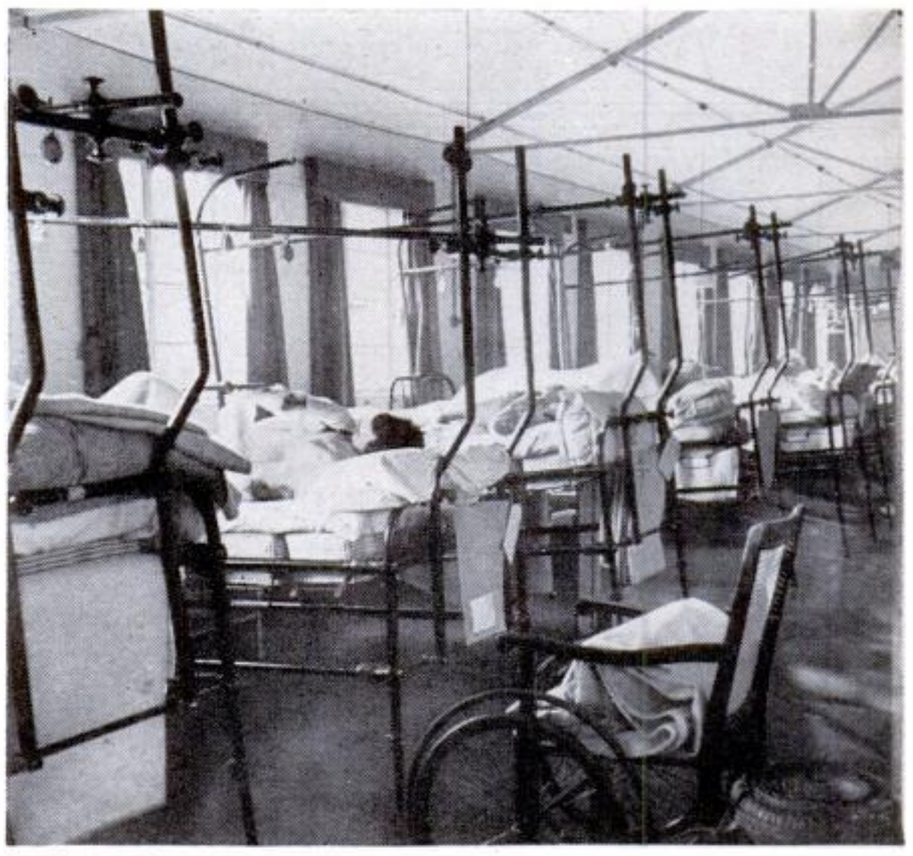
George Lott, Casualty (continued)



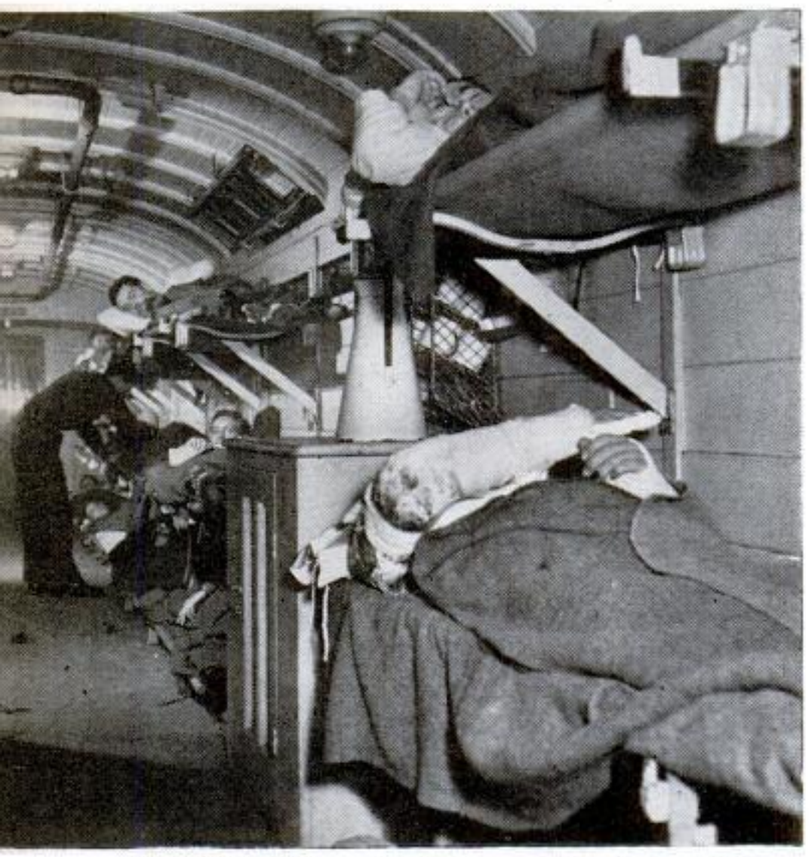
To England Lott was flown in plane of 9th Troop Carrier Command. Here he is loaded on plane in France.



On his first flight in any plane George Lott lies flat on his back. With perfect flying weather, he saw clear blue sky.



At air base in England Lott stayed 24 hours in hospital. Here he felt well enough to sit up in the wheel chair, in which he is shown on the cover.



Hospital train carries Lott on night of Nov. 27 from air-base hospital to 7th General Hospital, near London.



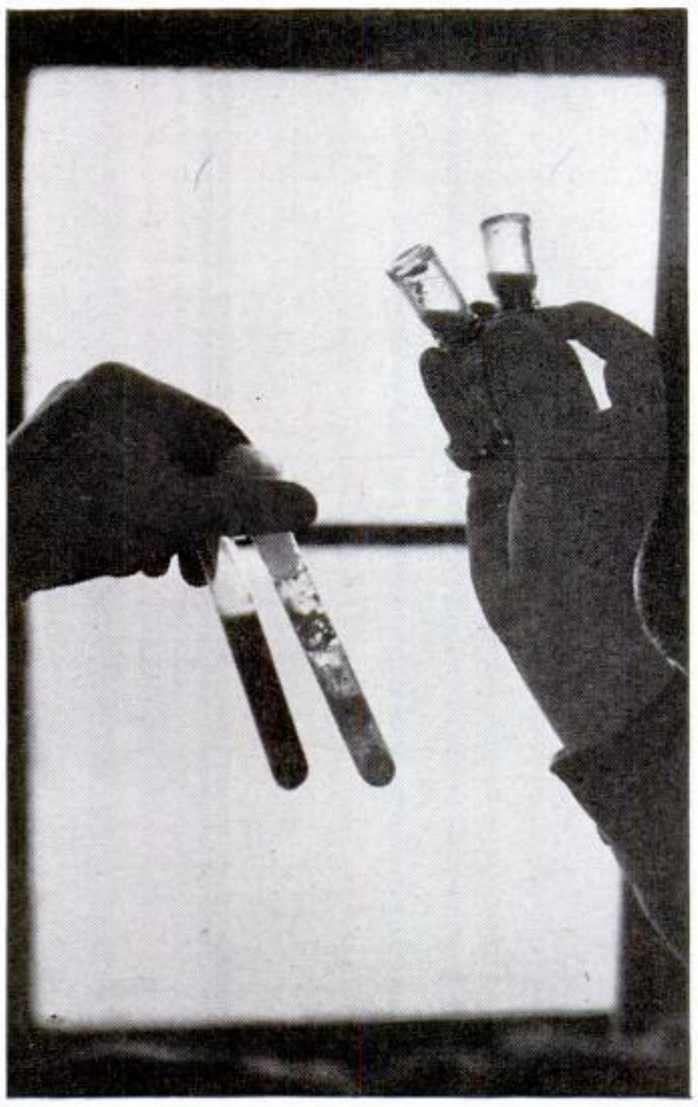
At 7th General Hospital Lott is able to walk. Arms have been exposed for treatment. The wards are Nissen huts.



He read, tilted back in a chair, magazine braced in cast. As for so many other things, he must depend on his wardmates to turn the pages for him.



Right arm is debrided by surgeons. Gangrenous tissue was sent to laboratory to test for gas-bacillus infection.



Gas-bacillus test indicates infection of Lott's wounds. Bacillus ferments culture broth in test tube violently.



First plaster cast, darkened by wound exudate, was removed on Dec. 14. The gas-bacillus infection was curbed by flooding wounds with penicillin.

Copyrighted material



George Lott suffers as surgeons mold a new plaster cast to his body. He has been given a sedative. But to ensure his later comfort the cast is applied without anesthesia and with his body upright in sitting position. Army surgeons do not expect or want their patients to suffer pain in silence. Gas-gangrene infection in his wounds delayed evacuation to U. S. from England.

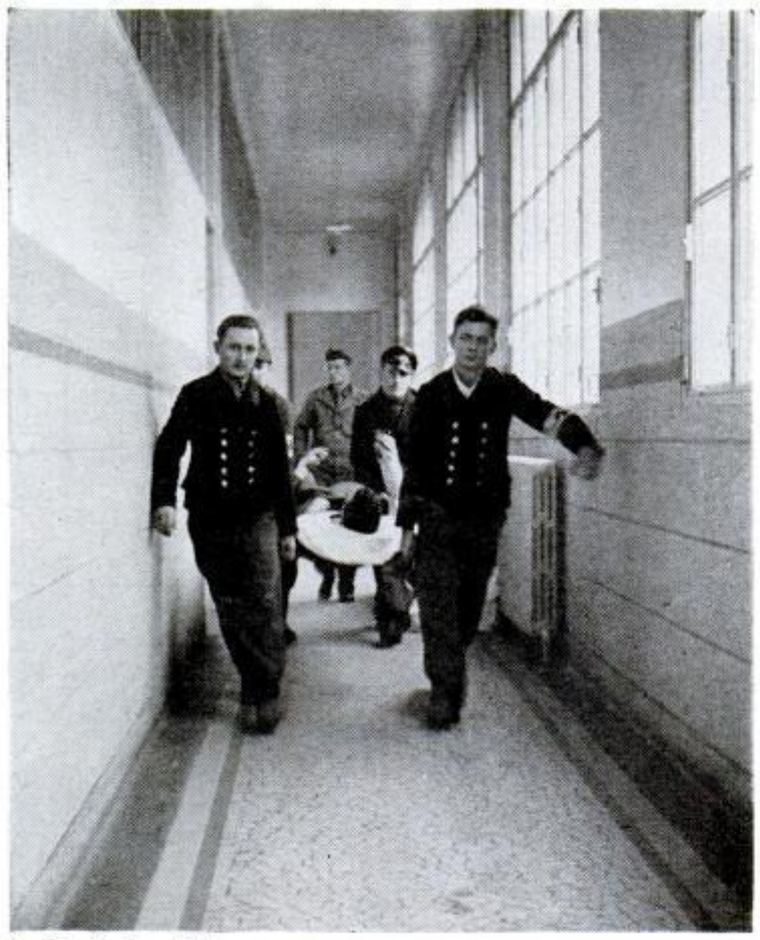
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

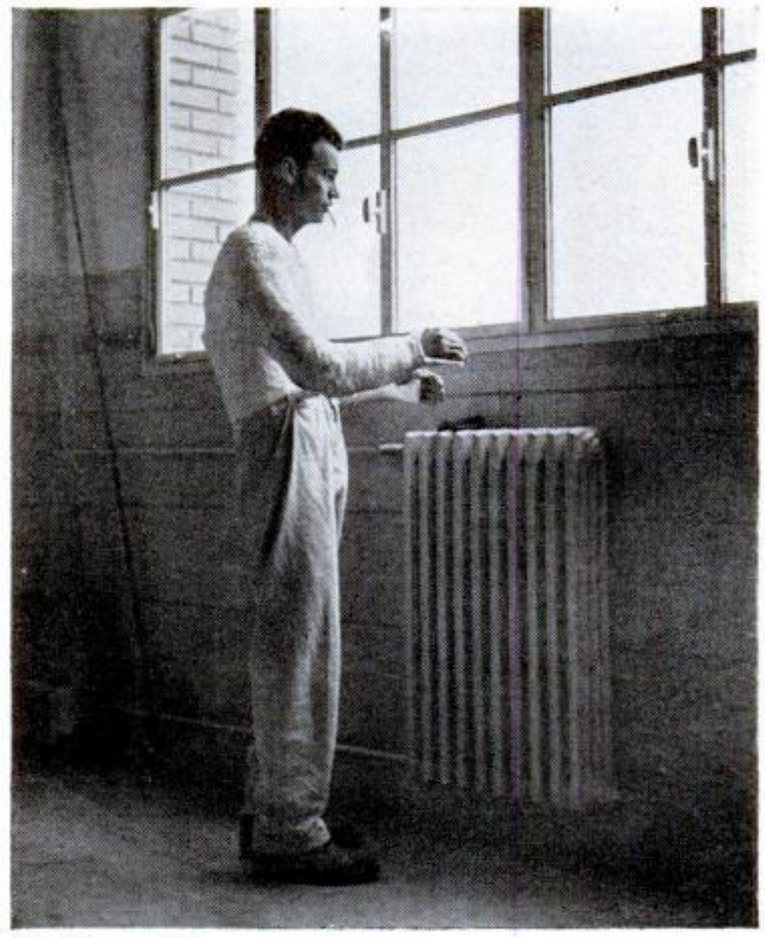
George Lott, Casualty (continued)



On the way home, Lott starts on Dec. 18 in Troop Carrier Command plane. First leg of journey was England to Paris.



In Paris hospital, where he awaited a plane for U.S., Lott is carried to ward by German army medical corps prisoners.



Weather watch was kept for three days by Lott and other wounded who were scheduled to fly home with him to U. S.



Ready for flight, as weather cleared on Dec. 21, Lott watches an army flight nurse secure him to his litter by safety belt.



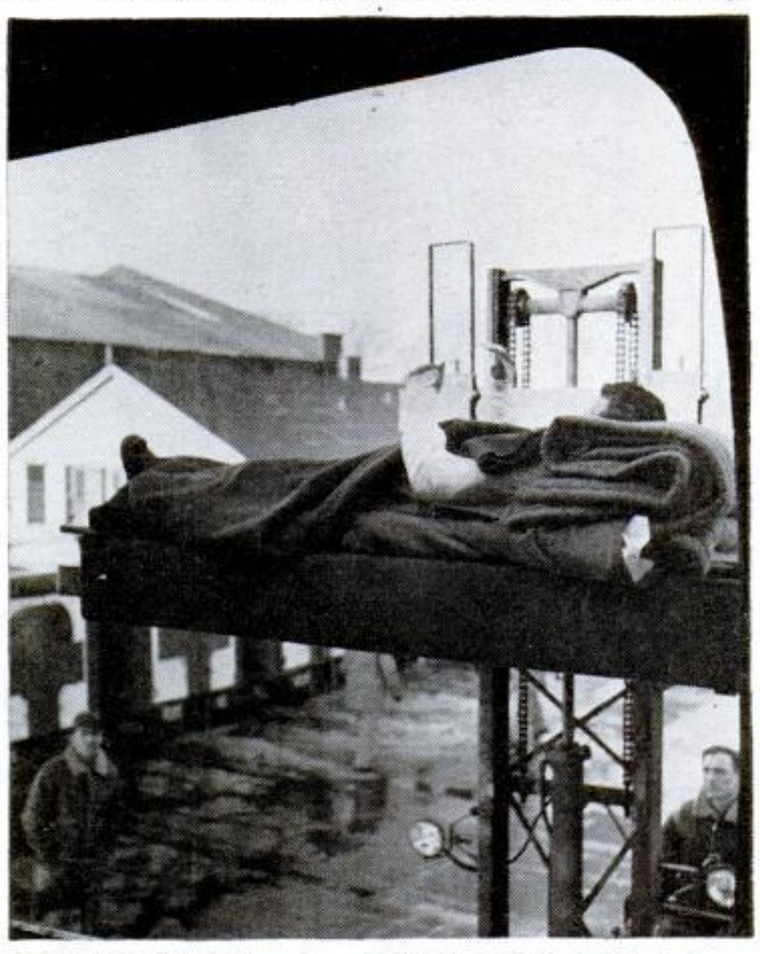
In briefing room the flight surgeon instructs Lott (*left*) and fellow wounded on the safety rules. One rule: no smoking.



Cargo hoist lifts Lott on his litter up into the cabin of Air Transport Command's big plane, a four-engine Douglas C-54.



Transatlantic flight took 29 hours. Lott (*on litter at right*) was able to walk up and down and look out of the plane windows.



Home in U. S., Lott arrives at Mitchel Field, N. Y. just one month after his wounding. He is lowered from plane on hoist.



In holding station at Mitchel Field, George Lott waits until Jan. 6 to be sent to Rhoads General Hospital, Utica, N. Y.

Copyrighted material

HE IS ON ROAD TO RECOVERY

George Lott has a long way to go. Backed by good care and the resources of his youth, he is off to a good start. At Rhoads General Hospital, Utica, N. Y., he has been freed of his heavy body cast. His arms are now in separate casts, hung in slings from his shoulders. With improving circulation, motion and feeling have begun to return to his right hand. When his wounds have healed, surgeons will consider repair of his broken bones. He may or may not eventually regain full use of both hands and arms. Conservative official prognosis states: "He should have two useful extremities."

He regards his Purple Heart as do most wearers of the most ancient and widely distributed U. S. military decoration. He is not sure that his wounds call for a citation. Nor does he believe that a medal can reward a wound. He accepts his wounds. A good patient, like most wounded men, he endures with a fortitude and faith that enlist the devotion and highest skill of his doctors.

An orphan since he was 15 years old, George Lott calls several upstate New York cities his home town. He has no next of kin and, since he was drafted at the age of 20, no established circle of friends. He is glad that the Army sent him to Utica, in his home terrain. What he wants of his country, more than decorations or pensions, is a chance to settle down as an able-bodied and independent man with a job.

Copyrighted material

EDITORIAL

AMERICAN WOMEN

DRAFT THEM? TOO BAD WE CAN'T DRAFT THEIR GRANDMOTHERS

Since the manpower situation is so tough, why not draft women? We may come to it yet. War industries need 700,000 workers, of whom many should be women. The WACs are still below their enlistment needs. The Army and Navy need 18,000 nurses right away and seemingly can't get them by voluntary means.

These gaps argue for a National Service Act, a complete civilian draft of able-bodied men and women. Britain has one and Representative Wadsworth introduced one into the last Congress. The present Congress has turned to a stopgap, the May-Bailey bill, which drafts men of 18–45 only. But nurses may also be drafted, and if the war lasts long enough the National Service Act will come up again.

If it does, the objections of labor will be mild indeed alongside the shocked objections of self-appointed defenders of American womanhood. These objectors will be men, not women. Public-opinion polls show that women are much more willing to be drafted than men are to draft them. To intelligent women a draft is not a move to enslave them. On the contrary, it would be a milestone in an age-long process: their emancipation.

The Female Revolution

Let us face the fact that the status of women in America, which was changing fast enough before the war, is changing with lightning speed during it. Women are more powerful in America today than ever before in our history. Women hold increasingly important committee jobs in Congress. Mrs. Roosevelt is a more active politician than any other First Lady in our history. More women than men voted in the last election. Both party platforms endorsed a constitutional amendment giving "Equal Rights" to women; and while nothing will be done about this amendment because it is largely nonsense, it would have been foolhardy of either party to say so.

Women's economic gains are even more striking. The war has put to work about 4,000,000 women who otherwise would have stayed home. Though they are paid less than men in many industries, this is becoming less and less the rule. The War Labor Board, the Army and Navy, the National Association of Manufacturers, the A. F. of L., the C. I. O., the aircraft industry and many others have adopted the policy of equal pay for equal work. A WAC private gets as much as an infantryman and an Army nurse gets as much as other officers. Moreover, the women earn it. Forty-five women in uniform have been killed or wounded on duty; more than 250 have been decorated. Women are veterans of Bataan, of Anzio, of Normandy.

Of course, the trend toward sex equality has been going on a long time. War seems to accelerate it; after the war the tide recedes, but there is a net gain. That at least was our experience in the last war; about a third of the women who first worked in 1917–18 continued to work in the '20s. And their economic independence brought them other kinds of freedom, as no paterfamilias needs to be reminded.

Will the same thing happen this time? There is still lots of room for female emancipation, especially at the psychological level. But while the question is important, no prophecy can lay claim to too much seriousness. For of all the social revolutions now abroad in the world, that of the women is the least dynamic, the least predictable, the most aimless and divided—in short, the most feminine.

America's Special Case

The scientists and philosophers have argued for generations about how much equality women are equipped for. Some claim they have no innate handicaps, that even childbearing is not so incapacitating as society pretends. On the other hand Amram Scheinfeld, in *Women and Men*, finds that woman's dependence and man's chivalry are rooted in nature. No male, not even a male mouse, ever attacks a female of the species. (The female always starts it.) As for talk of "matriarchy" in the dim past or among primitive tribes, it's a myth. True matriarchy, says Scheinfeld, "exists nowhere and never did exist."

However that may be, it must be allowed that in America the role of women has always been pretty special. In the early days we had a great shortage of women; in fact, only in the last couple of years have they begun to outnumber American men. But their scarcity brought them respect; the frontier made them work. The result was that America, in a few brief centuries, produced some of the greatest women and one of the greatest types of women in the history of the world.

No need to recount the exploits of the pioneer wives who civilized the savage American continent, men and all, nor to celebrate the virtues of Abigail Adams, Margaret Fuller, Jessie Benton Fremont, Clara Barton, Frances Willard and the rest, or to deplore the exaggeration of the type in Carrie Nation. By self-reliance and moral force, American women helped create America and brought their sex worldwide prestige.

But are American women still earning the world's respect? It may be doubted. As a class, they are today themselves the greatest obstacle to their own further advancement. How brave, brainy and competent some of them are! But how slack, unfocused, helpless and hopeless are others!

"Mom"

More than in any other country, women control an important part of America's capital wealth. They also handle the spending of most of America's consumer dollars. This being so, it is hard to see how women can escape blame for the disgraceful contrast between department-store sales, which reached an all-time high in 1944, and war-bond sales, which are way below what they should be. A very grave shortage in America, partly responsible for the shortage of Army nurses, is in our civilian hospitals, which need 25,000 more volunteer nurses' aides. Yet the movies are full of so-called housewives all day long, and there is scarcely a women's club where the war is not discussed solely in terms of the servant problem—over the bridge table.

In *Generation of Vipers*, Philip Wylie has created a far-from-fictional symbol of American housewifehood whom he calls "Mom." Daughter and granddaughter of pioneers, she is America's idle class, the "candy-craving class" of "spiritual parasites." From old habit men still enshrine her alongside the Bible and the flag; but "Satan himself has been taxed to dig up enterprises enough" for Mom's idle hands. She has given us our "national saga": the soap opera. "Rather than study herself and her environment with the necessary honesty, she will fight for this poisoned syrup to the last." She was the root cause of America's materialism of the '20s; her slogan was, "Everybody makes money but you." She is "the bride at every funeral and the corpse at every wedding." When man thought to build roads to the Andes or Moscow, she induced him to build girdle factories instead. Says Wylie, "It is time Mom's sag became known to the desperate public." Says he, "Mom is a jerk."

The Oversolicitous Male

Well, Mom is having a harder time now. It is she who gets the telegrams from the Adjutant General's office and the Wiley caricature is softened by real suffering and by some real work, notably on the farms. Yet if America should really mobilize all its resources, like Russia and Britain, Mom would have to do the most catching up. There is certainly a connection between the amount of female idleness and the fact that, on public-opinion polls, women invariably show up more apathetic and more poorly informed than men.

There is also a connection between these facts and the fact that women's emancipation is incomplete. One of the chief deterrents to WAC enlistment is the brother in uniform who says, "Stay home, sis!" Only last week the mayor and the police commissioner of New York City, where the taxi shortage is acute, refused to permit doubling up lest women be subjected to indignities from strangers. This in New York, a city of Kitty Foyles! The overdependent woman is at least partly the creation of the oversolicitous male.

A modern nation can dispense with both and America, it may be hoped, is outgrowing them. There is no reason why more social equality between the sexes should threaten the family, the birth rate, or any other vital American institution. (The British birth rate has gone up despite the drafting of women.) Social equality does not mean the end of social differentiation, nor of chivalry, for these stem from nature. It means merely that American women, as a class, even more than men, have a lot to learn about the responsibilities of all-around citizenship and their role in the modern world. They are perfectly capable of learning it. Their grandmothers did; too bad we can't draft them.

Copyrighted material

MADE TO MEASURE . . . FOR APPETITES

NOT SO HUNGRY?

"OH—BUT YOU'LL BE TEMPTED BY THIS!"



Maybe your appetite's not quite up to par . . . perhaps you feel the need of a little something between meals . . . or perhaps you are convalescing. Then Campbell's Bouillon, with its steaming fragrance of rich, clear beef broth, is something which an appetite says "Yes" to, right away. It's a "light"—but nourishing dish. Bouillon also makes a delicious start to a meal.

Campbell's **BOUILLON**
(Beef Broth)

VERY, VERY HUNGRY?

ALL RIGHT—THEN THIS WILL HIT THE SPOT"



Give a man a soup his appetite can thrive on—one made of good beef and vegetables—one that's hearty, substantial and delicious. That's a quick description of Campbell's Beef Soup, and the very first spoonful gets an enthusiastic welcome from any man who has put in a busy morning or afternoon. Plenty of tender pieces of beef for every bowlful, too.

Campbell's **BEEF SOUP**

JUST HUNGRY AS USUAL?

"WHAT'S FOR SUPPER, MOM?"



To think that one soup could be so versatile! As bright, cheerful tomato soup, it'll arouse your appetite immediately with its full, tangy flavor of red-ripe tomatoes. Add an equal quantity of milk instead of water, and you have something different—a rich cream of tomato that's extra-nourishing. Campbell's Tomato Soup is the soup most folks like most—any day, any meal!

Campbell's **TOMATO SOUP**

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL



"Trick calendar nothing!" says Dinah Shore
"It's sheer magic!"



1 **"When you** taste corn in midwinter that's obviously just been picked—you're startled!", says Dinah Shore, Birds Eye's radio singing star. "You think, 'Maybe this calendar is crazy.' But 10 to 1 the corn is Birds Eye Golden Sweet Corn—and *this* makes sense. For Birds Eye corn tastes as if it had just been . . .



2 **". . . picked** mere *minutes* ago! It's Birds Eye 'magic' that does the trick. This corn is stripped at its milkiest, juiciest best. Before Time can toughen the golden kernels, Birds Eye *seals in* ALL that midsummer goodness by Quick-Freezing—within 4 hours after picking!



3 **"So . . . no** matter when you eat it, it reaches you as tender and milky as the hour it was plucked! Whole golden kernels, sweet as though eaten right on the farm! And here's another reason why I almost *live* on Birds Eye Foods: they're ALL waste-free! No work! Try this delicious, old-fashioned, American delicacy today, won't you? Please do!"



4 **WARNING** There is *only one* brand of Birds Eye Frosted Foods! True, other brands occasionally find their way into the Birds Eye case. BUT . . . *your* only way to protect yourself and get the famous Birds Eye quality is to buy *only* the box marked: "Birds Eye"!



Birds Eye "Open House" starring DINAH SHORE

8:30 E.W.T.—7:30 C.W.T.
6:30 M.W.T.—9:00 P.W.T.
Thursday night,
National Broadcasting Company



Guaranteed!

HERE is a guarantee unique in the frosted foods business: each and every Birds Eye Food is guaranteed "best you ever ate"—or you can get your MONEY BACK —TOMORROW!

THERE'S Birds Eye Golden Sweet Corn waiting for you—*right now*—at your Birds Eye Store! It's *marvelous*. As to some Birds Eye Foods: we just haven't been able to produce enough of *each* of them to go 'round. But there's a pretty wide choice. So . . . select from those your grocer has. They're ALL delicious!

Copyrighted material

LOOKING LIKE KLONDIKE ADVENTURERS, SOVIET GIRL ENGINEERS AND OLD MEN PROSPECT IN GOLD SAND OF THE MOKRY BERIKUL RIVER IN WESTERN SIBERIA NEAR OMSK

RUSSIAN GOLD

Prospectors scan Siberian rivers to get metal for foreign exchange

Like America's wild West in the 19th Century, Russia's equally wild East (except for the Indians) is now being opened up in a hurry. In Siberia as in the American West, gold is one of the prizes. Even in the midst of a war Stalin considers gold indispensable. He needs it for foreign exchange now. And he knows he will want it even more at war's end when Russia will need everything and will have little to give for it except the gold that capitalist nations seem to covet.

The first good look at the new Bolshevik "gold rush" is shown here. Most of Siberia's forested taiga is gold-bearing. The pay dirt follows the icy Angara and Lena Rivers in the Lake Baikal region. Kazakhstan and western Siberia have lesser deposits. Last total U.S.S.R. production figure was for 1938: $180,000,000, about half that of North America.

The Bolshevik gold rush seen here looks like the old Klondike days but is really very different. The Soviet prospector is a "loyal" citizen. "There is no thought in him," say the Russians, "of keeping success a secret. Today the goldseeker hastens to notify the government of his discovery." The big gold fields become state trusts. Small ones become communal *artels*. The individual gets a lot of credit, however.



An old prospector named Tenison shows a Soviet geologist a sample of the gold sand he has found on the banks of the Mokry Berikul River in Siberia. The river has been washing it out of the mountains and burying it for millions of years.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material



Happy Moments

Life has many recipes for happiness . . . most of them so simple that the precious ingredients are within reach of all.

Good friends, good health, a job well done, a victory won . . . just to sit back and contemplate them is in itself a happy moment.

And, of course, in the enjoyment, or in the remembrance of happy moments, refreshing HIRES leaves a good taste in the mouth.

You, as an owner of War Bonds, have contributed to the future happy moments of all America.

Hires
R-J
ROOT BEER
WITH REAL ROOT JUICES

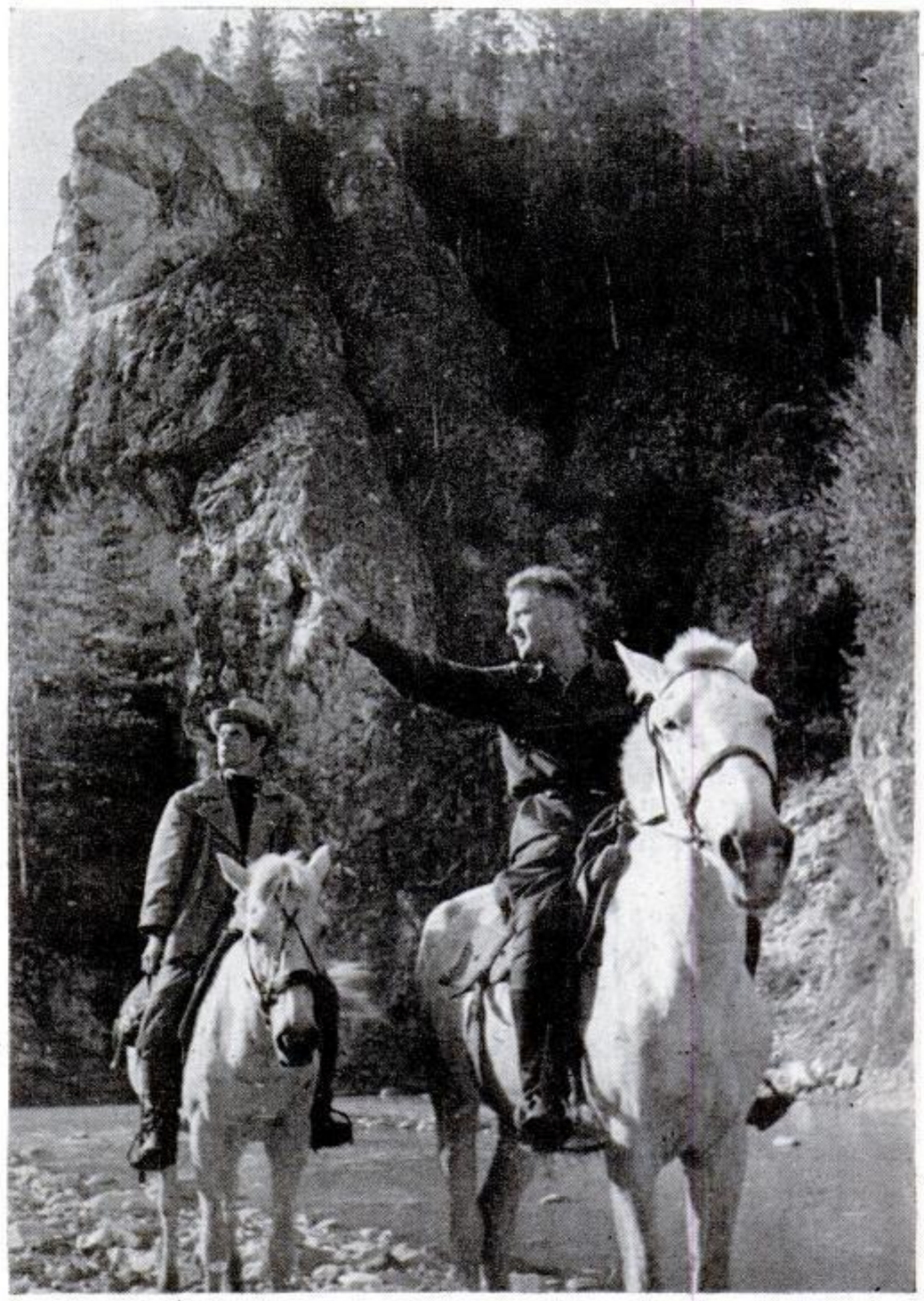
For real HAPPY MOMENTS hear DON PRINDLE and WENDELL NILES featured on the new HIRES Radio Show

EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT — BLUE NETWORK

Russian Gold (continued)



The sand is washed by team of woman geologist, I. Lozhkov. War has not stopped Soviet Russia's energetic gold quest, which has enlisted mostly women, few men.



Eastward ho! Geologist Matrosov and assistant ride out to prospect the Kemerovo region. Government agents watch work closely, especially near Manchurian border.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34

Copyrighted material

ONE-TWO PUNCH

THERE'S always satisfaction in doing a job your fellow men find good.

There's something more than that when not one but *two* of your major efforts turn out to have rung the bell with those in position to know.

Buick powers the Liberator—builds the big, valve-in-head Pratt & Whitney engines that give the B-24 its range and speed.

Buick also builds the Hellcat—that hard-hitting, swift-paced M-18 tank destroyer which has done so much to teach the Blitzkriegers about lightning war, American style.

But what pleases us are the words of gratified comment that drift back to us from users of *both* of these war items.

On land and in the air they are helping deliver a "one-two" punch that hits the enemy where it hurts—and our boys like that.

Hundreds of their letters have come to us. And if we may sum up what they say, the comment seems to be that Buick's on the ball in turning out the sort of stuff our fellows want.

To us, that's plenty high praise from a plenty high source.

For in view of their deeds, we'd rather "rate" with that bunch than almost anything else in the world!

BUICK POWERS THE LIBERATOR

BUICK BUILDS THE M-18 HELLCAT

WHEN BETTER ~~AUTOMOBILES~~ war goods ARE BUILT
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

The Army-Navy "E" proudly flies over all Buick plants.

BUICK DIVISION OF **GENERAL MOTORS**

Every Sunday Afternoon—GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—NBC Network

YOU LEND A HAND WHEN YOU LEND YOUR DOLLARS ★ INVEST IN MORE WAR BONDS

Copyrighted material



Shopping's hard work but . . .

there's QUICK COMFORT in a cup of TENDER LEAF TEA!



TIRED, AND A LITTLE "DOWN"? Toss a Tender Leaf Tea Ball into a cup and zip in some boiling water. Here's warmth and good cheer, here's Tender Leaf Tea—the cup that comforts—made quick 'n easy.

Tender Leaf Tea Balls filter. No specks, no stray leaves in the cup. And the flavor is wonderful; this is famous-for-flavor Tender Leaf Brand Tea.

Next time, try America's largest-selling tea balls . . .

TENDER LEAF TEA BALLS

Russian Gold (continued)



—Finance—Industry

Soviet to Invest 2 Billion in Gold In World-Wide Radio, Movies

By STANTON B. LEEDS,
World-Telegram Financial Writer.

The Russian government intends to put a billion dollars worth of gold behind the development of a world-wide radio network, as well as another billion behind the development of French feature films for the foreign market and they rapidly are mining the gold, it was learned today in well-informed financial circles. But in radio the Russians, it was pointed out will play far more than a passive part.

...e field of motion pictures ... themselves to put- ... needed to ...

they are planning the improvement or construction of powerful stations at Algiers, Dakar, Madagascar and in the French colonies near China, they intend to let the French manage these. But the star parts on the air will be played by Russians trained for their roles.

The training schools preparing for this wooing of listeners throughout the civilized world are nothing new in Russia.

For centuries the Russians have been faced by the fact that foreigners cannot pronounce their language. Only a few foreigners ever master the difficulties that make ... speaking Russian next to ...

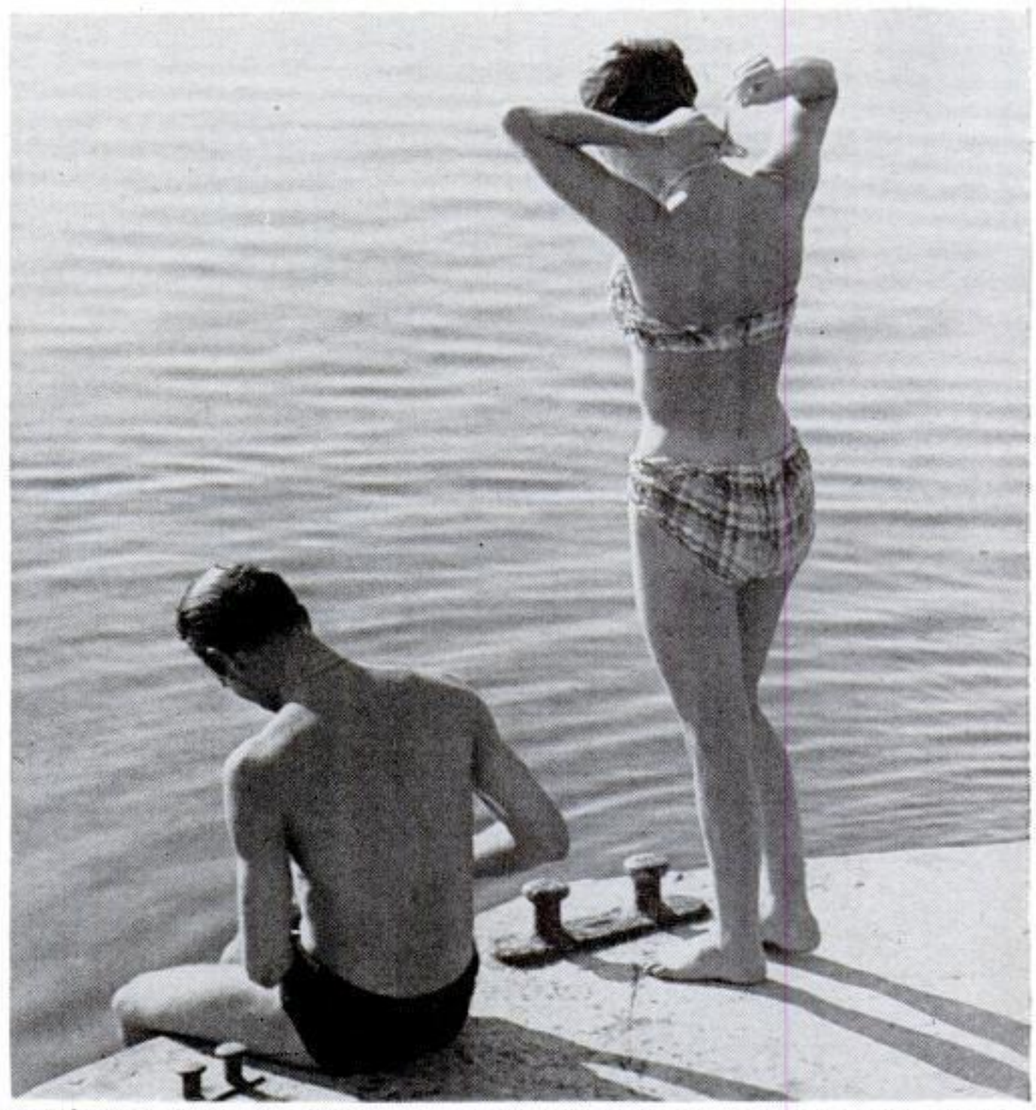
trained in all the major languages. Recently a Russian diplomat of the highest rank revealed in Mexico City that his government had at least 17 performers who spoke faultless Spanish and another 22 who spoke South American Spanish, which is often different in detail from the mother tongue and pronounced much more harshly.

He added that performers ready to go on the air in English had been brought up to study American ... doing the same thing "and improve on their technique."

"What we are counting on for success in getting ... with us, especially in ...

FROM N. Y. WORLD-TELEGRAM © 1945

Rumor of the week about Russia's use of its gold was the story on the New York *World-Telegram* financial page (*above*) that Russia plans to invest $1,000,000,000 in the French movie industry, "playing up sex in a way forbidden to Hollywood by Will Hays." One of the French actresses useful for this purpose is shown below.



PICTURE OF FRENCH ACTRESS DANIELLE DARRIEUX HAS JUST ARRIVED IN U. S.



MISS DARRIEUX ON CANNES BEACH EMBRACES HER SECOND HUSBAND, RUBIROSA

Copyrighted material

When life is one quick change after another

YOU NEED A WESTINGHOUSE LAUNDROMAT

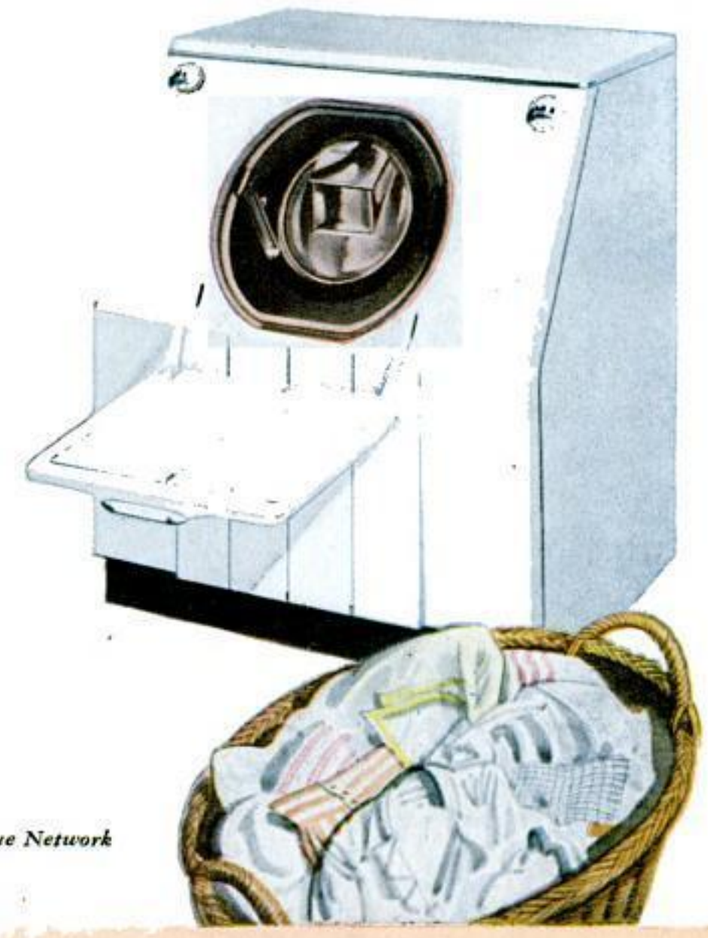
No, none are available now. But when they are—washdays will hold no worries! Diapers, work clothes, lingerie, you'll do them all with a simple "put 'em in—set the dials—take 'em out".

You see, the Laundromat* is completely automatic; *it fills itself with water, washes, rinses, spins the clothes amazingly dry, cleans and drains itself and shuts off.* Every load is spotlessly clean, thoroughly rinsed, fluffily damp dried—and your hands never touch the water!

Yes, it's a "postwar" dream already come true! For more than three years now, the Laundromat has been giving faithful wartime service in 25,000 American homes.

Westinghouse, maker of 30,000,000 fine electric appliances, is still engaged 100% in war work. When peace comes, Laundromats will be for sale again. When you see how truly "work-less" this revolutionary appliance is; how economical on soap and water; how easily installed or moved; you'll insist on having one for your very own. It's well worth waiting and saving for.

*Reg. Trade Mark



Tune in John Charles Thomas, Sunday 2:30 EWT., N.B.C. • Hear Ted Malone, Mon. Tues. Wed. Evenings, Blue Network



FREE! 48-page Home Laundering Guide

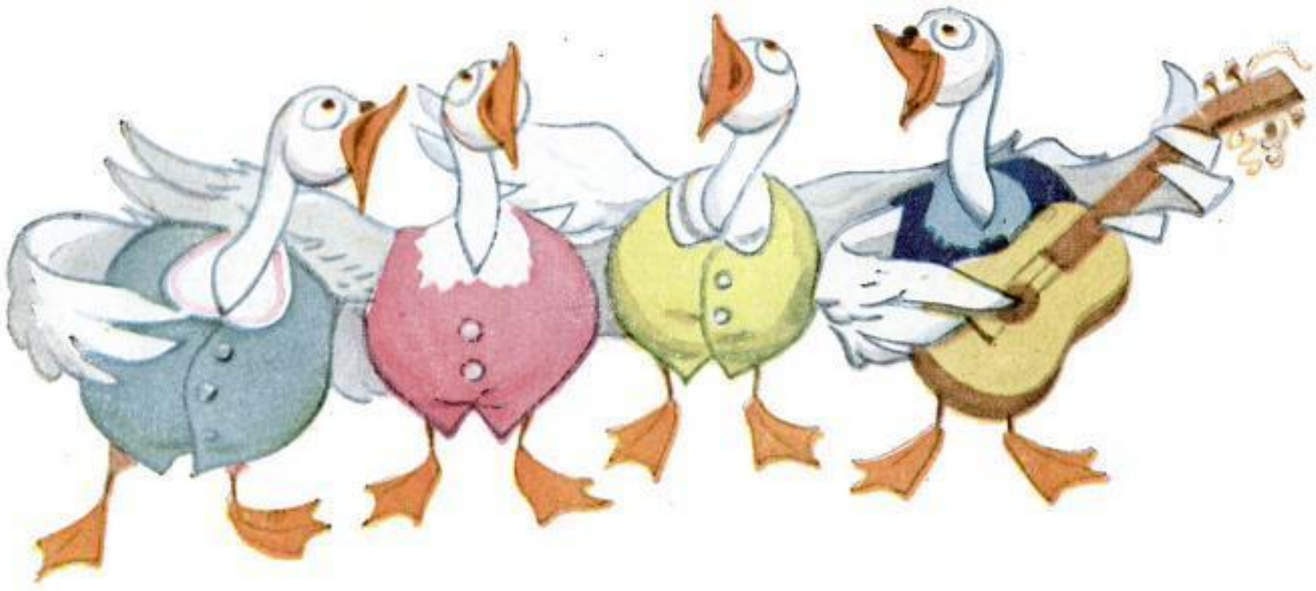
Pictures, hints, tested methods, to help you with your washings, today. Plus a detailed story of the thrilling Westinghouse Laundromat. Another wartime aid from the Westinghouse Home Economics Institute. Write 472 Fourth Street, Mansfield, Ohio.

Westinghouse *Laundromat*

PLANTS IN 25 CITIES . . . OFFICES EVERYWHERE

Copyrighted material

Sing to the tune of the Mulberry Bush
Mulberry Bush, Mulberry Bush,
Here we go round the Mulberry Bush
With Swan—so pure and gen-tle!



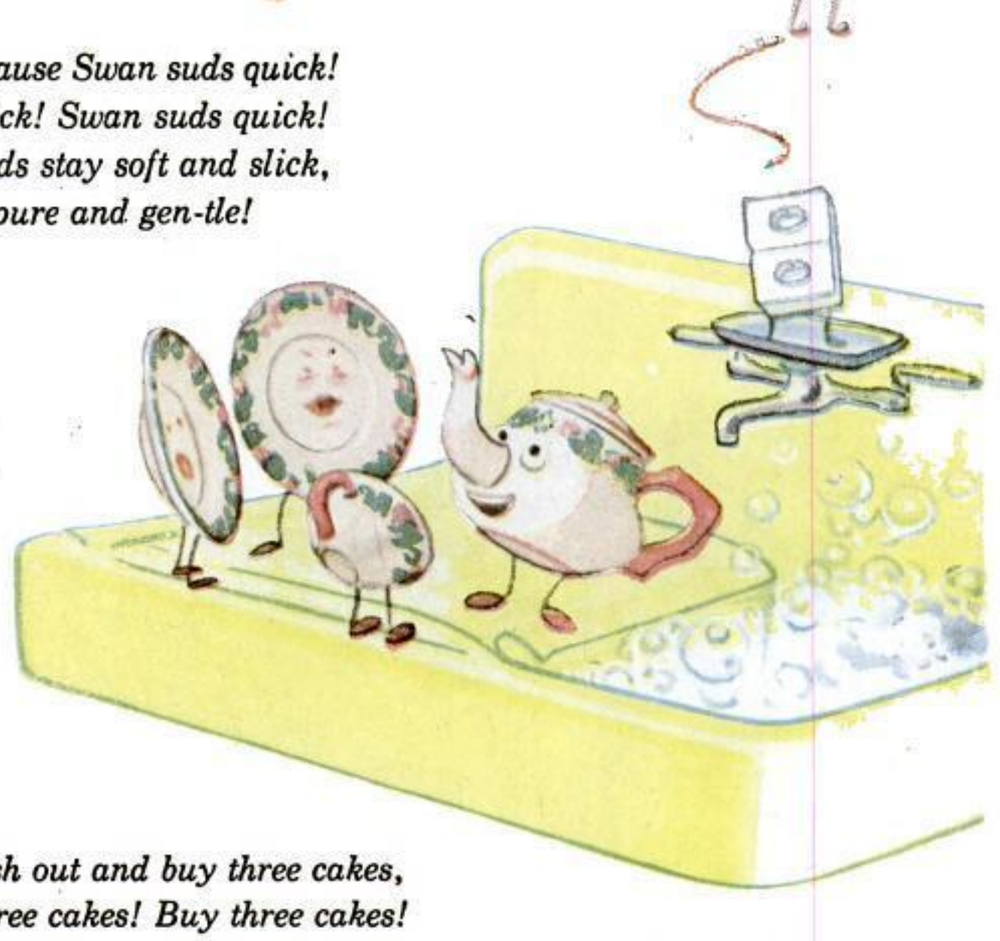
Baby adores that pure, mild scrub,
Pure, mild scrub! Pure, mild scrub!
Swan is so safe for baby's tub,
'Cause it's so pure and gen-tle!



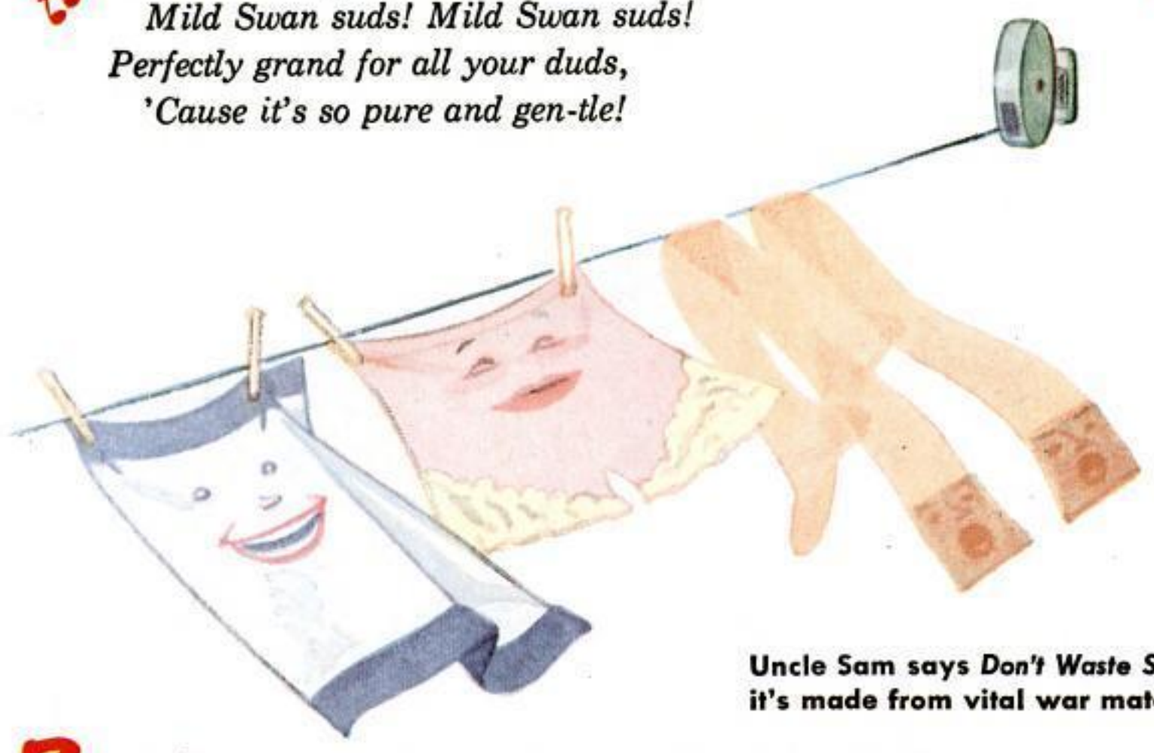


The family thinks that Swan is swell!
Swan is swell! Swan is swell!
For lathery baths, it rings the bell,
'Cause Swan's so pure and gen-tle!

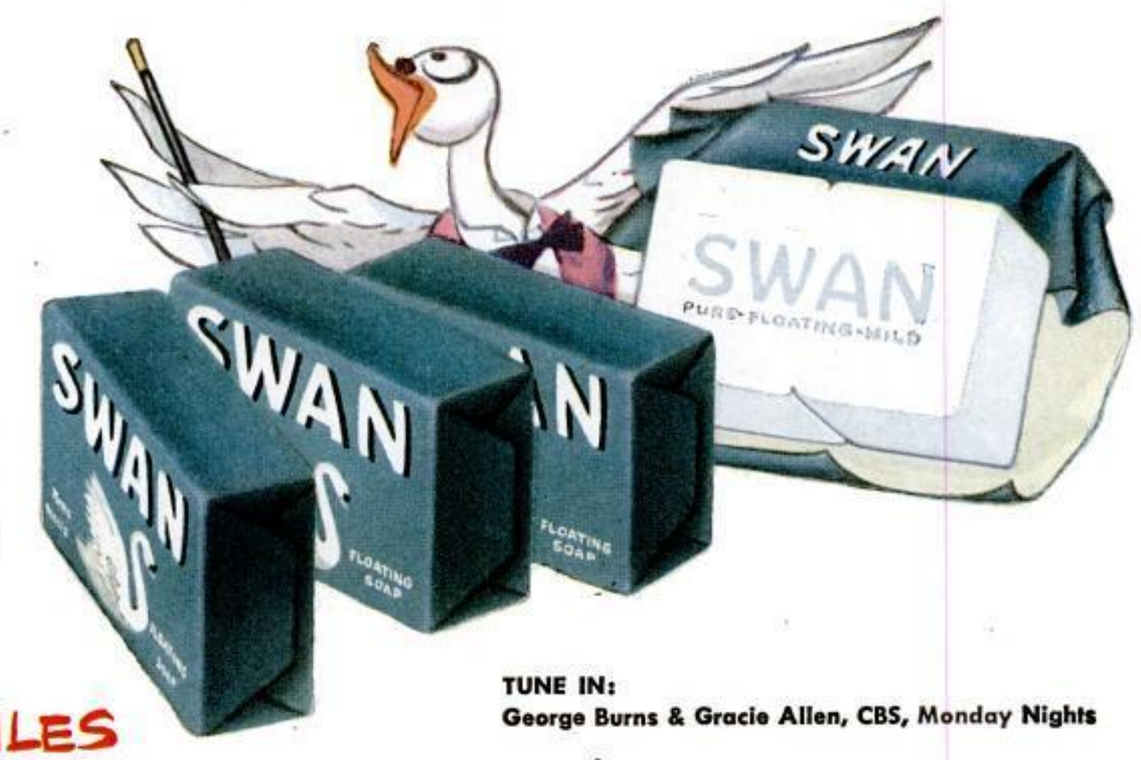
Dishes are fun 'cause Swan suds quick!
Swan suds quick! Swan suds quick!
Helps pretty hands stay soft and slick,
'Cause it's so pure and gen-tle!



Dainties are safe in mild Swan suds,
Mild Swan suds! Mild Swan suds!
Perfectly grand for all your duds,
'Cause it's so pure and gen-tle!



Better rush out and buy three cakes,
Buy three cakes! Buy three cakes!
See what a difference Swanning makes,
'Cause it's so pure and gen-tle!



Uncle Sam says *Don't Waste Soap*—
it's made from vital war materials!

BABY-MILD FOR EVERYTHING—
SWAN IS PURE AS FINE CASTILES

TUNE IN:
George Burns & Gracie Allen, CBS, Monday Nights

Copyrighted material



"ALICE IN WONDERLAND" IS NEWEST OF PANTOMIMES, AND ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR. IN THIS SCENE ALICE UTTERS FAMOUS LINE, "YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A PACK OF CARDS"

PANTOMIMES

London theater has annual holiday boom in fairy-tale extravaganzas

In London last month eager young theatergoers and their equally eager parents swarmed—as they have every year for the last century—to their favorite form of dramatic entertainment, the Christmas pantomime. The titles were the same as always—*Cinderella, Puss in Boots, Red Riding Hood, Babes in the Woods*. The scenery and costumes were traditional. The casts were familiar and, as ever, the "Principal Boys" (male leads) were leggy actresses in tights.

Pantomimes as they have evolved in the last 200 years are no longer dumb shows. Derived from the masked Roman *pantomimus* and the Italian *commedia dell' arte*, English pantomimes are musical fairy tales or extravaganzas. Buffoonery, singing and dancing have been their distinguishing characteristics since 1723. The dialog was first added in 1814. Today most literate Britons know their pantomimes by heart. Nevertheless 30 of these old favorites flourished last month in London alone. On Boxing Day (Dec. 26) 160 were staged throughout British Isles.



"Mother Goose" was vehicle for famed clown Joe Grimaldi in 1806. In the current show golden eggs come in three sizes.



A harlequinade (musical travesty) has long been a feature of pantomimes. Above: clown and oyster sing love a duet.



"Dick Whittington" is based on fact. Here Dick hears bells: "Turn again, Whittington, thrice lord mayor of London."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material



Cinderella's Fairy Godmother dramatically appears in a blinding flash of magnesium powder, finds her godchild miserably sweeping cinders while unattractive elder sisters disport themselves at the prince's ball. She waves her wand, transforming Cinderella's rags into beautiful raiment, a pumpkin into a glittering coach, some mice into horses and lizards into footmen.

Copyrighted material



CINDERS ARRIVES AT PRINCE'S BALL IN STYLE, THANKS TO FAIRY GODMOTHER

CINDERELLA IS FAVORITE PANTOMIME

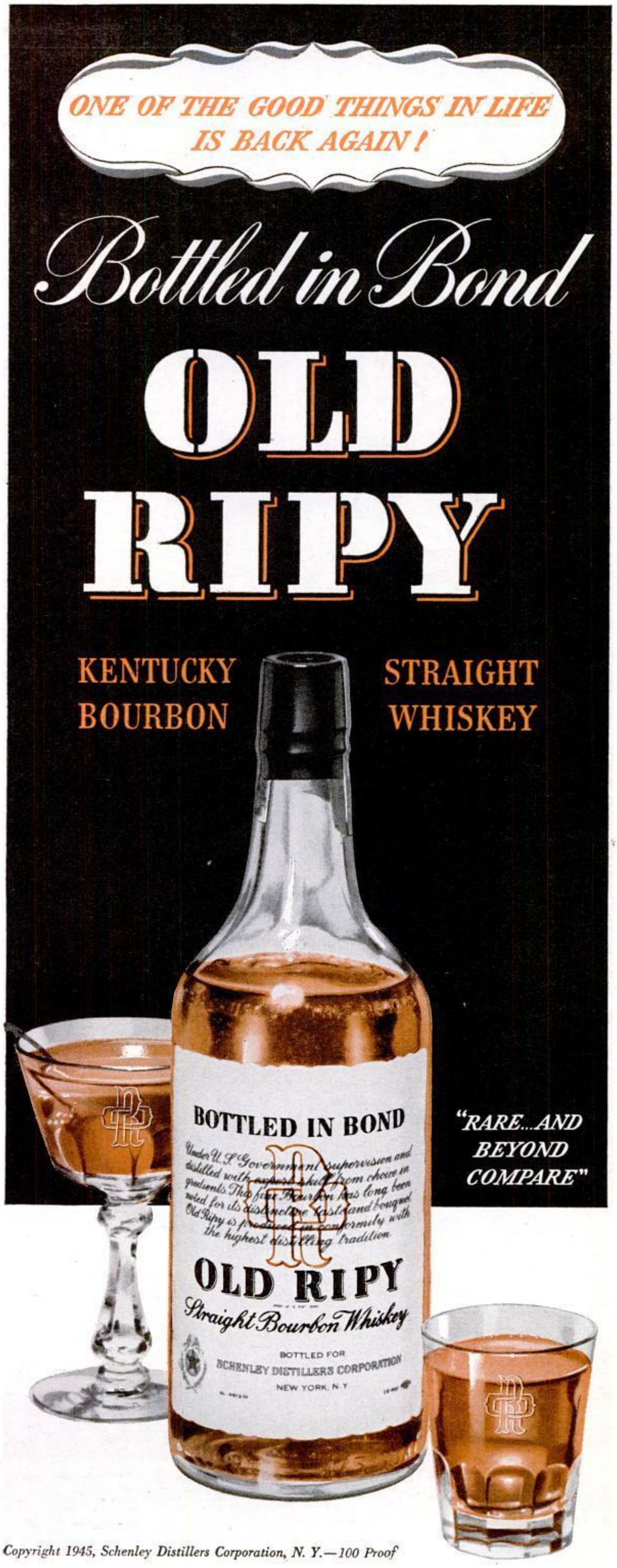
Incomparably the most famous and best-loved of all English pantomimes is the drama of Cinderella and Prince Charming. Like most folk tales, it roams the world in many forms. Its origins are lost in antiquity and the Far East, but variations of its theme appear in ancient Hindu and Chinese legend as well as in Central Asiatic, Slavic and German folklore.

The most familiar modern version was set down by a 17th Century French man of letters, named Charles Perrault, in a collection of fairy tales called *Contes de la Mère l'Oye*, which means *Mother Goose Stories*. It was from Perrault's story that England's favorite pantomime was adapted. Last month eight productions of *Cinderella* were playing simultaneously in London theaters. The scenes shown here are from the West End production in the Winter Garden, acclaimed by most critics as the season's best.



Prince Charming and Cinderella get together in most famous of all happy endings. Cinderella is played by Kathleen Moody, 20, Prince by expert, shapely Binny Hale.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Copyright 1945, Schenley Distillers Corporation, N. Y.—100 Proof

Copyrighted material



IT'S A PONCHO
A PUP TENT AND
A FOXHOLE COVER
all in one

Here is another example of how well the Army takes care of its soldiers. With jungle warfare so important, now, U. S. Research and Development engineers set out to produce a very light and versatile waterproof.

This new nylon poncho is the result. Snapped together with our big, tough Double Durable fasteners it is raincoat, shelter half, pup tent and foxhole cover, all combined.

Incidentally, in working it out, we managed to save the Government some 64 million fastener parts of much needed strategic brass for other military purposes.

When we can all go fishing again you'll want a poncho like this, with the same kind of versatile trouble-saving fasteners on it.

United-Carr Fastener Corp., Cambridge 42, Mass.

DOT
FASTENERS



"PETER PAN" has been one of England's favorite children's dramas for the last 40 years. Sir James Barrie's classic story about a little boy who wouldn't grow up was first presented as a play on Dec. 27, 1904. Since then countless wire-hung Peter Pans have flown through the air of countless theaters with the greatest success.



"SLEEPING BEAUTY," the story of an enchanted princess who slumbered for 100 years, is based on an ancient Persian legend. Its theatrical premiere as an English pantomime took place at Covent Garden in 1840. In the scene above, Prince Perfect kisses the sleeping princess and thus awakens her from her century-long nap.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

When
HEAD COLD
miseries make you
a night owl . . .



Quick...USE THIS



When a stopped-up nose due to colds makes it hard to breathe . . . get Mistol Drops with Ephedrine*. A little in each nostril temporarily contracts swollen membranes . . . helps you to breathe easier and therefore sleep better.

*CAUTION: Use only as directed

Copr. 1945, Stanco Incorporated



"Hey, Joe! Lookit—a brand new pack of Marlin Blades"

Marlin double edge blades 18 for 25c. Guaranteed by The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Conn.

Weary Feet
Perk Up With
Ice-Mint Treat

When feet burn, callouses sting and every step is torture, don't just groan and do nothing. Rub on a little Ice-Mint. Frosty white, cream-like, its cooling soothing comfort helps drive the fire and pain right out...tired muscles relax in grateful relief. A world of difference in a few minutes. See how Ice-Mint helps soften up corns and callouses too. Get foot happy today, the Ice-Mint way. Your druggist has Ice-Mint.

Copyrighted material



Somewhere in India

Wherever he goes— snapshots speak the one language everybody understands

All over the world—snapshots open a door to friendship.

That picture of his dog—of his kid brother—that snap of a sweet-faced gray-haired woman waving from a doorway—they don't have to be explained. Snapshots speak straight to the heart, without the need of words. They'll make friends for your man in the service wherever he goes, regardless of race, creed, or nationality.

Send snapshots as often as you can; he's hoping for them—counting on them. They're a life line between him and home.

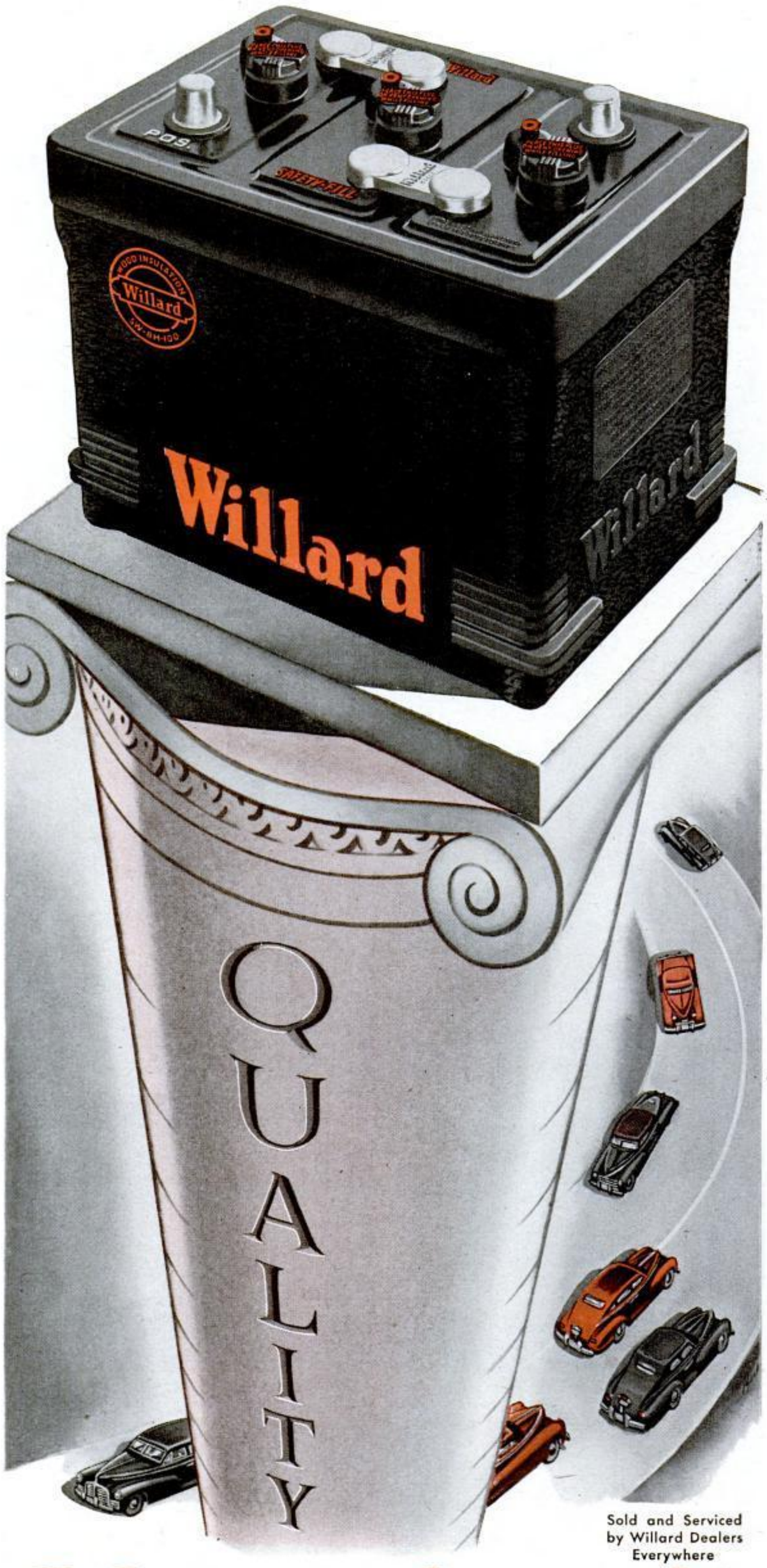
You may have trouble getting the film—for military demands still come first. But whenever you do get a roll, snap the home scenes and home faces you know he longs to see—and send the prints in your next letter. As far as possible, make your letters "snapshot visits from home"... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

REMEMBER WAKE ISLAND? ... It has been three years now since that decimated little band of Marines . . . overwhelmingly outnumbered . . . their last patched-up plane shot down . . . sent their last message: "The enemy has landed—the issue is in doubt." A stern example which has been set for us at home. BUY—HOLD—MORE WAR BONDS.

Visit your man in the service with SNAPSHOTS

Kodak

Copyrighted material



Sold and Serviced by Willard Dealers Everywhere

Willard "SAFETY-FILL" BATTERIES

—for Tanks • Combat Cars • Jeeps • Walkie-Talkies Ships • for Cars, Trucks, Tractors and Buses at home

... the power to carry on !

Awarded Cleveland Plant, Willard Storage Battery Co.

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. • CLEVELAND • LOS ANGELES • DALLAS • TORONTO

A subsidiary of The Electric Storage Battery Company

Pantomimes (continued)

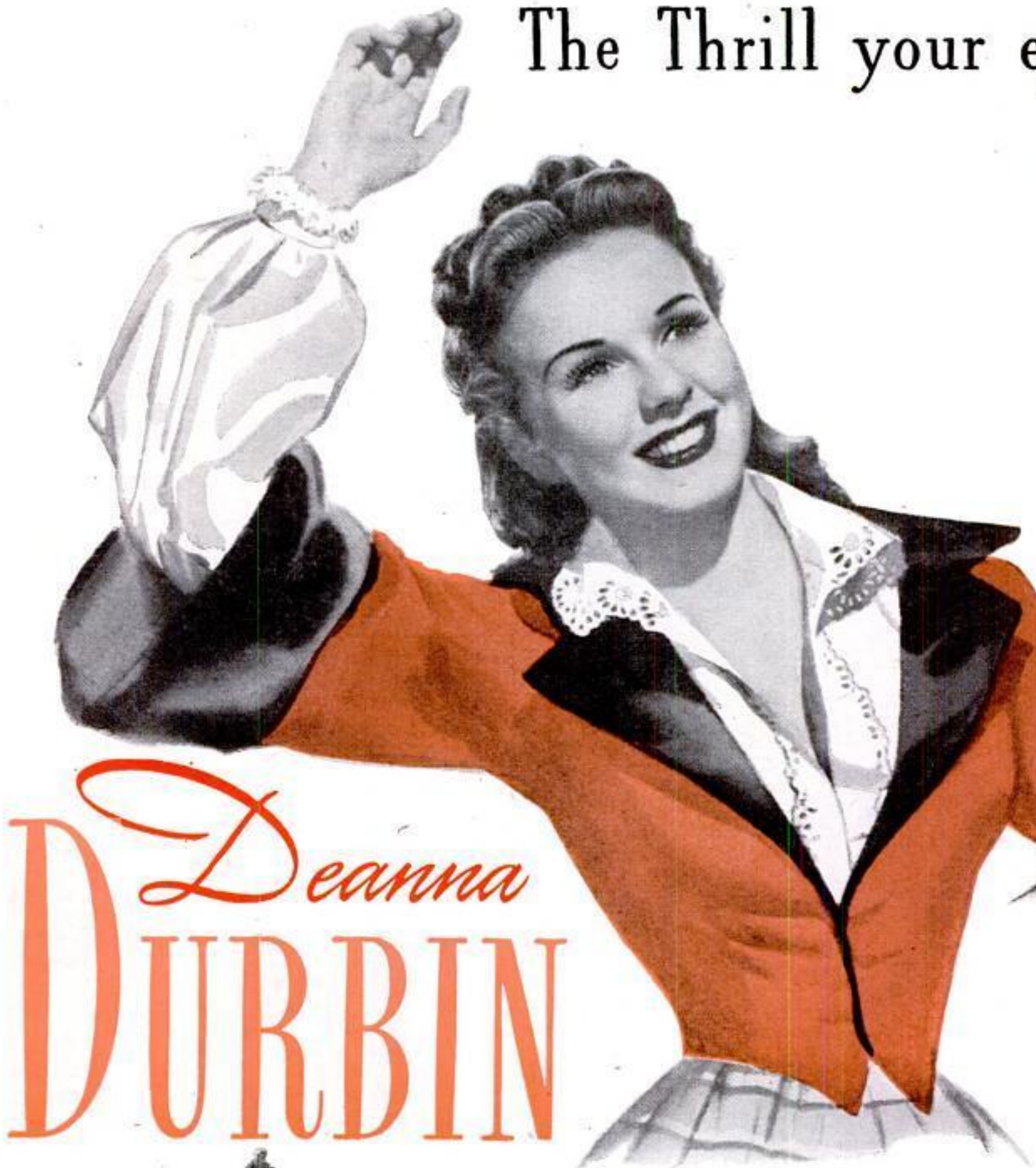


"LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES," one of the season's less familiar pantomimes, is based on a nursery tale written by Oliver Goldsmith in 1763. Here male protagonist is played by 23-year-old Pat Kirkwood, whose excellent figure is encased in sequin armor. Miss Kirkwood will shortly be coming to Hollywood to work for M-G-M.

Copyrighted material

The Thrill your eyes will prize forever . . .

Deanna
in TECHNICOLOR
for the first time!
The Miracle Melodies
of JEROME KERN!



Deanna
DURBIN



CAN'T HELP SINGING

IN TECHNICOLOR

SIX NEW *SONGS!*
"More and More", "Californ-i-ay",
"Any Moment Now" and others!



with ROBERT PAIGE
AKIM TAMIROFF

DAVID BRUCE LEONID KINSKEY RAY COLLINS JUNE VINCENT ANDREW TOMBES THOMAS GOMEZ

Directed by FRANK RYAN *Produced by* FELIX JACKSON *Assoc. Producer* FRANK SHAW *Music by* JEROME KERN *Lyrics by* E. Y. HARBURG

Screen Play by LEWIS R. FOSTER and FRANK RYAN · Story by John Klorer and Leo Townsend · Based on "Girl of The Overland Trail" by Samuel J. and Curtis B. Warshawsky · A UNIVERSAL PICTURE

Copyrighted material

"6 minutes to get here; 6 minutes to get 'em rolling!"

A railway signal maintainer must be a "minute man." In the actual episode* pictured, trouble in the signal system automatically tied up two through freight trains of 100 cars each and a fast express. Called at his home, the maintainer was in his Plymouth in 30 seconds, at the scene within six minutes — had traffic moving in another six.

Thirty miles of main line multiple trackage are his to cover. Working regularly from 6 a. m. to 3 p. m., this railroad trouble-shooter is subject to call at all hours. His 1940 Plymouth stands ready at the curb day or night — and has never failed to go.

THAT'S automobile *reliability*. In Plymouth it's assured by friction-free Superfinished parts . . . Floating Power mountings which cushion the engine . . . Amola steel springs, for tough strength with easy-riding comfort . . . and scores of such engineering achievements. Pioneered by Plymouth in the low-priced field, these features first were tested, improved and retested by Plymouth . . . with the whole United States as actual proving ground.

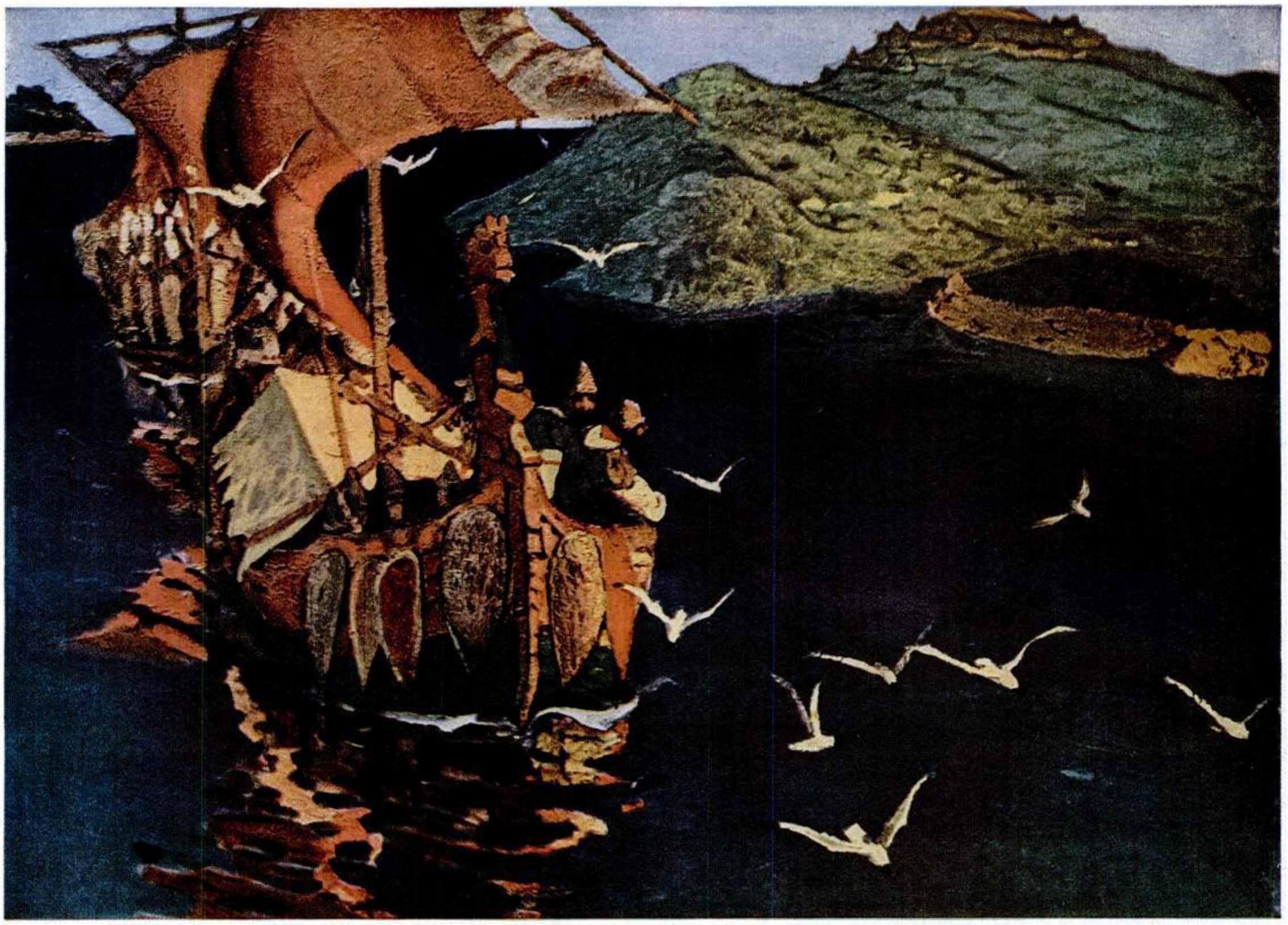
Today, with Plymouth factories in war production, Plymouth cars are doing a war job, too — reliable low-cost transportation reliably serviced by Plymouth's nation-wide dealer organization.

PLYMOUTH Division of CHRYSLER CORPORATION

You'll enjoy Major Bowes Thursdays, CBS, 9 P.M., E.W.T.

**BUY WAR BONDS! . . . TO HAVE AND TO HOLD*

**Actual interview in the Plymouth files*



THE FIRST PRINCES were the Russ or Varangians from Scandinavia. They came from the Baltic down the watercourses to the Black Sea, seizing Novgorod and Kiev. Then in their Viking boats, about the year 900, they began raiding Constantinople, at that time the richest and most civilized city of Europe. The greatest raid was the Viking Oleg's expedition with 2,000 boats, each carrying 40 men. The Byzantine emperors paid Vikings tribute but they ultimately gave the Russians Christianity, too.

RUSSIA LEARNS A NEW HISTORY

As World War II approached in 1935, Josef Stalin forcibly tore up the Soviet view of history as perpetual class war and began reminding his people that the old czarist "tyrants" had been glorious patriots who never gave up the fight against Russia's enemies. Thus the U.S.S.R. now glorifies Alexander Nevski, Dmitri of the Don, Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great, Suvorov—but not Catherine the Great, who is still in bad odor. Millions of booklets describing famous historical paintings in the new idiom have been issued. On these pages is a new history of Russia, put together from the official, large-scale portfolios of paintings all done by pre-Soviet Russian artists.

This new history is still state-controlled but it is much more accurate than the old Soviet version. It records Russia's first Norse-led orientation toward the south (Kiev and Constantinople), then to the north (Novgorod), then the turtle-like recession into the heart of Muscovy, then east and south under Ivan the Terrible, northwest to the Baltic under Peter the Great, south under Catherine the Great. It makes much of Russia's stubborn Christianity, but it ends in 1800.



THE DEATH STRUGGLE of Russia began shortly after Vladimir had forced Byzantine emperor to have him baptized a Christian in 988. These *bogatyrs* (legendary knights), Dobrynia, Ilia Murometz, Alesha Popovitch, fought Asiatic hordes.



DIVIDED RUSSIA, split up among the many descendants of Vladimir, tried to get together in alliances to meet the Turkish Polovtzi armies. All Russia watched this crucial series of dynastic conferences under the tents in the 11th and 12th Centuries.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

RUSSIAN HISTORY (continued)



THE BATTLE OF IGOR'S HOST is the basis of an old Russian ballad and of Borodin's opera, *Prince Igor*, which tells of a too audacious campaign against the Polovtzi in 1185 on the steppes of the Don. Igor was a south Russian prince. His force, suffering from hunger and thirst on the steppes, was overwhelmed and the remnants held for ransom. Igor escaped. But north Russian princes had defeated the Polovtzi. Now a far worse menace, Genghis Khan's Mongols, conquered Russia.



THE MONGOL GENERAL BATU sits atop his throne just before murder of the Russian Prince Michael of Tchernigov (*standing erect*) who had come to plead for the Russians who were subjects of the Mongols from 1240 to 1480. Michael was an ancestor of the Obolenskys.



MOSCOW by 1156 became important enough to fortify with a palisade on its small hills. Kiev and the trade with Constantinople were dying. Moscow was strategically sited near headwaters of Dnieper, Volga, Dvina, Don Rivers.



MONGOL AGENTS, called Baskaki, from Great Khan at Karakorum and later from Kazan, levied tribute on Russians. One tenth of everything, women included, was a standard tax. Novgorod alone held out against Mongols.

Copyrighted material

ONLY FREE TOWNS in Russia were Pskov and Novgorod (*above*), Russia's gateways to the Baltic and the trade of the Hanseatic League. Novgorod was a merchants' republic with an elected prince and it escaped the Mongols. From here the great Alexander Nevsky in 1242 at the very moment the rest of Russia was being demolished, went out and defeated the warrior state of the Prussian Brethren of the Sword. Here on the riverbank East and West can be seen intermingled in trade.

STOCKADED CITIES were defended by the Russians as valiantly as they later defended Stalingrad. Here a Polish raiding party in the 16th Century rides up to the walls of a western city, possibly Pskov or Smolensk. The walls were at first made of oak or elm. Pskov got a limestone wall in 1266. From the 13th to the 18th Centuries Russia was isolated from the world by the Moslem hordes to the south, by its winter-frozen coasts, by its religious schism from the West, by its own vast plains.

Copyrighted material



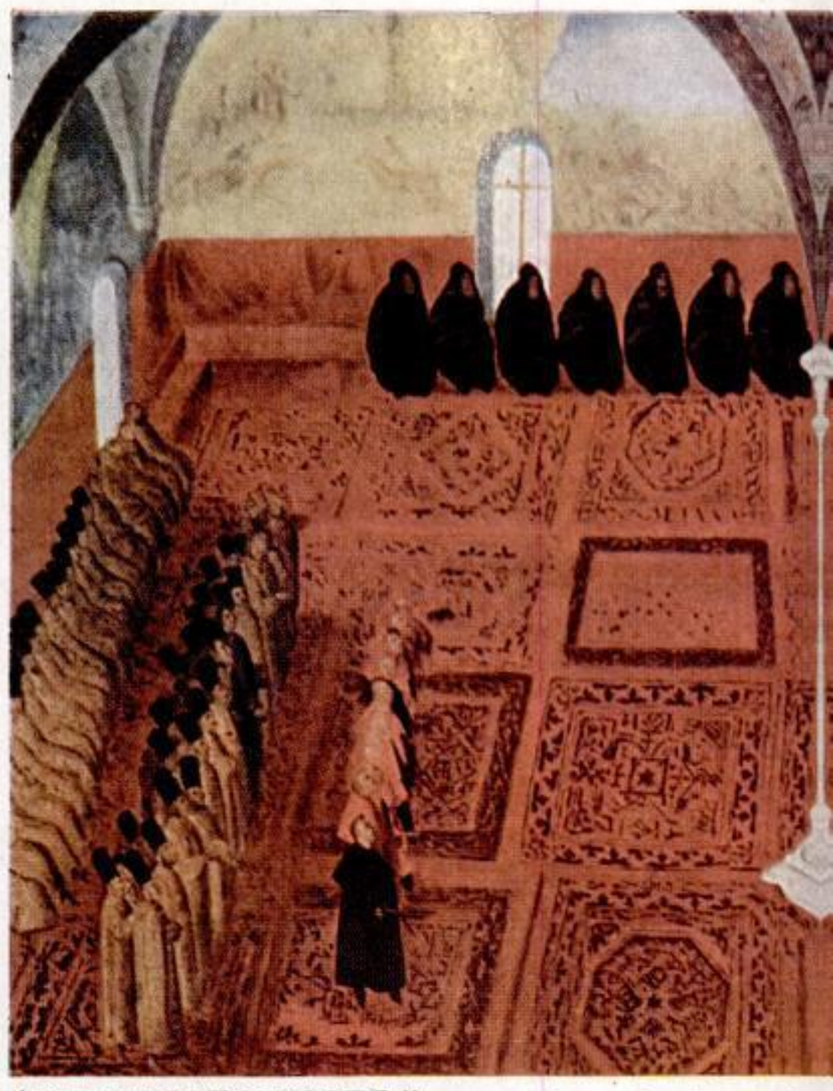
MOSCOW began to edge out Novgorod, Pskov and Kiev and became the No. 1 Russian city under Ivan III at end of 15th Century after the Mongol yoke had been thrown off. Russia's age as a sovereign state dates from then, about 450 years ago. Architects of the Kremlin (*above*) included men of Milan, Bologna, Pskov, London.



CZAR'S ARMY in the 16th Century (the title of czar date from 1547) preferred winter warfare. Notice the skis which thi Slavs had borrowed from the Lapps, Finns and Norsemen abou



IN THE TIME OF TROUBLES, when the royal line had died out, a butcher named Kozma Minin appealed to the people in 1611 to unite against the Polish and Lithuanian invaders. The people gave a third of their income and a national citizens' army threw Poles out of Moscow. The first Romanov was then elected czar.



"THE FALSE DMITRI," a pretender to the throne durr ing the "Troubles," here receives ambassadors in the Moscow Kremlin, which he had captured with Polish and Cossack helpe



THE UKRAINE belonged to Poland until the Cossack Hetman Bogdan Khmelnitzky revolted, with assistance of the Crimean Tartars, against the Poles. In 1648 at Piliava (*above*) he feigned a retreat and ambushed a Polish army of 40,000. Later the Poles trounced him, but he had revealed to Russia the weakness of Poland.



A BITTER OLD ARISTOCRAT, the wife of the boyar Morozov, was arrested in Moscow in the late 1650s to the grief of the people. Her crime was that she opposed attempts of Patriarch

Copyrighted material



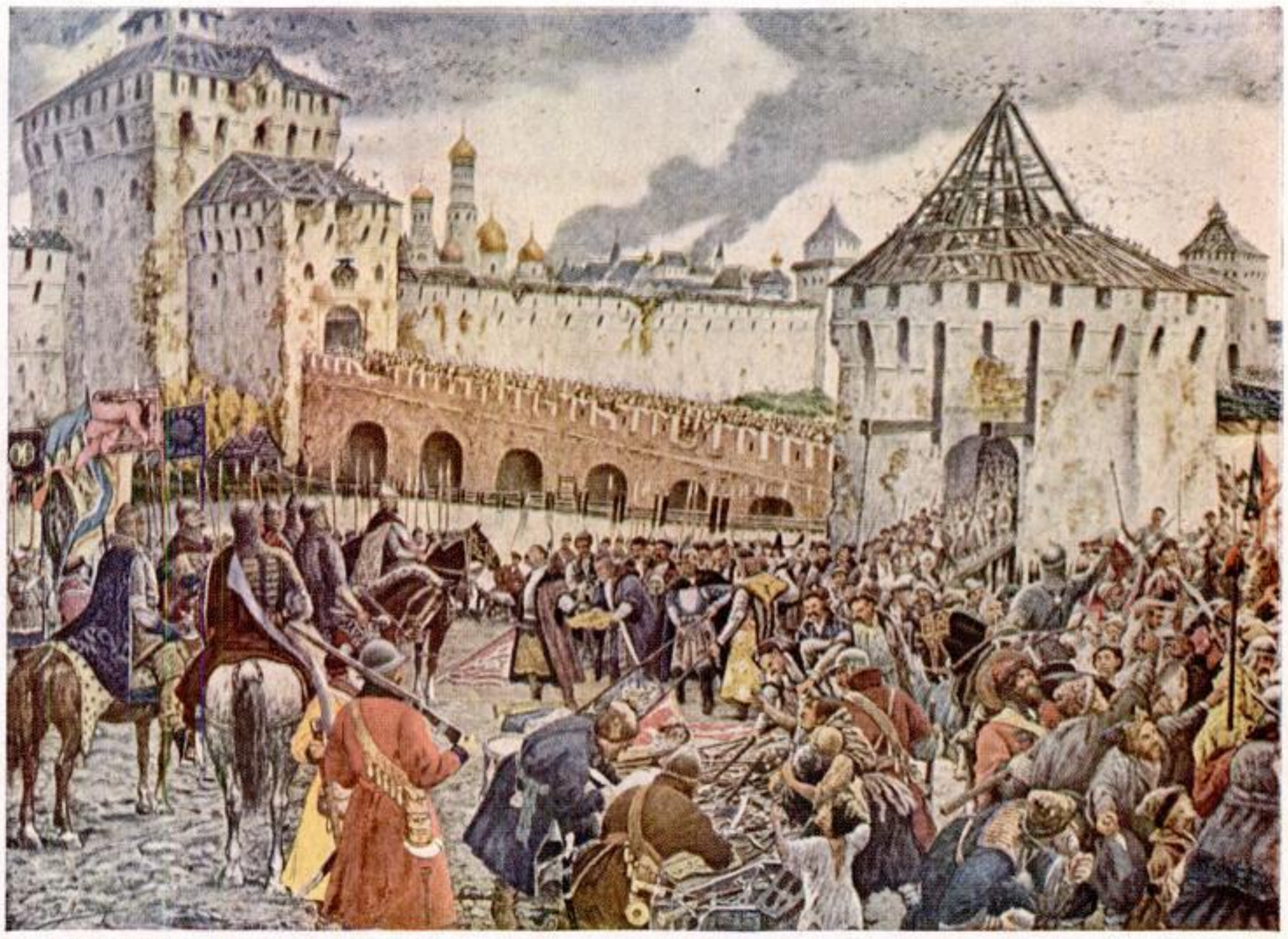
500 A. D. Winter was always the time for fighting in Russia. The czars demanded "state service," *i.e.*, feudal conscription, from everybody. The ambitious nobility kept trying to get out of it.



CONQUEST OF SIBERIA was begun in 1580 by a Don Cossack outlaw, Yermak, and 840 men. Here his envoys tell Ivan the Terrible he may have Siberia if he will pardon Yermak and his men for past crimes. Ivan was delighted, pardoned everybody. Yermak was financed by the Ural merchant family of Stroganov.



He was murdered by the boyars (great landowners). His body was hung in Red Square and then fired out of a cannon pointed toward Poland. This painting is contemporary with the event.



EXPULSION OF THE POLES from Moscow in 1612 makes the Poles look Mongoloid, an odd distortion. The "Troubles" of this time eliminated warring groups of the old princes, the boyars and the palace courtiers, making the way clear for the Romanov's new aristocracy of bureaucrats. The middle classes won out.



Nikon of the Russian Orthodox Church to eliminate grammatical errors in ritual. Others revolted and were hanged. To this day the sect of "Old Believers" in Russia opposes Nikon's reforms.



A HANDFUL OF COSSACKS who maintained their independence on the small islands in the Dnieper rapids (now Dnieprostroy) were ordered by the Turkish sultan to submit in 1648. They addressed reply to the "world's biggest idiot, the pig-faced son of the Babylonian cook and the Macedonian cobbler." Sultan shut up.

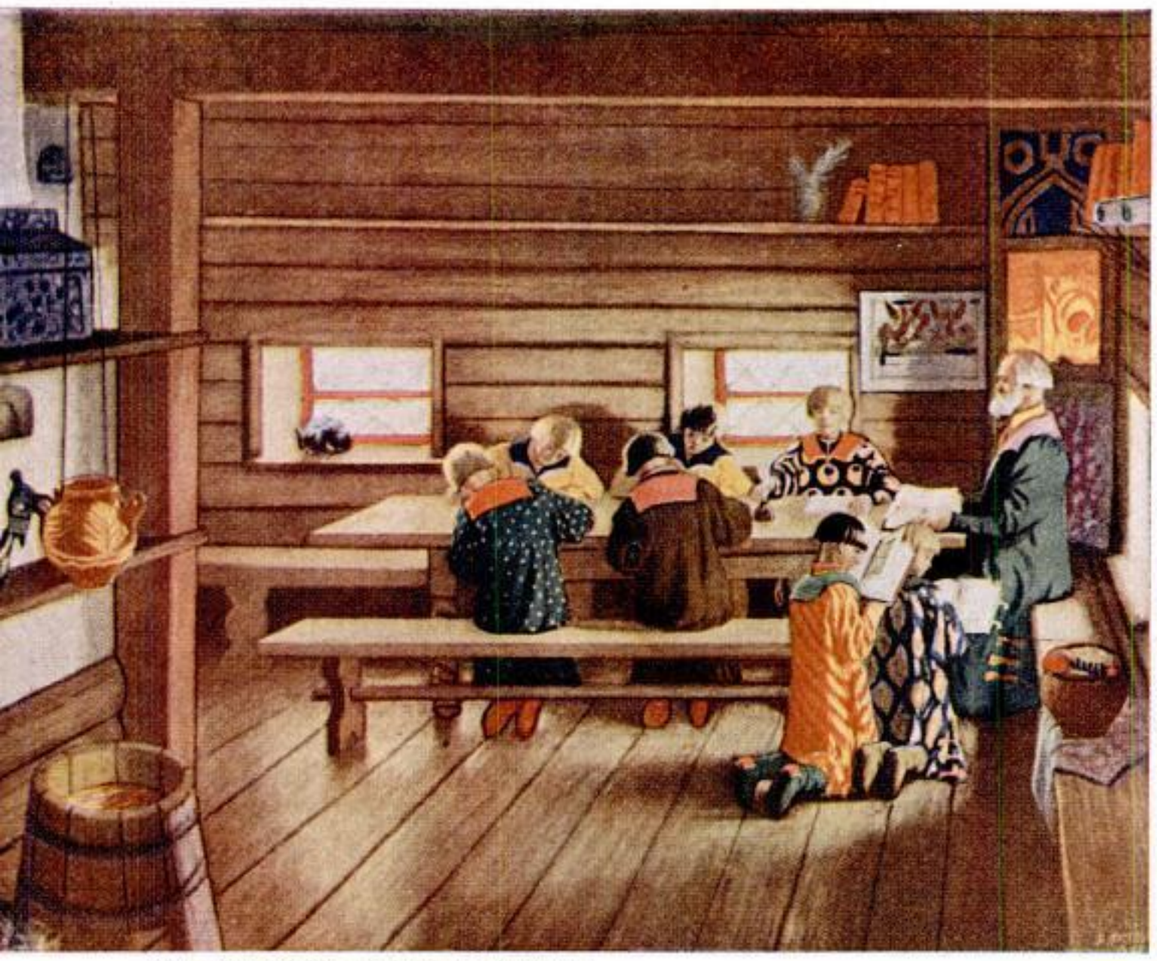
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

A BEAUTY CONTEST was held throughout Muscovy when a czar or czar's heir needed a wife. For Czar Alexis, 18, some 200 girls of the lesser nobility were chosen in 1647 by provincial boards. These were weeded down to six. Alexis chose tall, beautiful Eufemia Vsevolozhsky of a modest family descended from the Viking Rurik. She is probably third from left. She fainted in the excitement. Jealous courtiers accused her of epilepsy and her father of fraud. He was sent to Siberia.

A PILGRIMAGE is made by Alexis' czarina. This could be his first wife, Maria Miloslavsky, who was imposed on him by his chief councilor and who bore him a cripple and an imbecile, or his second, Natalia Naryskin, chosen from 70 contestants. She was the mother of Peter the Great. Here the czarina is touring nearby shrines in a Kolymaga sleigh emblazoned with double-headed eagle adopted by Ivan III in 1472. It symbolized the spiritual joining of Moscow, Constantinople.

nted material



A SCHOOL IN MOSCOW in the 17th Century looked like this. Students were all upper-class. Masters were usually priests. Curriculum was the Book of Psalms and the Gospels, the writing of Slavic script, rudimentary arithmetic.



PETER THE GREAT comes into Russian history in 1686 when he was most needed. His prodigious achievement was climaxed with the building of St. Petersburg, which opened Russia to the north and west. His subjects had to run to keep up with their huge monarch.



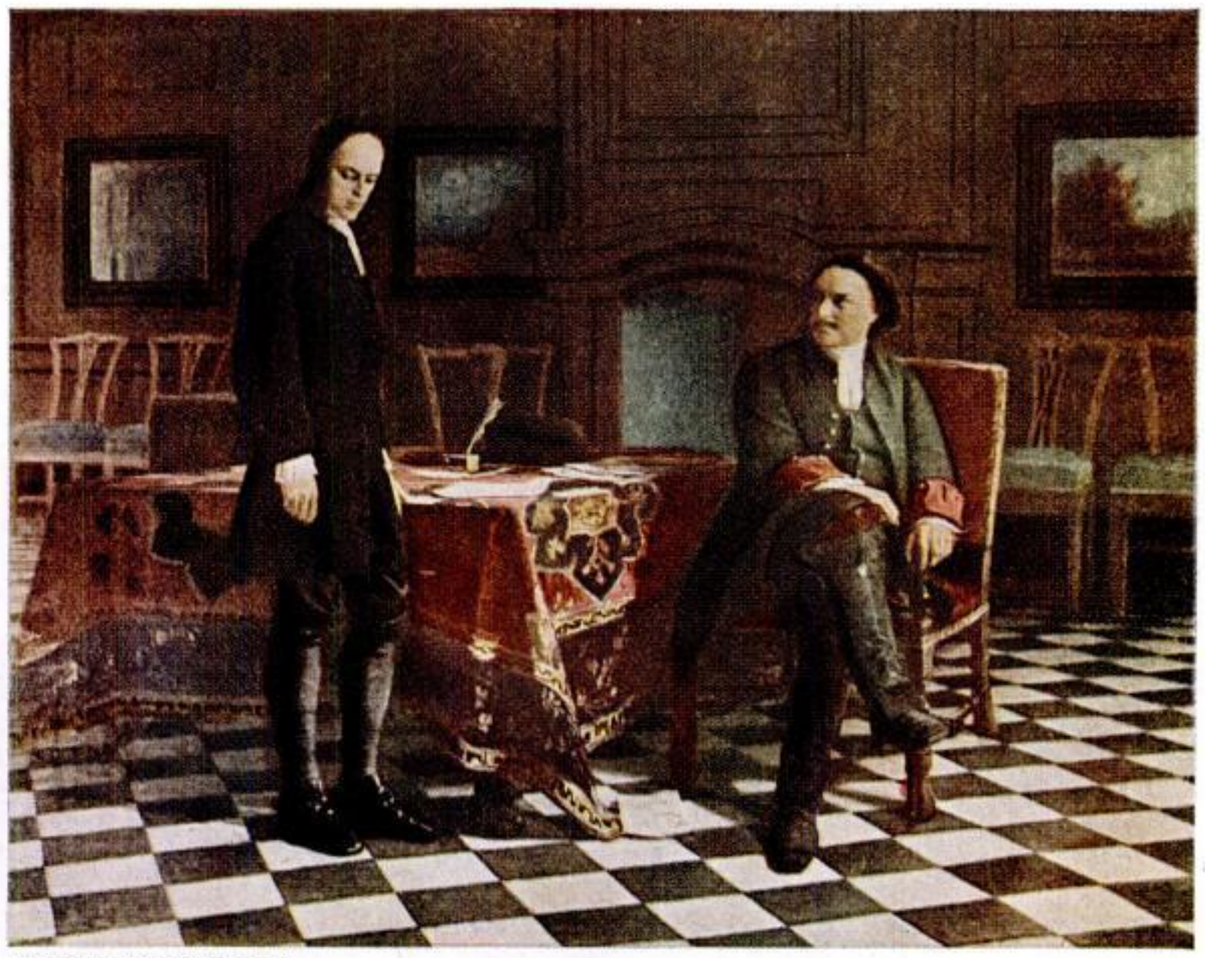
AT BATTLE OF POLTAVA, in 1709, deep in the Ukraine, troops of Sweden's Charles XII, the best army in Europe, were utterly defeated by Peter's "defense in depth." At a banquet Peter toasted them as his "teachers."



THE WIND OF THE WEST is almost visible in this scene in a rapidly modernizing St. Petersburg in Peter's time. Conceived as a Dutch canal city, it was built on marshes, of wood painted to look like stone. Peter welcomed Westerners, abolished women's seclusion.



ST. PETERSBURG was made the capital of All The Russias by Peter in 1712, after the defeat of the Swedes. Here are the Twelve Colleges (really Peter's reformed administrative departments), now part of Leningrad University.



THE REACTION against the "shocking" reforms of Peter the Great (*right*) was headed by Alexis, his son. Here Peter questions Alexis, whom he later tortured and, after sentence, executed. Peter, who had later children by a Lithuanian peasant, was called "anti-Christ."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

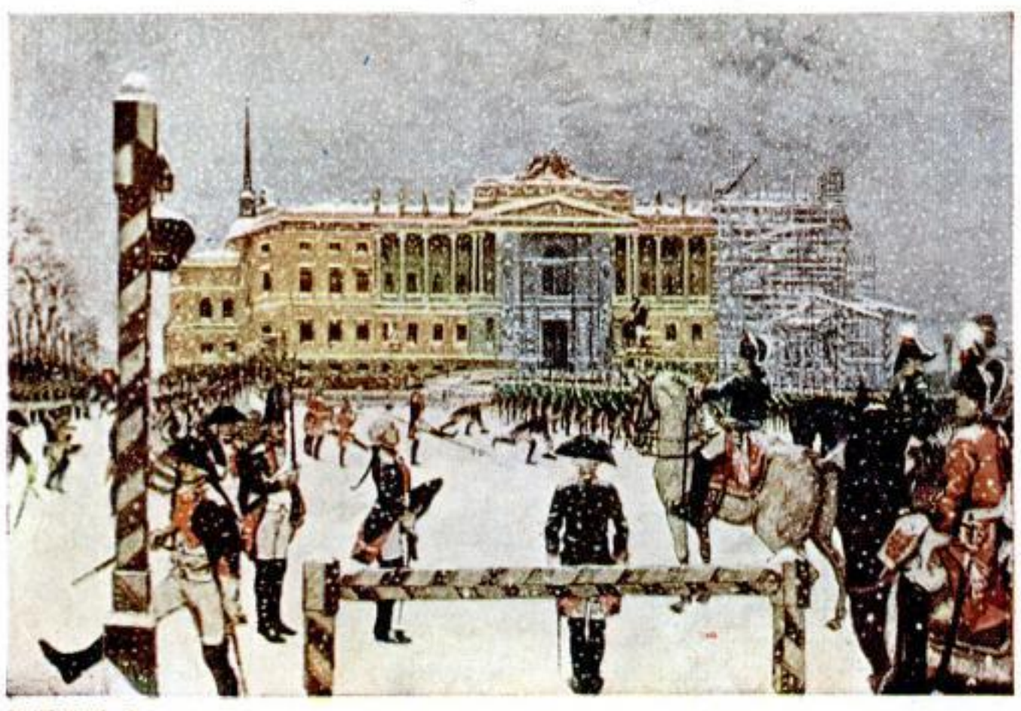
Copyrighted material



THE NAVAL POWER, created by Peter the Great and neglected by his successors, paid off in 1770 under Catherine the Great. The Russian fleet under the Englishman Greig and the Russian Spiridov, with Catherine's lover Orlov in nominal command, sailed around Europe into the Aegean Sea and chased the Turkish fleet into Bay of Chesme. Here Russian "fire ships" advance and set fire to the whole Turkish fleet. Today Soviet textbooks do not mention Orlov and slur over Catherine.



FIVE WOMEN ruled Russia for almost 70 years after Peter, who died saying, "I leave everything to. . . ." Here is Anna Ivanovna (*right, in bed*) with jesters. She once married off two midgets in an ice palace, froze them to death.

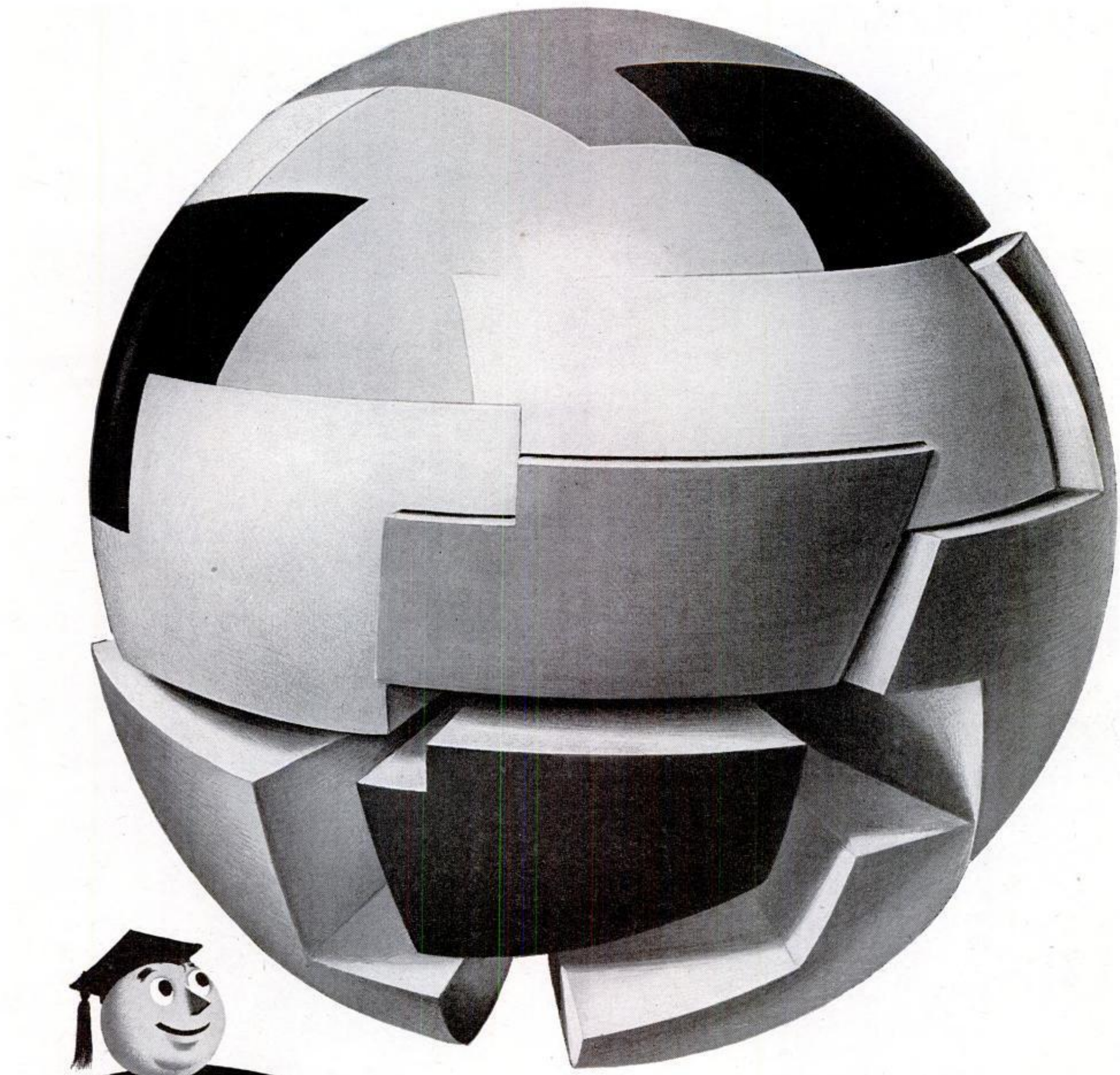


PAUL I, Catherine's son and mad as a hatter, taught Prussian discipline to the army. Once, when a guards officer did not hear Paul's command in a high wind, Paul ordered the regiment to march to Siberia. He was murdered in 1801.



THE GREAT SUVOROV, in a senseless war against France, fought brilliant campaign in 1799 defeating the best French generals in Italy and capturing Milan. Recalled, he crossed Alps by Panixer Pass. Soviet Order of Suvorov is awarded for offensive battles of annihilation.

Copyrighted material



How many ways can you build a globe?

As many as you please—provided the parts fit!

The communication system which carries your voice across a continent and beyond, works because its millions of interlocking parts are engineered to fit. There are thousands of switchboards, twenty-six million telephone instruments and sixty-five million miles of circuits.

Each individual part, no matter how ingenious, is merely a unit in the whole system and the final test is always — does the system work? This is the engineering ideal of Bell Telephone Laboratories. It has helped to create, for this country, the greatest telephone system in the world.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Copyrighted material



A SAILOR HAT CAN COST $1 OR $100. THESE COST FROM $10 TO $40

Copyrighted material



THIS IS A SALLY VICTOR STRAW SAILOR WITH A SMALL BRIM AND BIG CROWN. IT COSTS $35



THIS IS A FELT SAILOR WITH A MEDIUM BRIM, FLAT CROWN, COSTS $13 AT KNOX

SAILOR HATS

Small and big, plain and fancy, they are becoming year-round wear

All the hats on the opposite page and on this page are sailors, yet no two are identical. Milliners call anything with a flat crown and a straight brim a sailor. It is the most versatile of all hats. By varying the height and width of its crown and brim it can be made to assume scores of different shapes. It can be fashioned of straw, felt, fabric, yarn. It can be trimmed with ribbon, flowers, feathers, veils. It can be worn straight or can be tilted forward over the forehead or backward over the neck. Because of its endless variations it can be worn with equal grace by the lean and the fat of face, by the young and the old.

Spring is usually the time of year when women blossom out in their new sailor hats. In the spring of 1944 sailors made their annual appearance but, contrary to custom, they lingered on throughout the year and became increasingly popular. Right now they are a serious threat to every other hat shape on the market.

THIS IS A CROCHETED SAILOR WITH TINY BRIM, HIGH CROWN, MADE BY JENSEN. IT COSTS $11

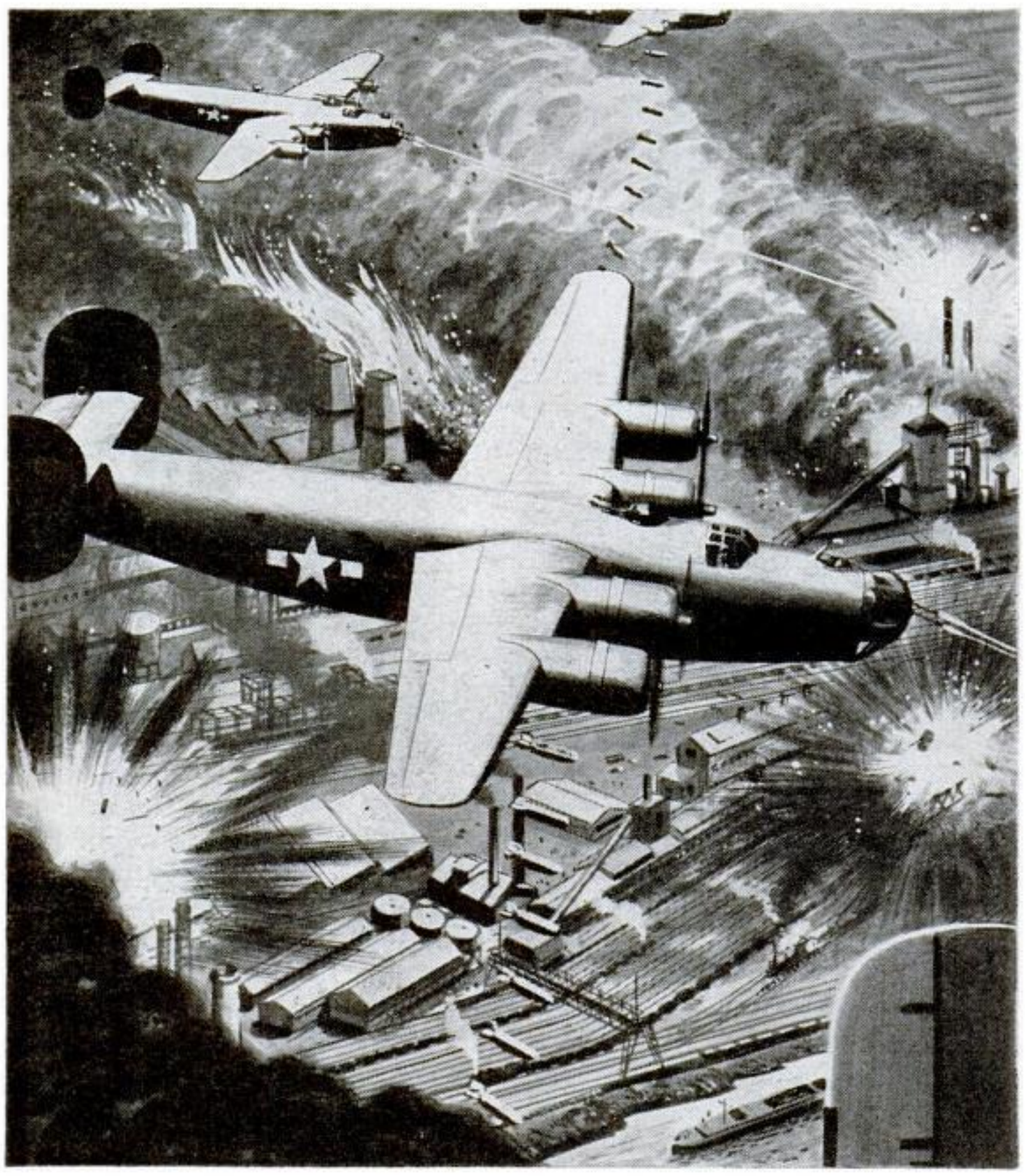


THIS IS A STRAW MESH SAILOR TRIMMED WITH FLOWERS, RIBBONS; COSTS $37.50



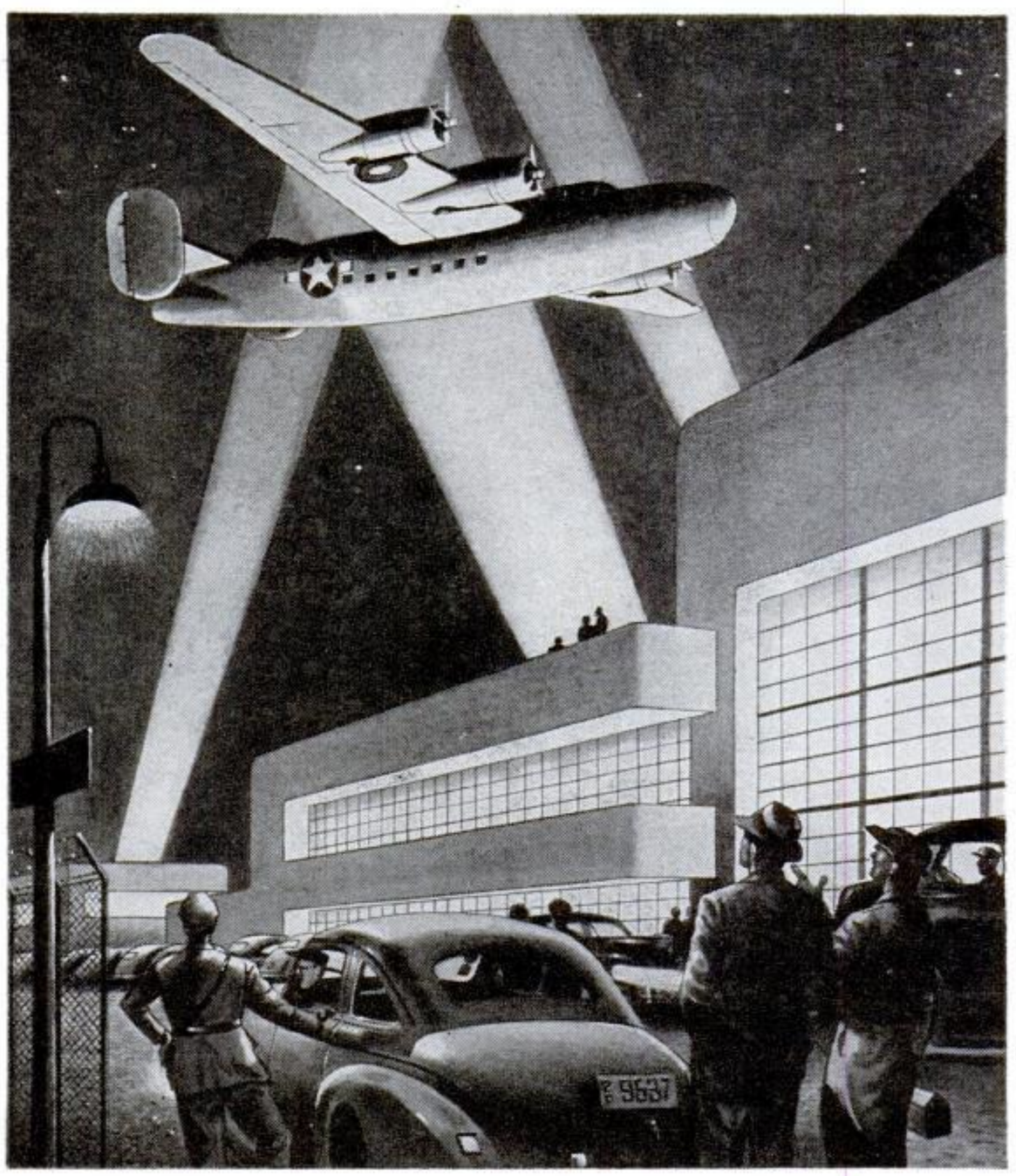
Copyrighted material

This Liberator shut down a factory

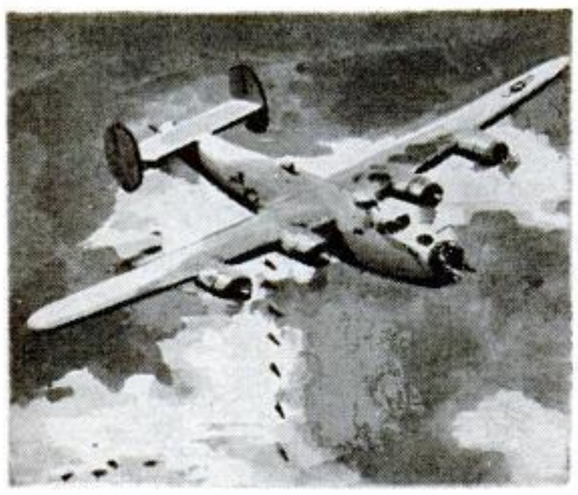


1. These explosions mark the site of an Axis armament factory deep inside Germany. The plant was operating full blast, until the Liberators came over and dropped their tons of demolition bombs. Now this factory won't be doing business at the old stand for a long time to come, if ever. This story could be repeated over and over again.

This Liberator kept one running



2. Here you see a United States radar equipment factory. Lacking a certain rare mineral, obtainable today only in India, this plant faced a temporary shutdown. But the threat never materialized. Several tons of the precious ore were loaded into a Liberator Express, which flew it direct to the factory from India in just 60 hours.



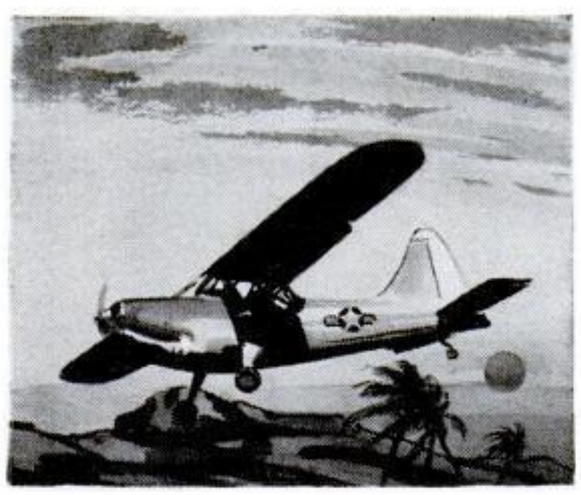
LIBERATOR . . . *4-engine bomber*

The giant Consolidated Vultee Liberator bomber, with over 3000 miles flying range, tremendous firepower, speed, and multi-ton bomb load, has been blasting the Axis with devastating effect from Berlin to the South Pacific.



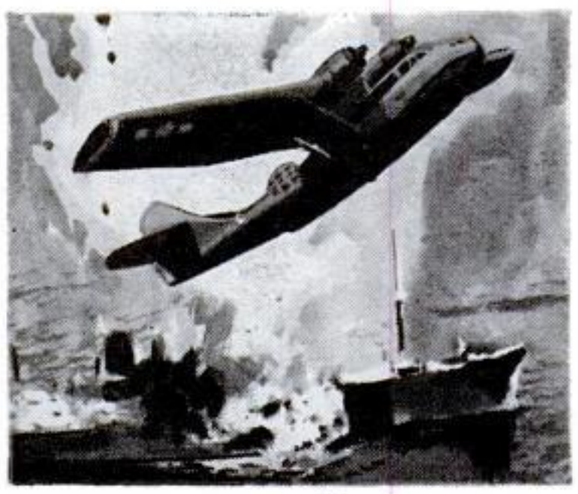
LIBERATOR EXPRESS...*4-engine transport*

This cargo-passenger version of the famed Liberator bomber can carry many tons of military equipment for thousands of miles, nonstop. It is daily shuttling personnel and supplies across both the Atlantic and the Pacific.



SENTINEL . . . *"Flying Jeep"*

The Consolidated Vultee "Flying Jeep" is a glowing example of how a peacetime plane went to war. Modified to perform a hundred-and-one combat tasks, it has proven to be one of the AAF's most versatile light planes.

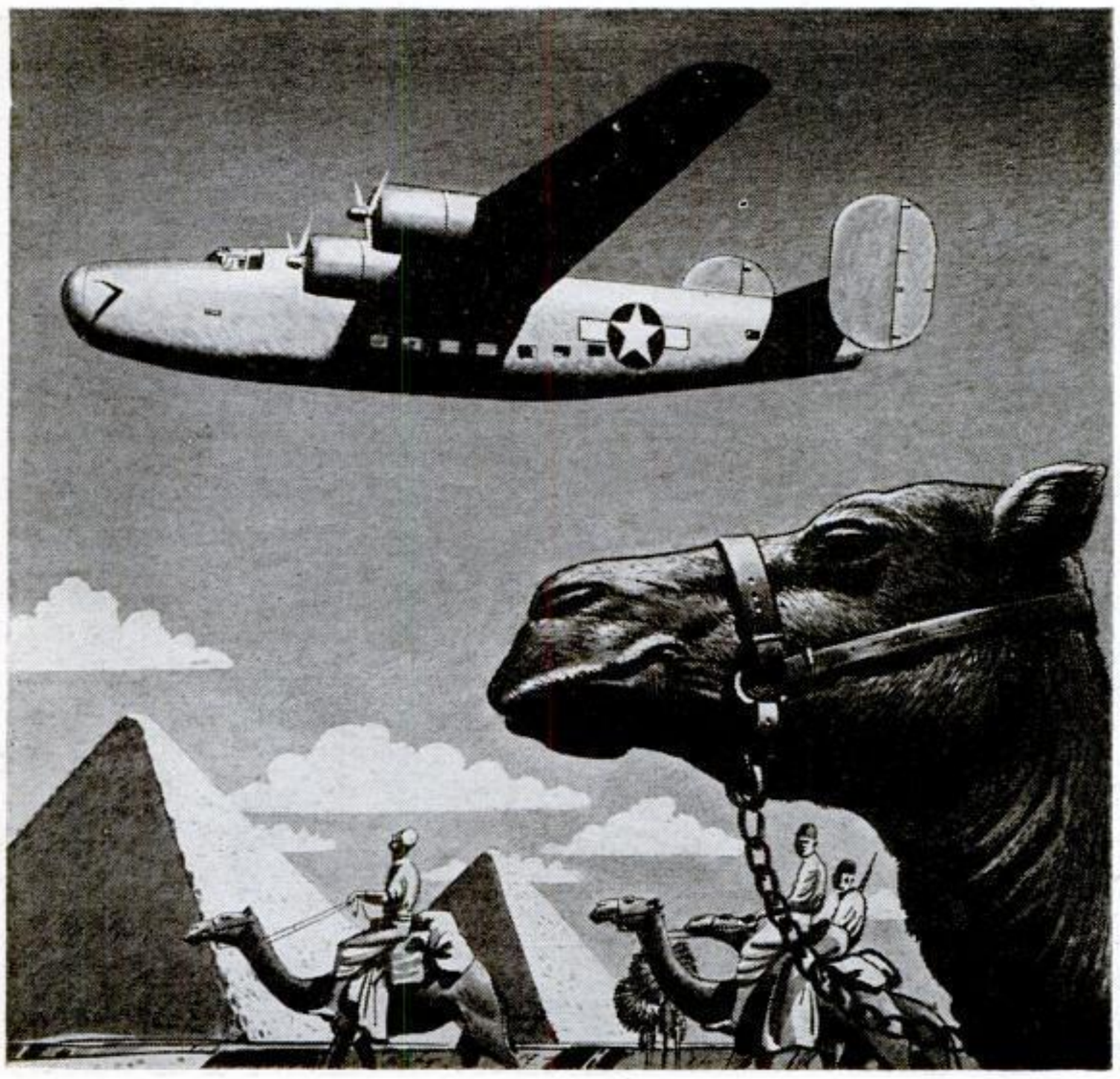


CATALINA . . . *patrol bomber*

The twin-engine "Cat" is the Navy's most famous patrol bomber. It has turned in a glorious performance record, not only as "Eyes of the Fleet," but as a torpedo plane, long-range bomber, rescue plane, and transport.

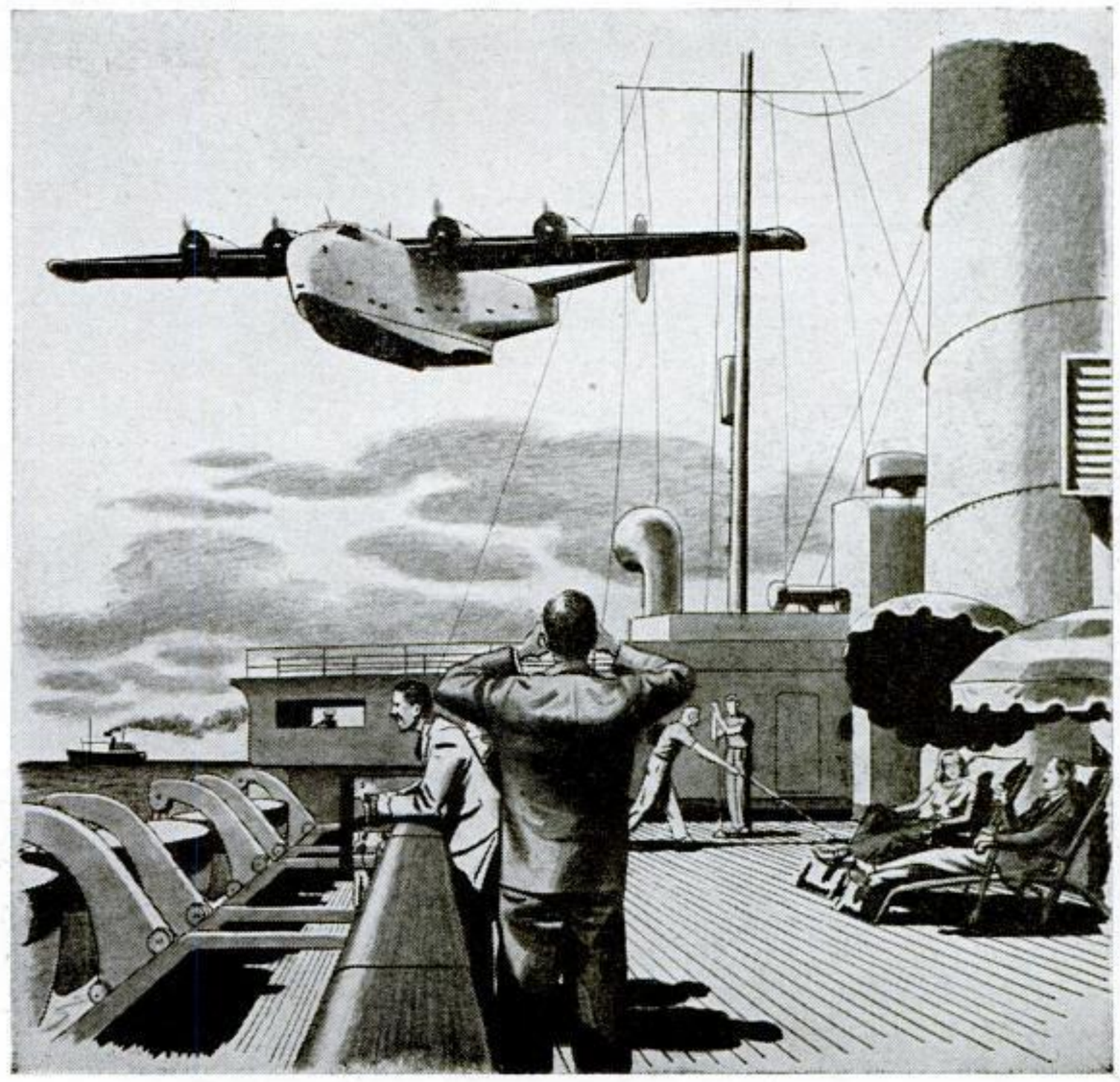
CONSOLIDATED VULTEE AIRCRAFT

Copyrighted material



3. Air Express has come of age. Today, such vital cargoes as tin, mica, tantalite, beryllium, mercury, drugs, and industrial diamonds are being imported by air at the rate of 40,000,000 pounds a year.

After the war, still bigger transport planes, developed from such Leviathans of the Air as the multi-ton Consolidated Vultee *Liberator Express*, will fly the global skyways, linking once-distant nations together in peacetime trade and mutual understanding.



4. Still another job awaits the airplane when the war is over . . .

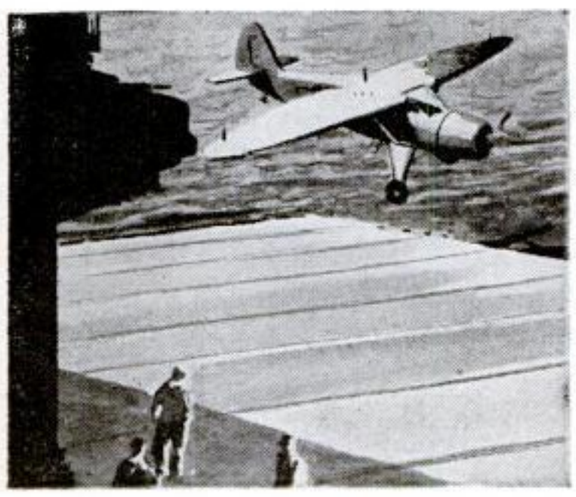
As a nation, we know now that the desire for peace is not enough. Peace which we are not strong enough to defend is not peace at all.

We know, too, that Air Power is a force the aggressor nations understand and respect.

If America maintains an invincible postwar Air Force—and a healthy, progressive aircraft industry to keep that Air Force at peak efficiency—we shall have in the airplane a potent, ever-vigilant guardian of the peace.

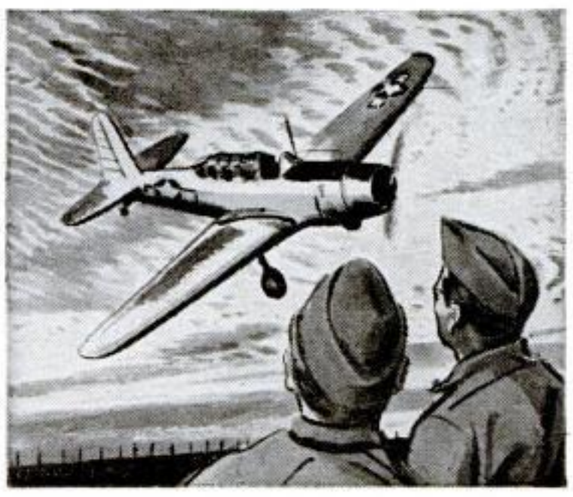


No spot on earth is more than 60 hours' flying time from your local airport.



RELIANT . . . *navigational trainer*

A favorite plane of many private flyers in peacetime, the wartime version of the Reliant is now widely used, especially by Royal Navy pilots, for all-important instrument-flight instruction and navigational training.



VALIANT . . . *basic trainer*

The Valiant is a swift, rugged two-place basic trainer, in which practically all of the Army and Navy pilots in this war received their basic training. This dependable trainer has a service ceiling of 21,000 feet.

Don't miss it! The screen version of Moss Hart's great stage hit—presented by 20th Century-Fox, in association with the United States Army Air Forces.
"Winged Victory" is the name given by the heroes in the film to the Consolidated Vultee Liberator bomber used in the picture.

MOSS HART'S

Winged Victory

PRODUCED BY DARRYL F. ZANUCK . . . DIRECTED BY GEORGE CUKOR



(All the planes shown here were designed and developed by Consolidated Vultee)

CORPORATION

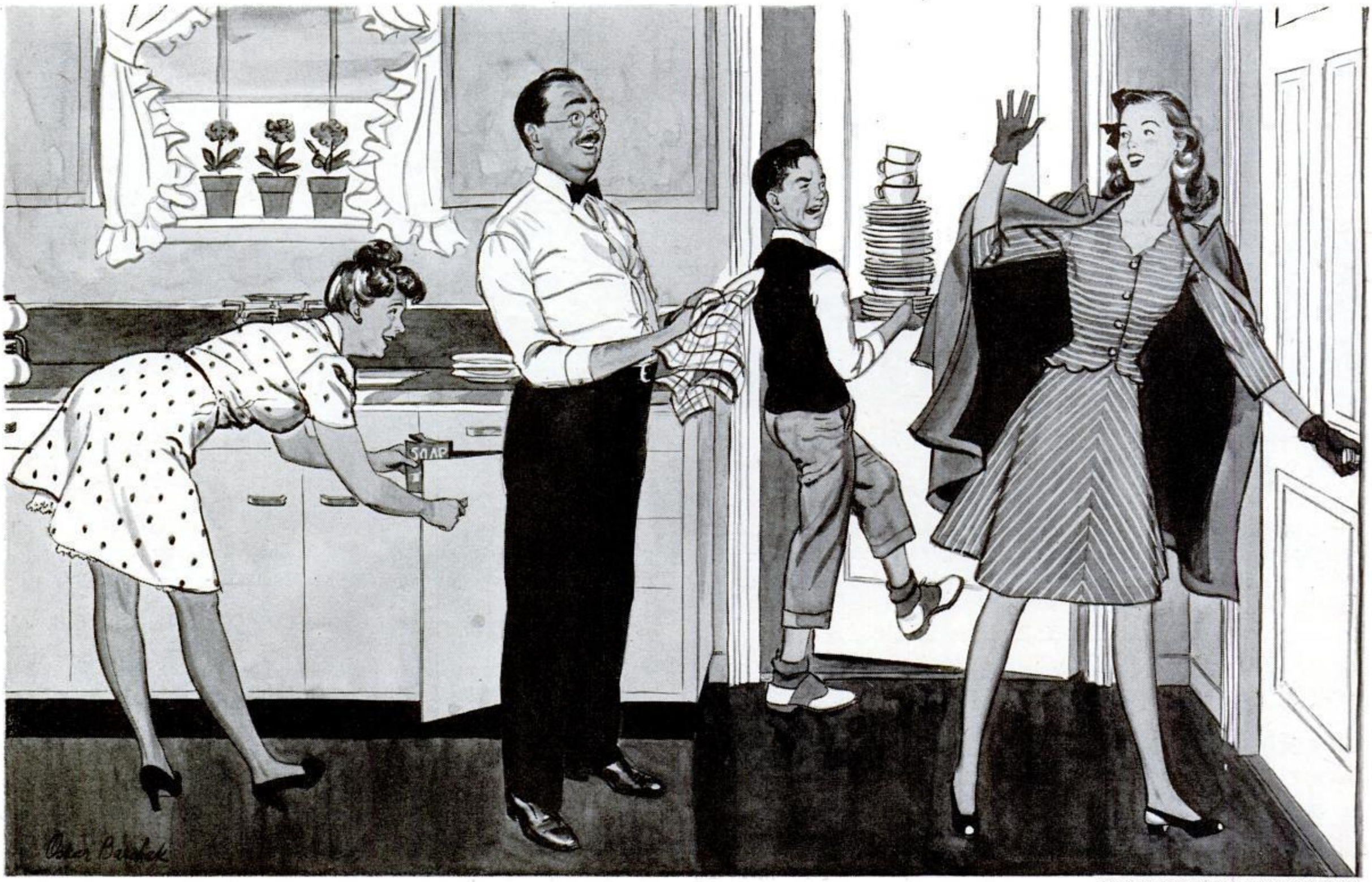
San Diego, Calif. Vultee Field, Calif. Fairfield, Calif. Tucson, Ariz. Fort Worth, Texas New Orleans, La. Miami, Fla. Nashville, Tenn. Louisville, Ky. Wayne, Mich. Dearborn, Mich. Allentown, Pa. Elizabeth City, N. C.

Member, Aircraft War Production Council

Copyrighted material

Meet the Mc Junk Family!

(There's at least one in every town!)



No actual person is named or delineated herein.

MANUELA McJUNK (left) is the Missus. That house dress had style when she bought it—but it all washed out. If Manuela had only known about "Sanforized"... and *insisted* that its magic label appear on every washable garment she buys, she'd still look as smart as she wants to be.

JUBAL McJUNK (right center) is father's own son. He bought those high-climbing slacks himself. "Sanforized" would have retained this garment's original good looks and fit. For the "Sanforized" label means that the fabric on which it is sewed *cannot* shrink even 1%, come you-know-what and high water.

GERALD McJUNK (left center) puts his eyes in his pockets when he shops. Thus, his washable cottons almost never turn out well. Observe that strangling collar, the straining buttons. Had he used his eyes to make sure the "Sanforized" label was aboard that shirt, he'd have had a *perfect fit*—for life!

THELMA McJUNK (right) is the bright and sparkling diamond of the McJunks. (She must have been left on the doorstep!) Her trim dress has style—yet, it's been to the tubs 20 times! Thelma knows the "Sanforized" label... wouldn't buy any washable that didn't have it. Here's a smart girl, who will yet bring light to her fumbling family!

The "Sanforized" label on any washable garment is your assurance that such garments will keep on fitting, keep on looking smart—*for keeps.*

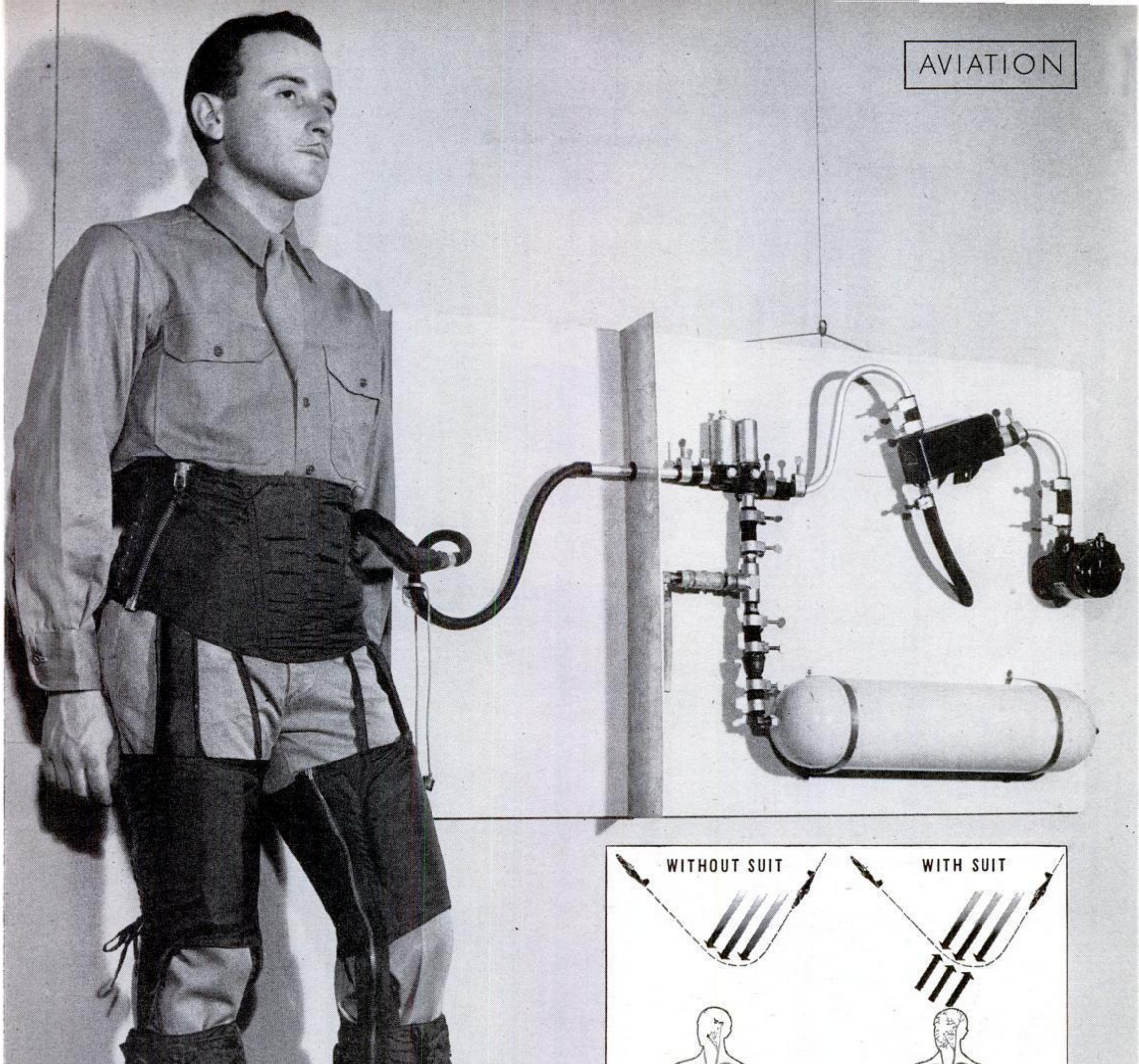
to keep on looking smart
it's got to keep on FITTING!

•SANFORIZED•
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Fabric Shrinkage less than 1% by the Government's Standard Test

"*Sanforized*": *Checked standard of the trade-mark owner.* The "Sanforized" trade-mark is used by manufacturers on "*Compressive Pre-Shrunk*" fabrics only when tests for residual shrinkage are regularly checked, through the service of the owners of the trade-mark, to insure maintenance of its established standard by users of the mark. *Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.*

Copyrighted material



Anti-blackout suit has five bladders fitted over abdomen, thighs and calves of legs. They are connected to plane's air pump, fill with air when centrifugal force begins. Inset drawings show what they do. Without bladders, blood is forced from head to lower body. When inflated, bladders press on blood vessels, slowing downward rush of blood from brain.

ANTI-BLACKOUT SUIT

It enables combat fliers to make tighter turns and steeper pull-outs

Pilots of fast fighter planes and dive bombers have always been prevented from using very abrupt flying tactics in combat because of the physical strain. When a maneuver built up centrifugal force exceeding four Gs (four times the weight of the pilot's body), the blood was forced away from the pilot's brain to lower parts of his body and caused the pilot to "black out"—go temporarily blind.

To help the pilot the Navy and Army now have an anti-blackout suit. The suit has five air bladders (*see above*) worn by the pilot like corsets over key blood centers below the waist. The bladders inflate automatically the instant centrifugal force begins to build up. By pressing against blood vessels they counteract the tendency of the blood to pool away from the pilot's brain. This increases blackout resistance to seven Gs or more so that pilots can snap planes in tighter turns and make sharper pull-outs from dives.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

PARK & TILFORD
RESERVE
"The Blend of Experience"

"Proud legacy of an unchanging tradition -a Quality *tradition* born 104 years ago"

100 YEARS OF QUALITY
P&T FOUNDED 1840

P&T
PARK & TILFORD
RESERVE
WHISKEY
A BLEND
Blended and Bottled by
PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS, INC.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

The finest-tasting Whiskey of its type in America!

PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS, INC., NEW YORK • 70% CANE PRODUCTS NEUTRAL SPIRITS • 86.8 PROOF



Limp bladder shows on the inside of the suit's abdominal corset. The suit is made by Berger Bros. of New Haven, Conn. and the David Clark Co. of Worcester, Mass.



Inflated bladder demonstrates how pressure is exerted on abdominal blood center. The suit zips on over the pilot's uniform. Lacings at back are for size adjustment.

Copyrighted material

Shirley Temple says: "FOR YOUR Real-Life Romance



A LANE CEDAR HOPE CHEST IS THE

Sweetest Valentine of All!"

No romance so thrilling as your own real-life romance. No gift for the girl of your heart's choice so eloquent to express your devotion as the perfect love gift itself . . . a Lane Cedar Hope Chest. Sanctuary for her treasured possessions, it is the ever-present symbol of *your* dreams and *hers* . . . the gift that starts the home. Claim your Valentine now with a Lane, the glorious gift with many practical advantages for the girl you love.

SHIRLEY TEMPLE
Co-starred with Ginger Rogers and Joseph Cotten in Selznick International's
"I'LL BE SEEING YOU"

LANE is the only chest with all these MOTH PROTECTION features

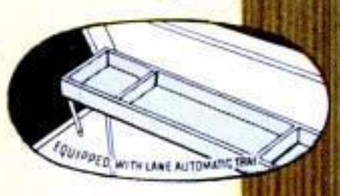
Built of ¾-inch Aromatic *Red* Cedar in accordance with U. S. Government recommendations, LANE Cedar Hope Chests combine an age-old romantic tradition with nature's own moth destroyer . . . the aroma of *Red* Cedar.

No other wood has that aroma. No other wood possesses the power of *Red* Cedar to destroy moths. LANE Hope Chests are the only pressure-tested, aroma-tight *Red* Cedar chests in the world. That's why Lane moth protection is *sure.* And, that's why it is guaranteed by a free insurance policy, written by one of the world's largest insurance companies.

The Lane Company, Inc., Dept. L, Altavista, Virginia. In Canada: Knechtels Ltd., Hanover, Ontario.

• • •

A Million Maidens Yearn for This Romantic Love Gift



No. 2101. Front panel of 4-piece matched American Stump Walnut with diagonally matched inlays of New Guinea woods at either side. Balance of chest American Walnut. Has Lane Patented Automatic Tray. Rubbed, polished finish.

$39.50

Slightly higher in West and Canada Subject to OPA rulings

Lane Cedar Hope Chests can be had in many styles and woods.

To Men and Women in the Armed Services

If you don't know the Lane dealer's name in the town where you want a chest sent, write to us. It will be delivered in accordance with your wishes.

If you are unable to obtain the chest you like, it is due to the tremendous demand for Lane Cedar Hope Chests and to the fact that a portion of Lane's production facilities is producing wood and plywood articles for our Armed Forces.

CONSERVE! SAVE WOOLENS IN A LANE

•

Buy War Bonds



No. 1964. 18th Century drawer design in Honduras Mahogany. Simulated front with one drawer in base. Hand-rubbed satin finish.

THRILL YOUR SWEETHEART WITH THIS VALENTINE LOVE GIFT

Just like adorable Shirley Temple, your sweetheart has her secret dreams. Make those dreams come true with a LANE . . . the real Valentine Love Gift!

THE GIFT THAT STARTS THE HOME



LANE Cedar HOPE CHEST

Copyrighted material

Through the London blitz and robot bombing and always on the job



JUST BEFORE THE LONDON BLITZ, we presented a Packard fleet to the American Ambulance Corps in Great Britain.

For four and a half years, these Packard ambulances have been in constant service, speeding through the bomb-pocked and rubble-blocked streets of London, with casualties for emergency treatment.

And now comes a message from the head of the Ambulance Corps: "Please accept our grateful thanks . . . and congratulations on the excellent performance these cars have put up."

To which the Packard service director in London adds: "When we see these cars for routine service check-ups, they look as good, and perform as well, as they did the day we turned them over."

Meanwhile, in wartime America, thousands of other Packards have been serving their owners faithfully, if less dramatically. Day in, day out, they have been delivering the dependable service which Packard craftsmanship built into them three, four, five—even ten years ago.

Packard owners *know* that they can count on Packard stamina to "see them through" until the Packards of the future—better and finer than ever—are available again!

★ ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE ★

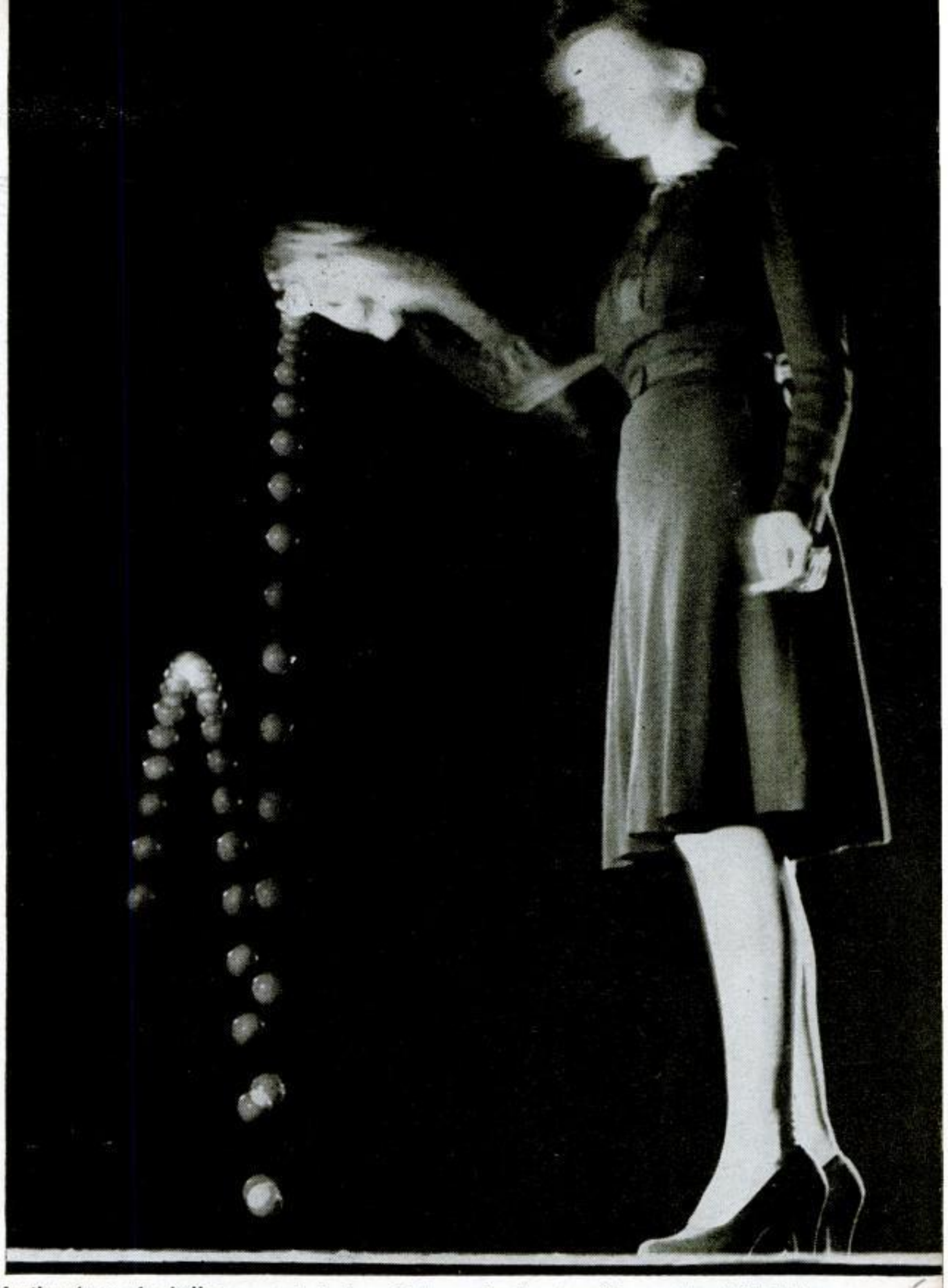
PACKARD

PRECISION-BUILT POWER

Copyrighted material



Like taffy, "bouncing putty" can be drawn out into a thin strand as shown in multiple-exposure picture. Flexibility of strand is demonstrated by loop formed by flip of lower hand.



In the shape of a ball the material rebounds from a hard surface like a rubber ball. If the ball were allowed to stand on a flat surface it would gradually settle into a puddle (*see p. 64*).

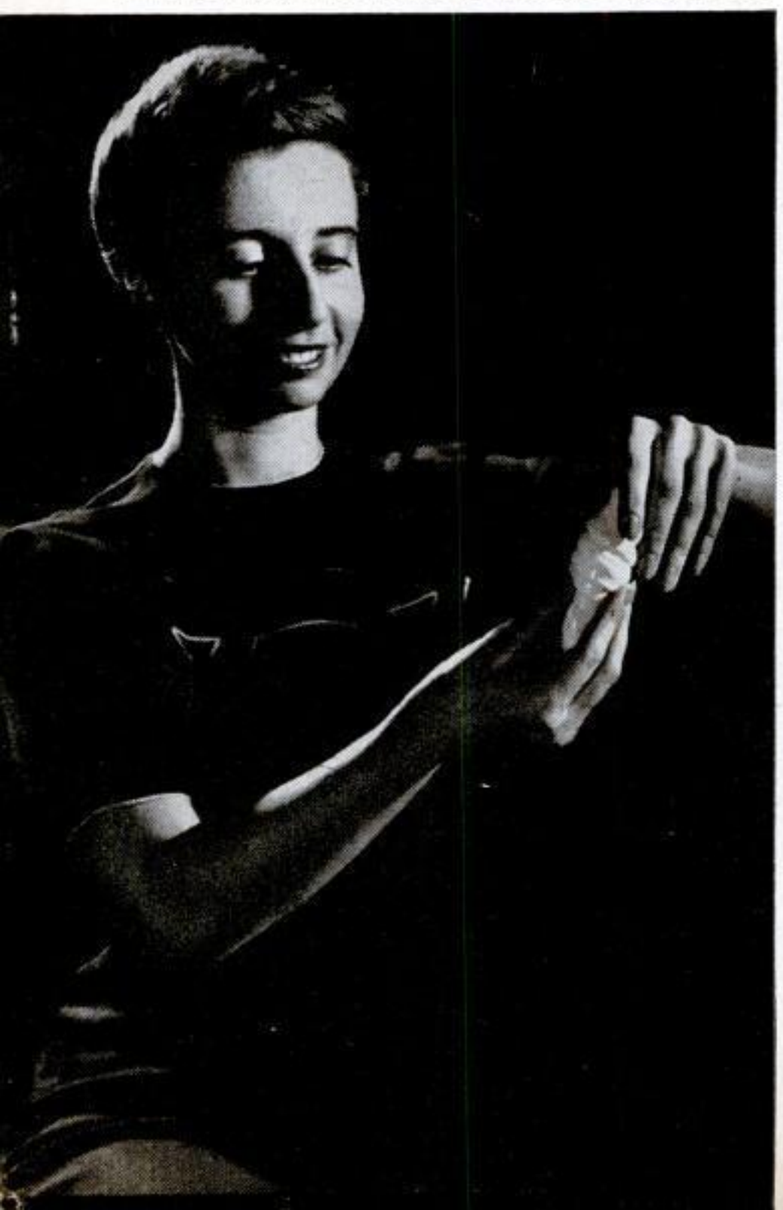
"BOUNCING PUTTY"

Made of coal, sand, oil and brine, new silicone has freak properties

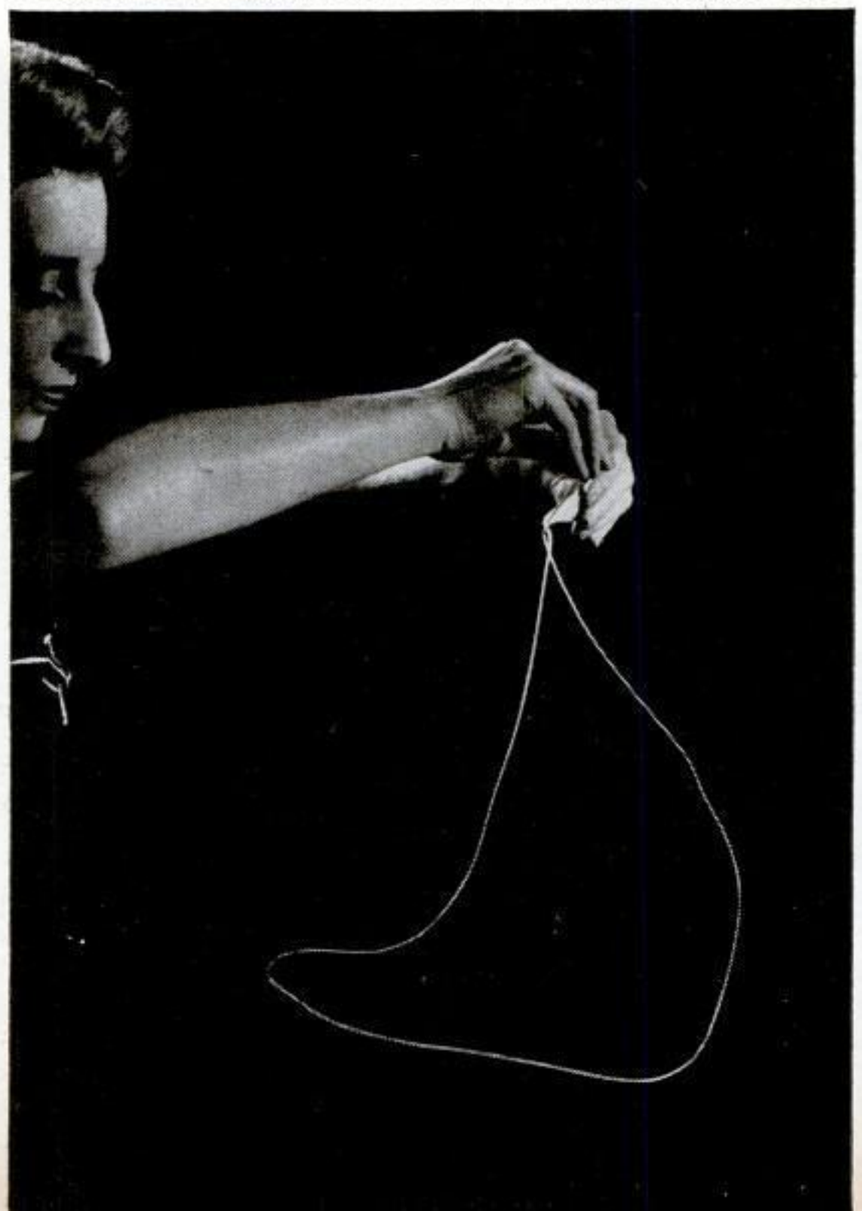
A new substance which bounces like a ball yet may be pulled into a weblike strand is the latest curiosity of the chemical world. Called "bouncing putty," it delights laymen by its odd properties. It can be kneaded and modeled like clay. It shatters into small pieces when given a sharp blow but will settle into a gooey puddle if allowed to stand. In effect the substance is a sort of slow-motion liquid. But, for all of its delightful characteristics, it has no known use.

Bouncing putty is a freak member of a new class of materials known as silicones, so called for their tough framework of silicon and oxygen atoms. When organic groups are linked synthetically to this framework the materials have great resistance to heat, water and air. With these advantages silicones are used for gaskets in B-29 superchargers and as cushions for searchlight lenses. The putty form of the vast silicone family is now being tested for practical uses.

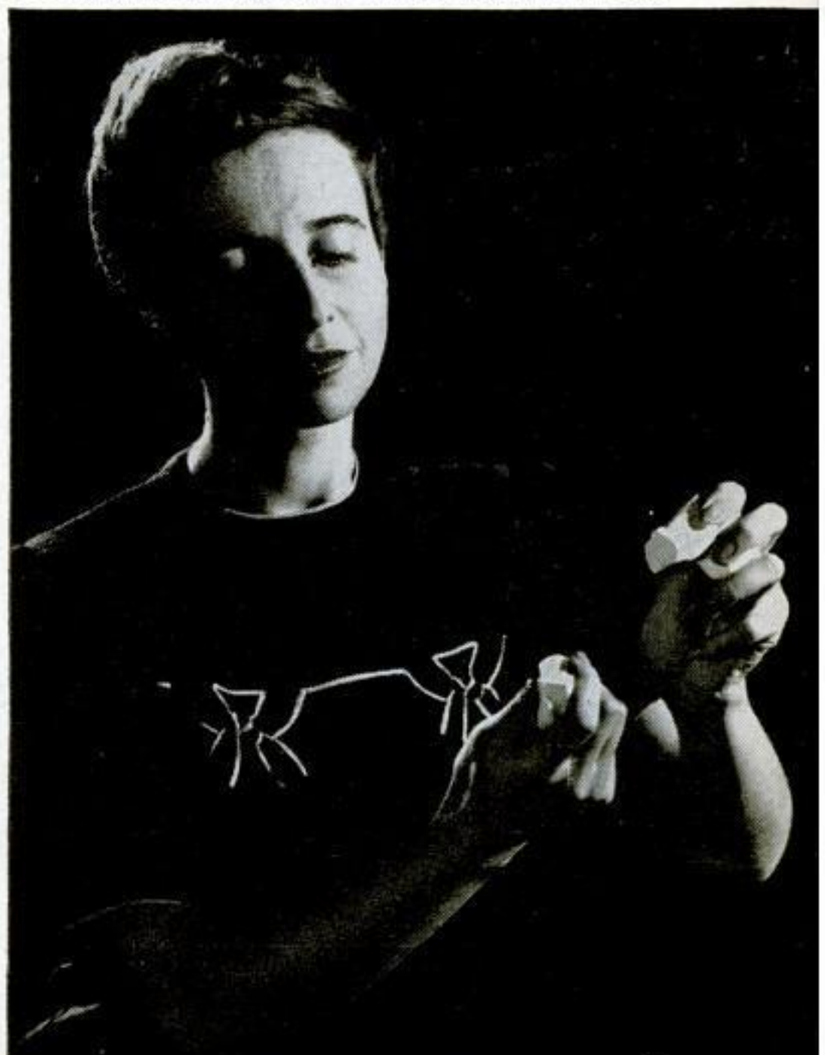
THE PUTTY CAN BE TWISTED LIKE MODELING CLAY



IT CAN ALSO BE DRAWN OUT INTO A BIG, FREE-SWINGING LOOP



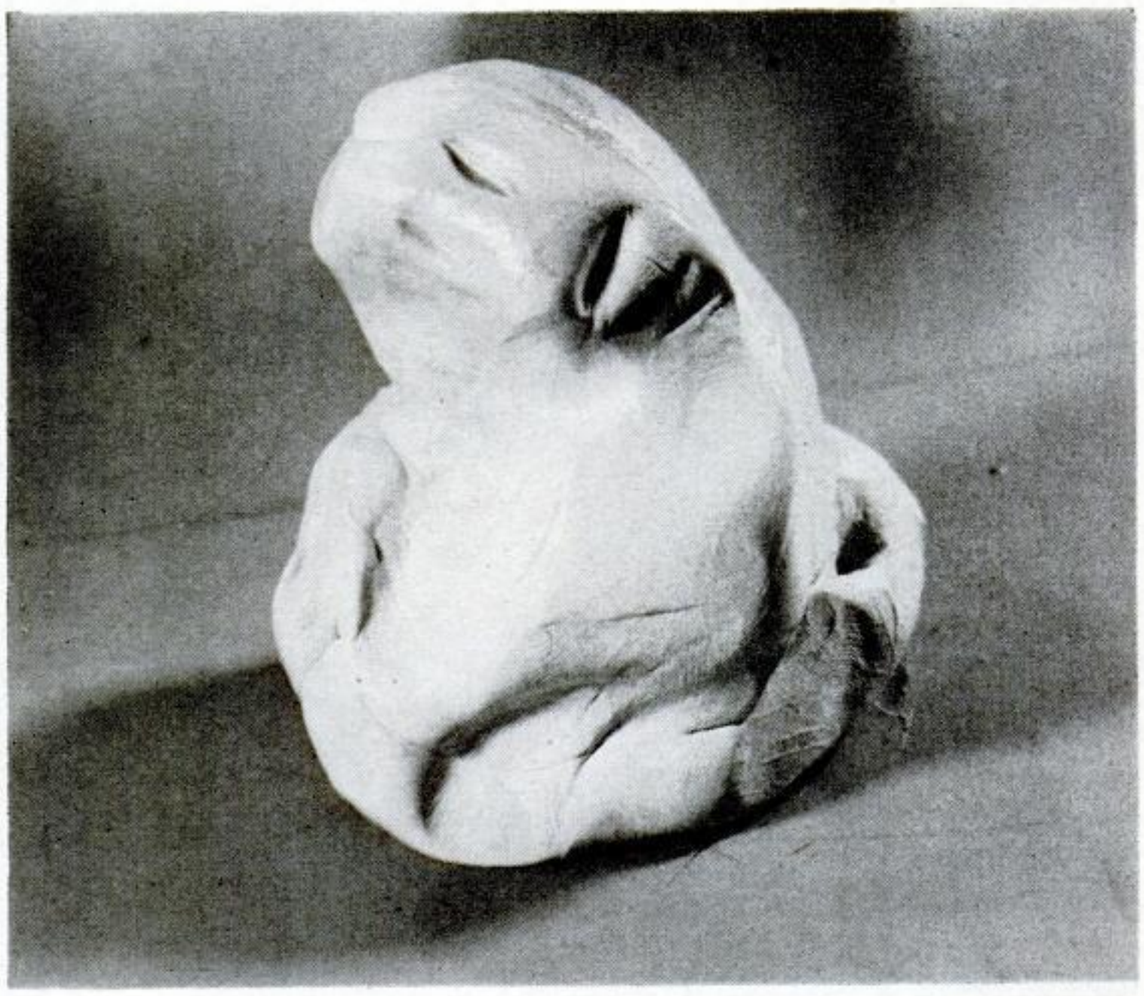
A SUDDEN PULL BREAKS IT INTO SEPARATE PIECES

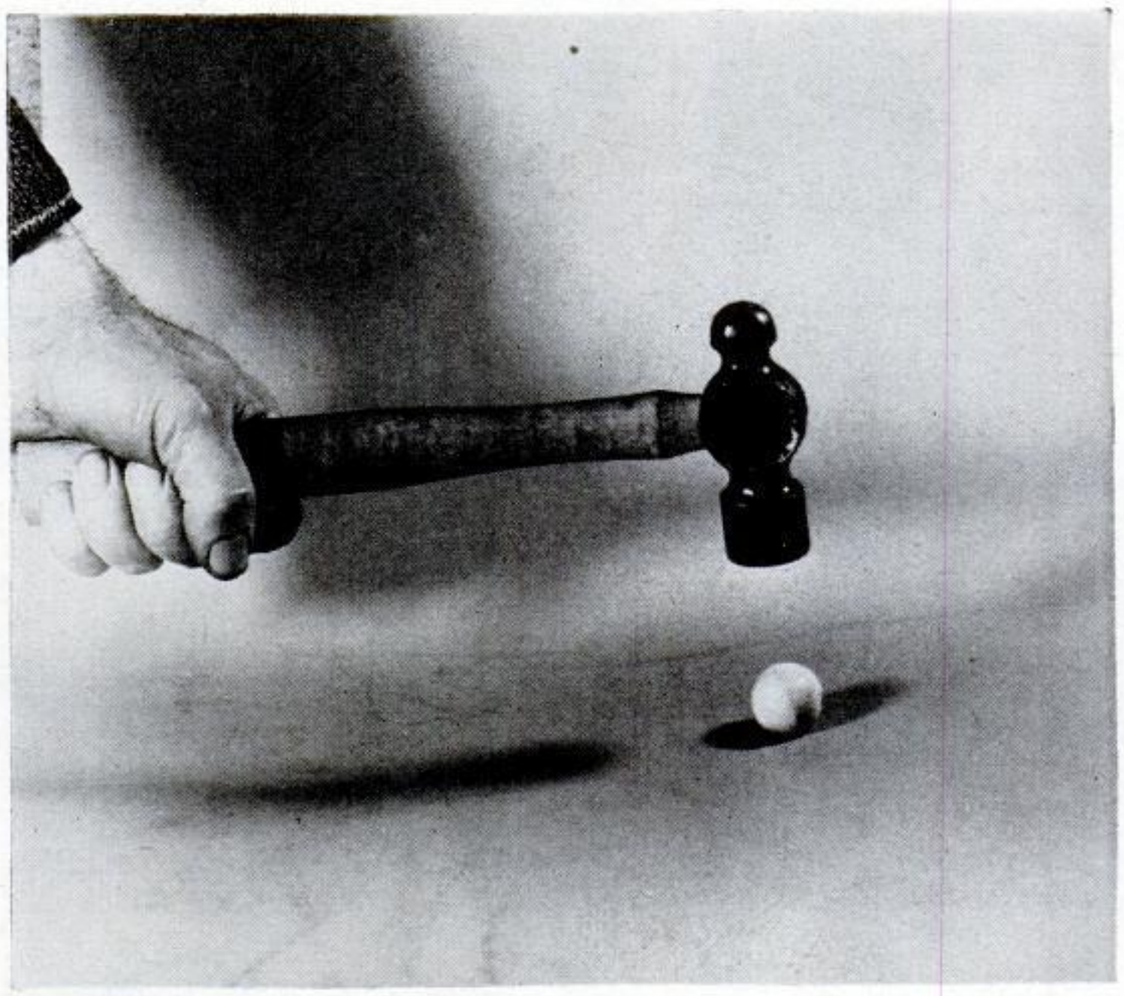


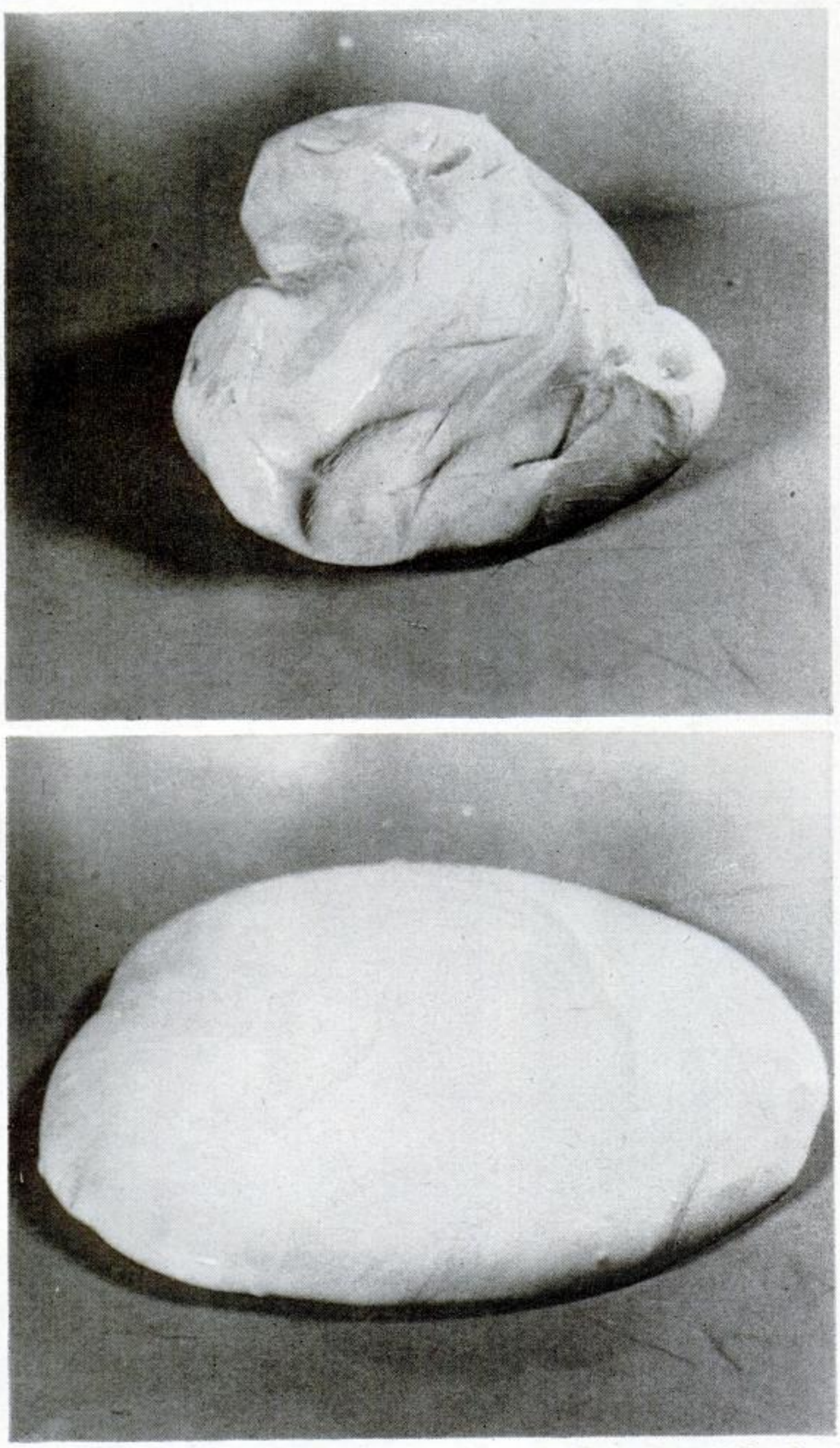
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

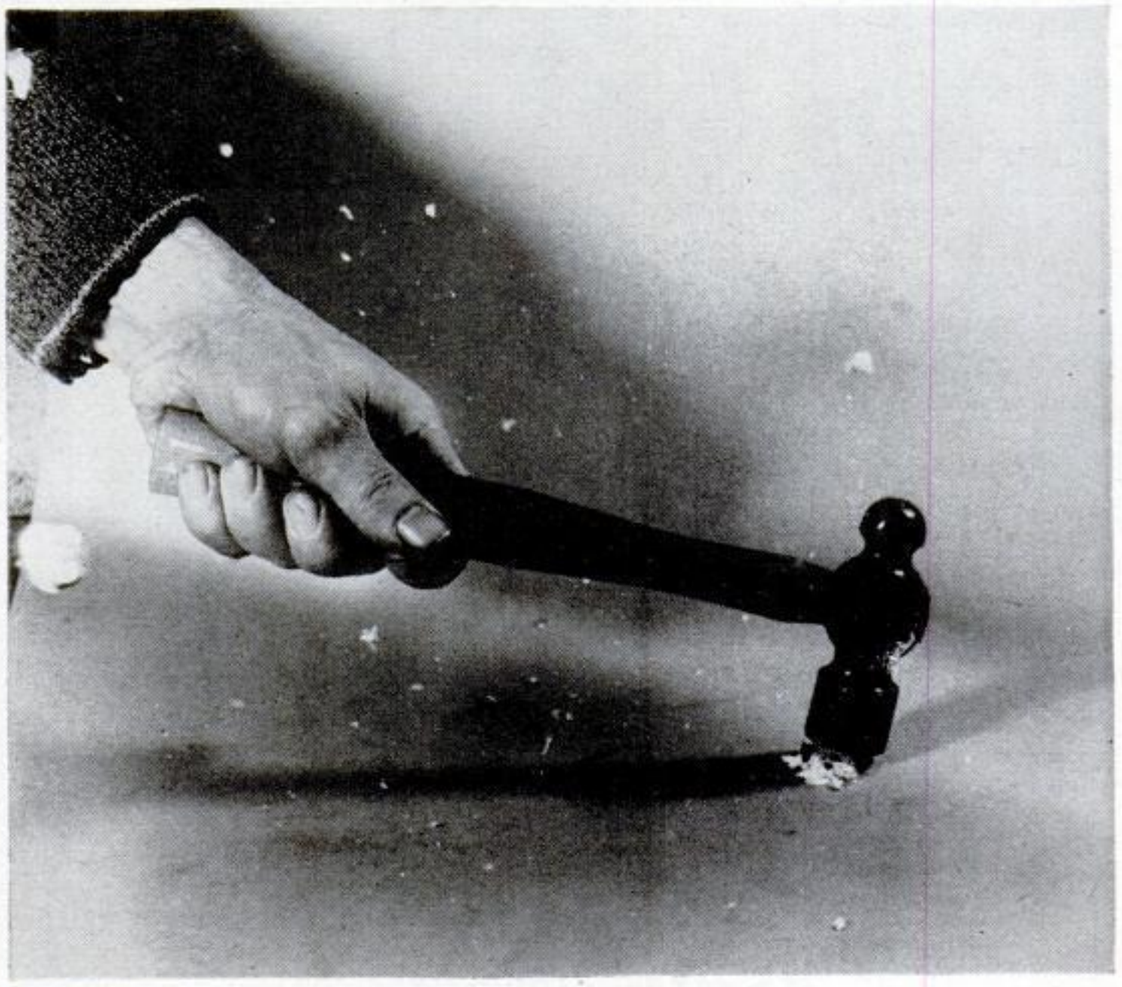
Copyrighted material

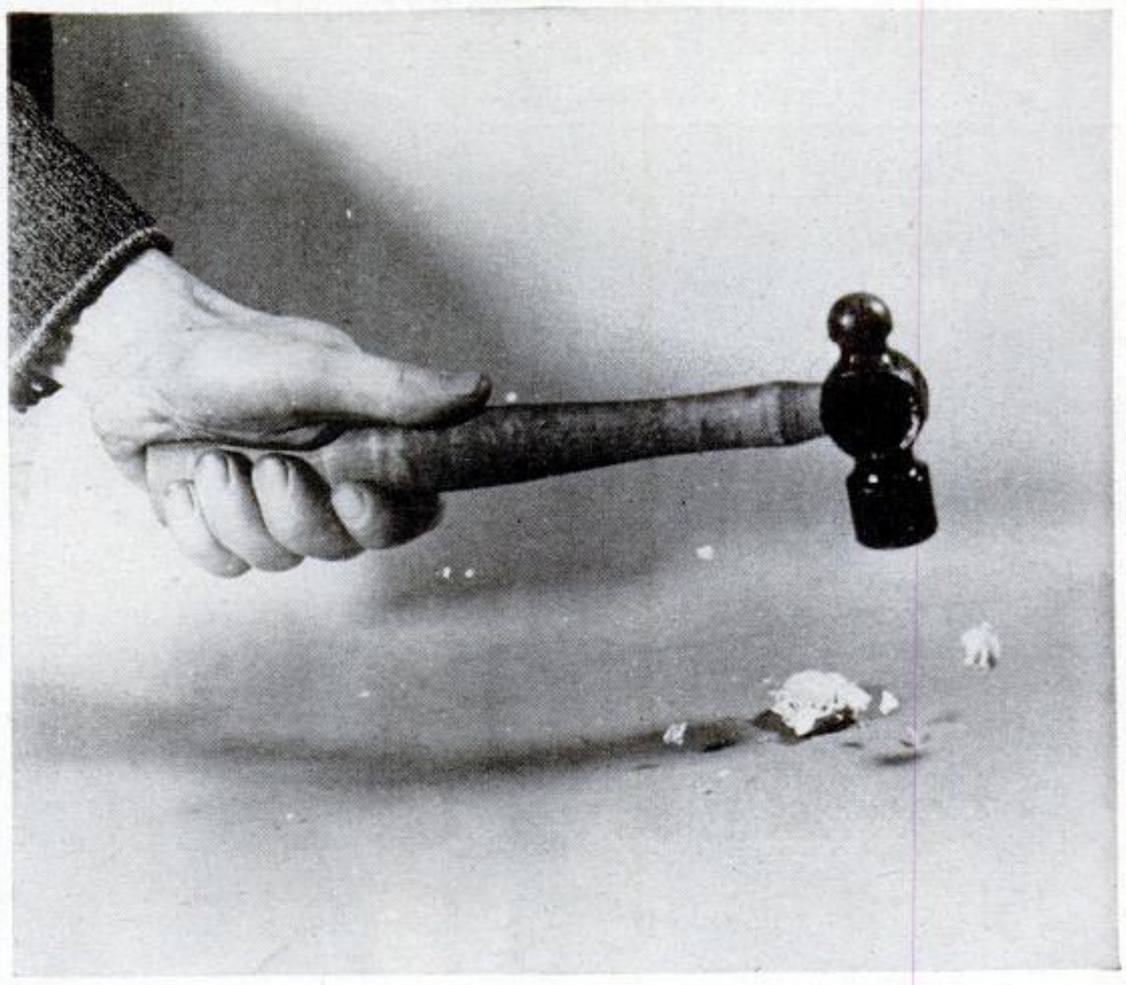
"Bouncing Putty" (continued)











Pliable property of silicone putty is demonstrated above. Top picture shows a forlorn figure which has been crudely shaped by hand. In five minutes it has started to slump and settle (*center*). At the end of 55 minutes nothing remains of original figure but a flattened blob.

Brittle property of silicone putty is shown in these high-speed photographs taken by LIFE's Gjon Mili. The hammer descends on soft ball of the putty (*top*). At the moment of impact (*center*) it flies into fragments. Small pieces begin to settle as the hammer is lifted (*bottom*).

CONTINUED ON PAGE 66

Copyrighted material



WARNER BROS. EMPLOYEE WITH GIRL

This is a scene from **Warner** Bros.' newest feature **picture**: TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT, from the novel by Hemingway.

It shows famed screenstar Humphrey Bogart with a girl named Lauren Bacall.

We believe that, with the release of this enormously dramatic film, Lauren Bacall becomes one of the most exciting discoveries in the history of motion pictures.

•

Commenting on Miss Bacall's sensational debut, Jack L. Warner remarked: "Major credit for the discovery of this new star belongs to Producer Howard Hawks, and is in the best tradition of our Company.

"For Warner Bros., since its founding, has made many important discoveries – among them, that motion pictures may be adult, intelligent and mindful of social realities, and still be magnificent entertainment!"

•

TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT (which takes up entertainment-wise where 'Casablanca' left off!) serves booming notice that "*combining good picture-making with good citizenship*" is a *permanent* Warner policy.



HUMPHREY BOGART
in Ernest Hemingway's
"TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT"

WALTER BRENNAN • LAUREN BACALL
DOLORES MORAN • HOAGY CARMICHAEL
A HOWARD HAWKS PRODUCTION
Screen Play by Jules Furthman & William Faulkner



WARNER BROS.
JACK L. WARNER, EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

Other Current Warner Bros. Productions:
ARSENIC AND OLD LACE • THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU • THE CONSPIRATORS • MR. SKEFFINGTON • DOUGHGIRLS • JANIE • THIS IS THE ARMY

Copyrighted material

Great Way

to relieve stuffiness, invite

Sleep

if your nose gets "stopped-up"

Tonight!



It's wonderful how a few drops of Va-tro-nol bring relief when transient congestion fills up your nose and spoils sleep. You can actually feel this specialized medication go to work right where trouble is to bring you grand new breathing comfort. It opens up clogged nasal passages—reduces swelling—relieves crusty dryness—and invites restful sleep! Va-tro-nol also works fine to relieve sniffly, sneezy distress of head colds. Try it! Follow directions in folder.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

CHEST COLDS To relieve misery, rub on Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. Its poultice-vapor action eases coughing, muscular soreness or tightness, helps loosen phlegm. **VICKS VAPORUB**



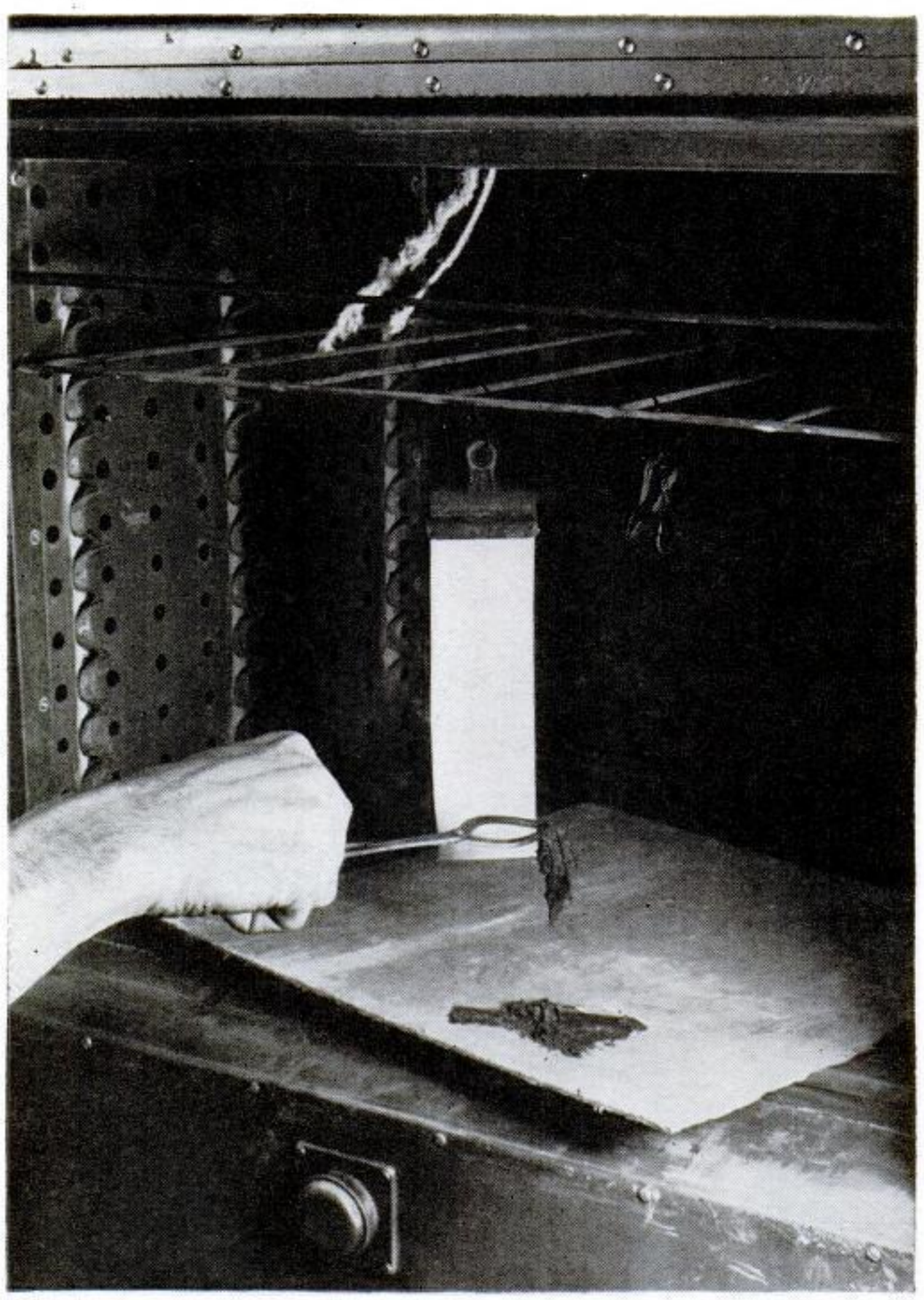
it's wise

for a man to
guard himself against the
embarrassment of dandruff.
Easy, too. You can get rid of
loose dandruff...
keep your hair under
well-groomed control...
simply by massaging
a couple of minutes a day
with

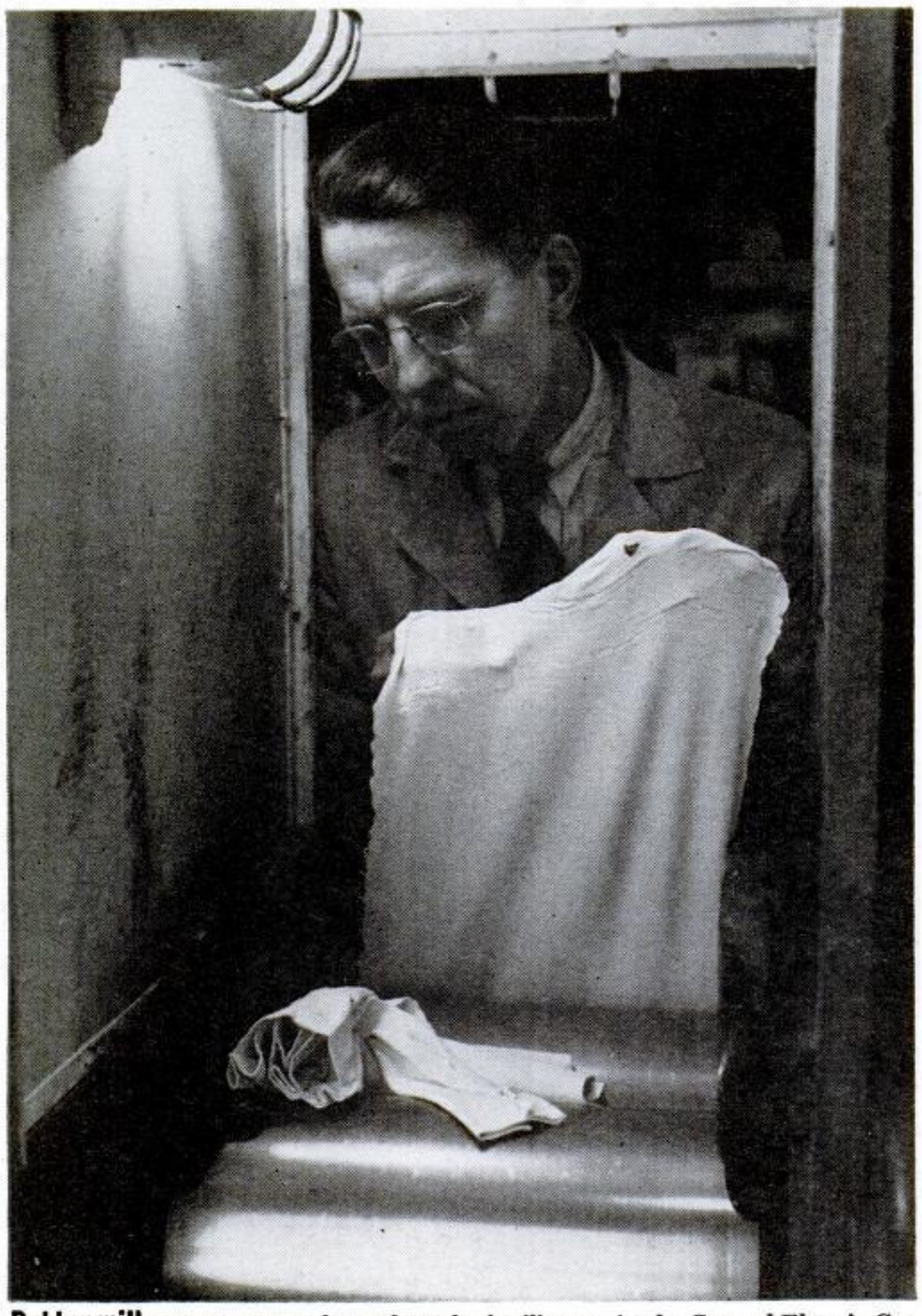
JERIS *for Loose Dandruff*

at all drug stores and barber shops

"Bouncing Putty" (continued)



Silicone rubber is cousin of bouncing putty. Heat-resistance test shows that white silicone has withstood 400° temperature while natural rubber has melted and charred.



Rubber mill squeezes out a sheet of synthetic silicone. At the General Electric Co., where this photograph was taken, a pilot plant has been set up for its development.



with One Rolls Blade

And the owner says the original blade is still in perfect condition.

Men, particularly those in service, like the Rolls Safety Razor because it is a complete shaving tool. With a Rolls there are no blades to buy; there is no dependence on electric current. The lifetime blade is packed in a strong metal case that has its own automatic honing and stropping mechanism.

Until the war is over, Rolls Razors are for sale only at Post Exchanges and Ship's Service Stores. Even so, the demand far exceeds the quantity that we are able to supply.

If you are one of the fortunate owners of a Rolls Safety Razor, treat it carefully—it is a fine precision instrument. Send us the complete razor if it needs adjustment. We will service it at a nominal charge.

Should you have your Rolls Razor serviced locally, insist on the use of genuine Rolls parts packaged in containers bearing the name of Rolls Razor, Ltd., London, England.

ROLLS RAZOR

Department C-1
342 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



Mirapaca . . . America's most advertised sweater . . . will give you wearing pleasure for many seasons. Light in weight, warm, and feathery soft . . . it radiates an air of smartness that all lovers of fine sportswear admire. For business or leisure wear there's nothing like a Mirapaca . . . America's Sweater Favorite. **$6.00**

Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies

BRENTWOOD SPORTSWEAR • PHILADELPHIA • NEW YORK

Copyrighted material



Whatever happened to "Doc's" bedside manner?

THEY HAD called Jim "Doc" from his short-pants days, because all his friends and family knew that he planned to follow in the footsteps of his grandfather and favorite uncle—and become a doctor.

But Jim is *not* a doctor. His medical education has never started, his Bedside Manner has never been tried out. Like so many dreams and ambitions of gentler days, they have been shoved aside by the harsh demands of war.

There are *thousands* of young men whose medical careers have been pushed years into the future. Every year since the war began, fewer and fewer new doctors have been produced. At the beginning of this year, military requirements *cut in half* the number of students permitted admission in medical or pre-medical courses.

This is one reason why there not only is a serious doctor shortage now, but why that shortage will last long beyond the firing of the last shot.

There are other reasons. Bringing troops back from all over the world will be a long, difficult task—and their doctors will be among the last to be released. Many doctors will stay abroad to prevent epidemics that might eventually come to us. Doctors who do get back will have much of their time occupied in caring for casualties of the world's greatest war.

The very best way to save your doctor's time is to make use of his services the minute trouble arises. Never indulge in self-diagnosis. See your doctor early, in time for him to head off more serious trouble. And you can help him further by doing these three things:

GO TO HIM — whenever you are able. House visits take time when someone else may need him urgently.

KEEP YOUR APPOINTMENT promptly; make it at his convenience so that he can plan his crowded hours better.

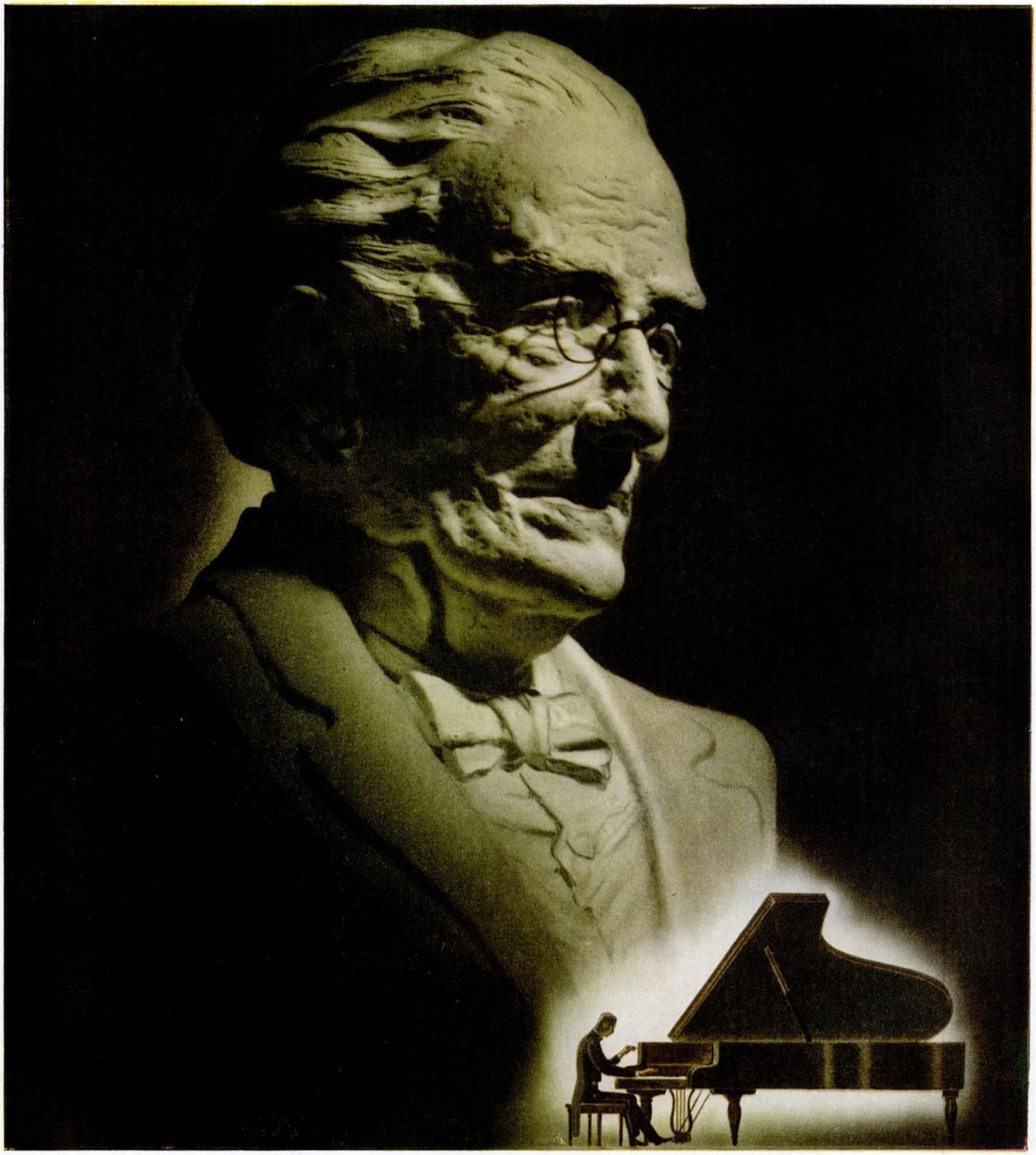
FOLLOW HIS ADVICE TO THE LETTER — so that your trouble doesn't drag on, get complicated, or need extra attention.

ONE OF A SERIES of messages published as a public service by Wyeth Incorporated, Philadelphia . . . relied upon by your physician and druggist for pharmaceuticals, nutritional products, and biologicals—including penicillin and blood plasma.

Wyeth

HELP YOUR DOCTOR SAVE HIS TIME!

Copyrighted material



ENDURING

The mellow charms of great melodies live on—through changing times and tastes. So it is with Old Grand-Dad—the mellow melody of bourbon at its best. It sings of golden grain, ripening in the sunshine; of patient years spent in soothing oak; of good fellowship, good times, good taste—so gloriously good that the tongue is loath to lose each lingering drop. Thus has Old Grand-Dad become Head of the Bourbon Family. One taste will tell you why.

OLD GRAND-DAD

Head of the Bourbon Family

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY·BOTTLED IN BOND AT FULL 100 PROOF·THIS WHISKEY IS 4 YEARS OLD·NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORP.,N.Y.

Copyrighted material



FIVE DEAD GERMANS LIE IN THE SNOW WHERE THEY WERE SHOT DOWN BY MACHINE-GUN FIRE. LYING ON THE BODY OF MAN IN FOREGROUND IS A BROKEN POCKET MIRROR

BATTLE OF THE WEST GOES ON IN THE SNOW

The Germans in the picture above were spaced out like good soldiers when they died. They were part of a battalion which was walking down a country lane in Belgium to the front. Through some unGerman oversight, the battalion had no patrols to give warning when it came close to American positions. An American machine-gun crew saw the Germans coming and waited. When there were enough Germans in sight, the machine gun fired one short burst. The Germans crumpled in their tracks, their blood staining the snow a brilliant, unnatural red. Later the bodies were turned over and searched for papers.

Death often came in this confused, casual way in the last days of the Belgian Bulge. Hidden by woods, fog and howling snowstorms, the men saw little of the enemy. Allied soldiers headed for places where they thought there were Germans and the Germans tried to guess where the attack was coming from.

The Battle went on with eerie stage effects. The snow piled in great drifts, covering the scars of war with an innocuous blanket of white. Where shells hit or men dug foxholes there were patches of dark earth in the snow. On the icy roads tanks often skidded downhill like toboggans. When shells landed in the woods, little avalanches of snow slid from the trees. Later wounded trees filled the woods with the sharp smell of fresh resin. Overhead the sun sometimes shone through the clouds with a pale light.

In spite of close-range confusion, the overall strategy of the Allied Western Front had a clear logic last week. With the stupendous Russian drive crashing ahead, the Western Front was once again what it was basically designed to be: a large-scale but secondary offensive to supplement the main attack on Germany from the east. The Bulge drive in December probably cut down the effectiveness of this secondary offensive, but last week the British and Americans struck out in several places to tie down Germans who might have been fighting against the Russians.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE 69

Copyrighted material

Battle in the Snow (continued)



Truckloads of artillerymen trundle over the frozen roads to the First Army front pressing south against the Germans. Behind the trucks are little howitzers for close-range work with infantry.



This is no man's land during one of the sharp infantry battles which broke the German hold in southeastern Belgium. The snow is unmarked by battle and cows wander disinterestedly in



GIs chop a foxhole in the frozen ground by a haystack. They have set up their heavy machine gun in preparation for a counterattack which was expected at any moment from the Germans.



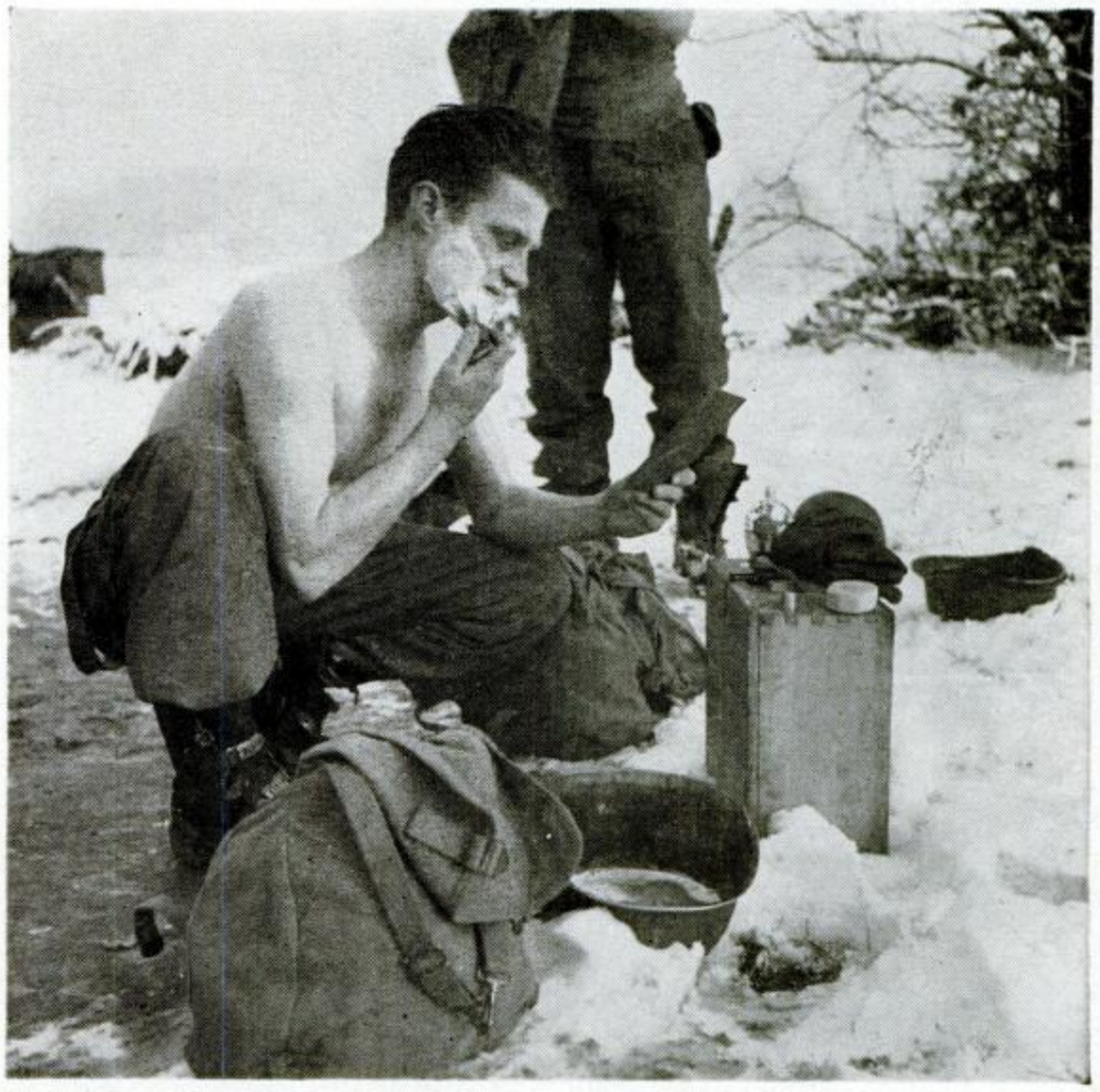
Tanks are hidden among snow-covered pines while they wait for the signal to move forward. The tanks are concealed not from planes but from German artillery observers on near-by hills.

Copyrighted material

their fenced pasture, but it would be death for a man to step out of the trees. The woods on the hill in the background are full of Germans. Behind the camera other woods are full of Americans. The Americans worked around the German hill and fought among the trees until the Germans were forced to fall back to the next hill, where the battle was fought all over again.



German prisoners, some of them wearing white coveralls for camouflage in the snow, are herded back to the rear by guards. In the close fighting, U. S. troops also used snow camouflage suits.



Artilleryman takes a cold shave near his gun position using helmet for a shaving bowl. Infantrymen usually under enemy observation, have little chance for this kind of creature comfort.

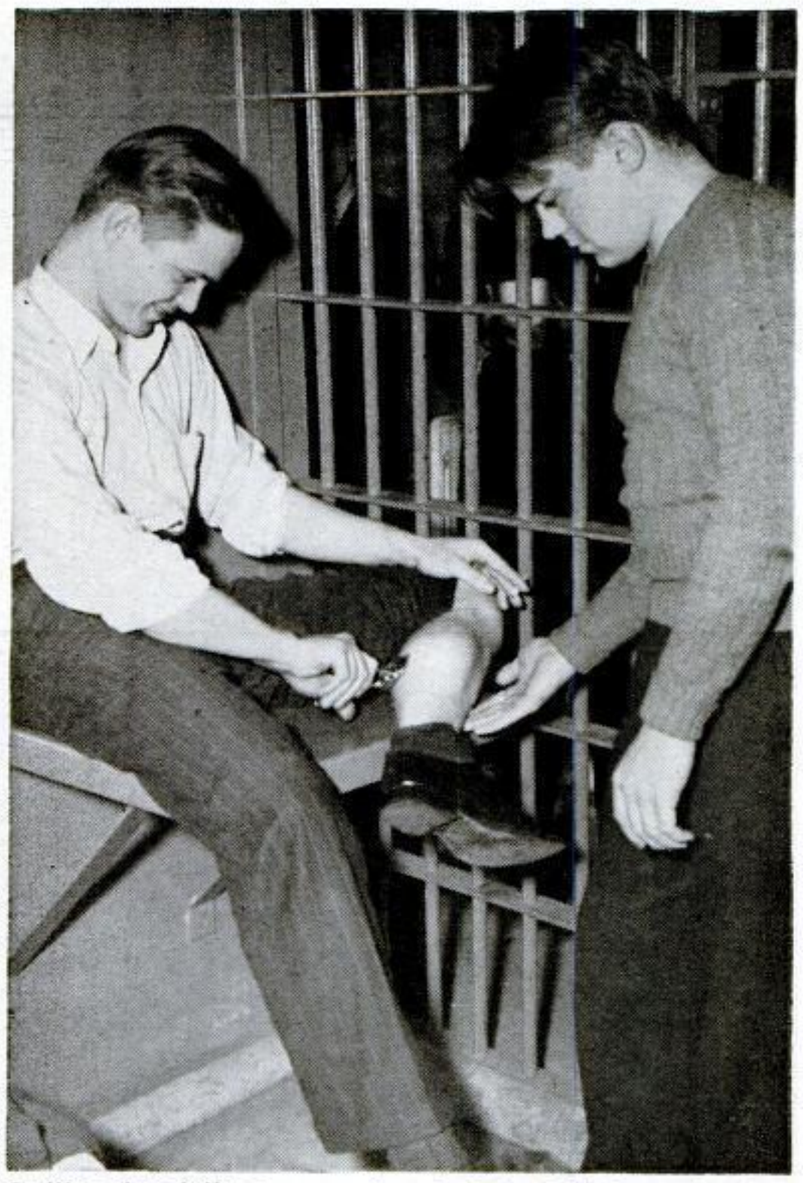
Copyrighted material

JOSEPH LEEMON SMILES WHILE HIS FRIEND
CLIPS HIS HEAD FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

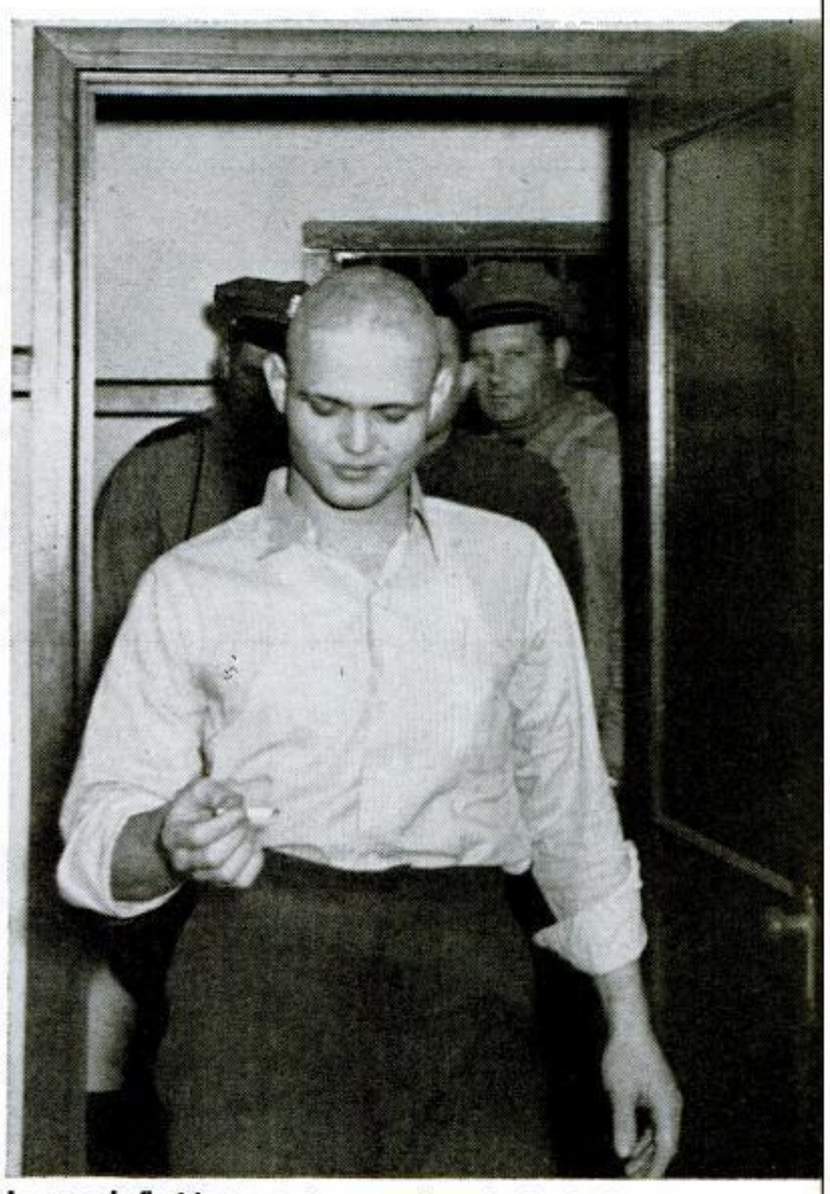
Copyrighted material



In death cell Joseph Leemon (*center*) and Maurice Shimniok (*right*) pose with the minister just before their execution.



Smiling cheerfully, Leemon clips the hair off his leg at the place where the electrodes will be fastened while in the electric chair.



Leemon is first to go. As he comes into the death chamber with his head clipped, he draws on his last cigaret.

YOUNG KILLERS

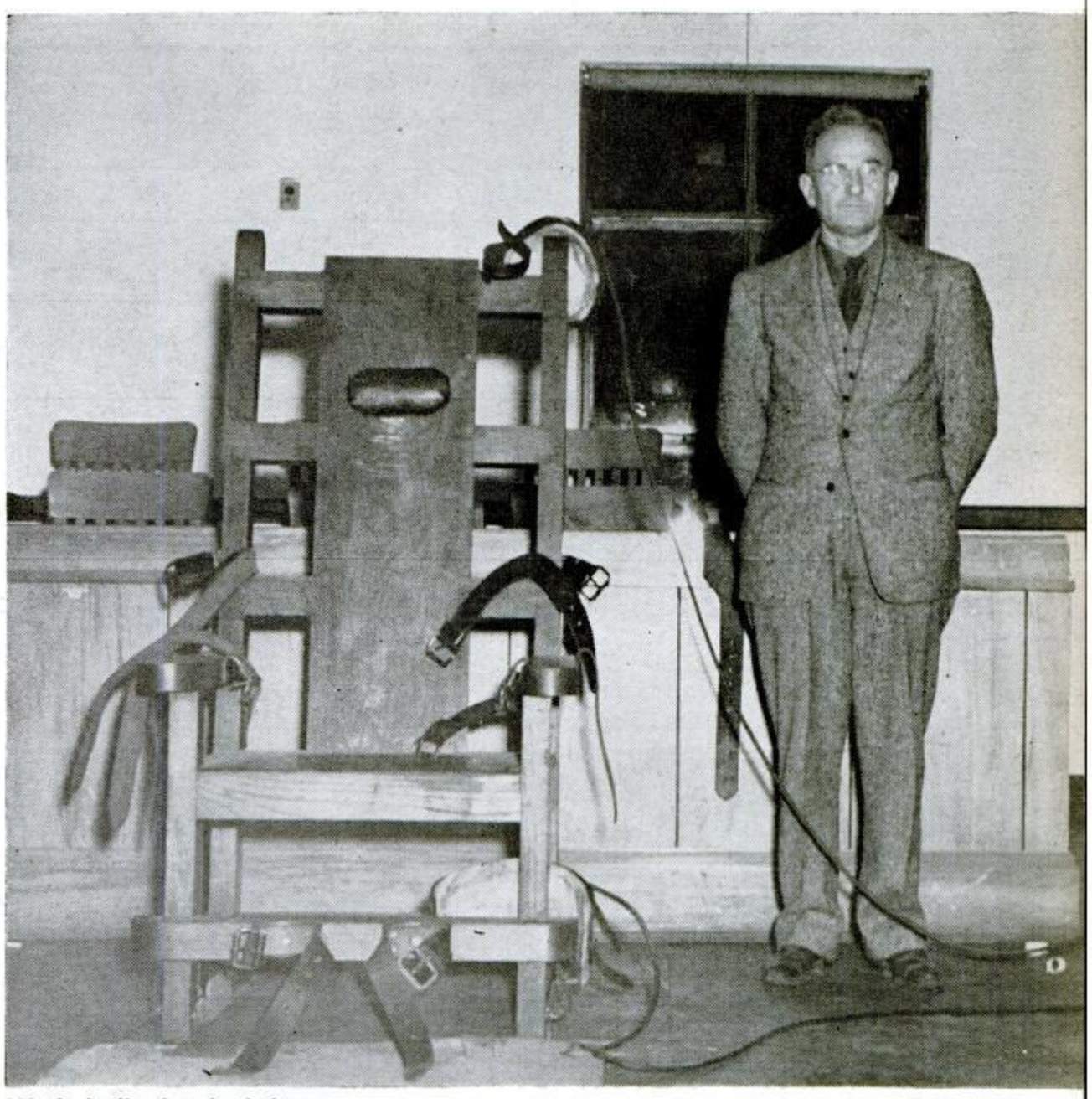
Carefree youths make an adventure out of their execution for murder

Just after midnight on Dec. 29, Joseph Leemon of Bessemer, Ala. and Maurice Shimniok of Madison, Wis., both 19, were put to death in the electric chair in Waynesboro, Miss. for the crime of murder. The two youths had gone AWOL from their Foley, Ala. naval base, where they had been enlisted men in the Navy, and had bludgeoned a Mississippi ex-sheriff to death in order to steal $80 and his automobile.

As their final hour approached, the two boys acted out their ordeal as if it were a movie adventure. With a carefree bravado they sang on the way to Waynesboro for the execution, munched peanuts while they had their last talk with the minister, and seemed to make a game of the grisly preparations for the electric chair. They were still smiling as they went into the death chamber. Shimniok explained: "I haven't worried. I don't know why. I guess I'll go like I lived —fast. . . . I hope to meet everybody in heaven."



Shimniok goes next. As he strides quickly out of the elevator from the cell block, followed by the Wayne County sheriff, he notices the photographer and flashes a big smile for him.



Mississippi's electric chair, mounted on a portable platform, waits for the two youths. Executioner H. W. Watson moved the chair to the courtroom for benefit of witnessing officials.

Copyrighted material

Air Force supporters, in their limp hats, cheer on the 12th Air Force football team. Fifth Army soldiers sat on one side of the stadium and the Air Forces on the other. Some GIs brought dates, blankets, stadium boots, even homemade pennants.

Football hero, who is being admired by traditional beautiful girl, is Edward J. Shanks, fullback for 12th Air Force team.

THE SPAGHETTI BOWL

Yanks have football game in Italy

On New Year's Day, while the U. S. was having big football games all over the South and Southwest, members of the Fifth Army and the 12th Air Force had one of their own in Italy. It was played in the municipal stadium in Florence, only three hours' jeep ride from the front. GIs called it the "Spaghetti Bowl."

But the name was the only Italian flavor in a day when everything else was just like home. The audience of 25,000 GIs, WACs and Army nurses got hot dogs and a complete USO show between the halves. They cheered two pretty Bowl queens and booed when the drum majorette tried to cover her legs from the cold. They were serenaded by two 56-piece bands. They chanted "We want a touchdown" at the Fifth

The Spaghetti Bowl is actually the Berta Stadium in city of Florence. It was built by Mussolini to encourage athletics. Army cars are parked around the stadium and among houses.



Elaborate floats for the Bowl queens were another part of the fanfare to make the game like prewar football spectacles back home. The floats were made by hanging decorations over jeeps.





Shanks played football for Texas Tech before he went into the Army. The beautiful girl is Peggy Jean Roan (*see right*).

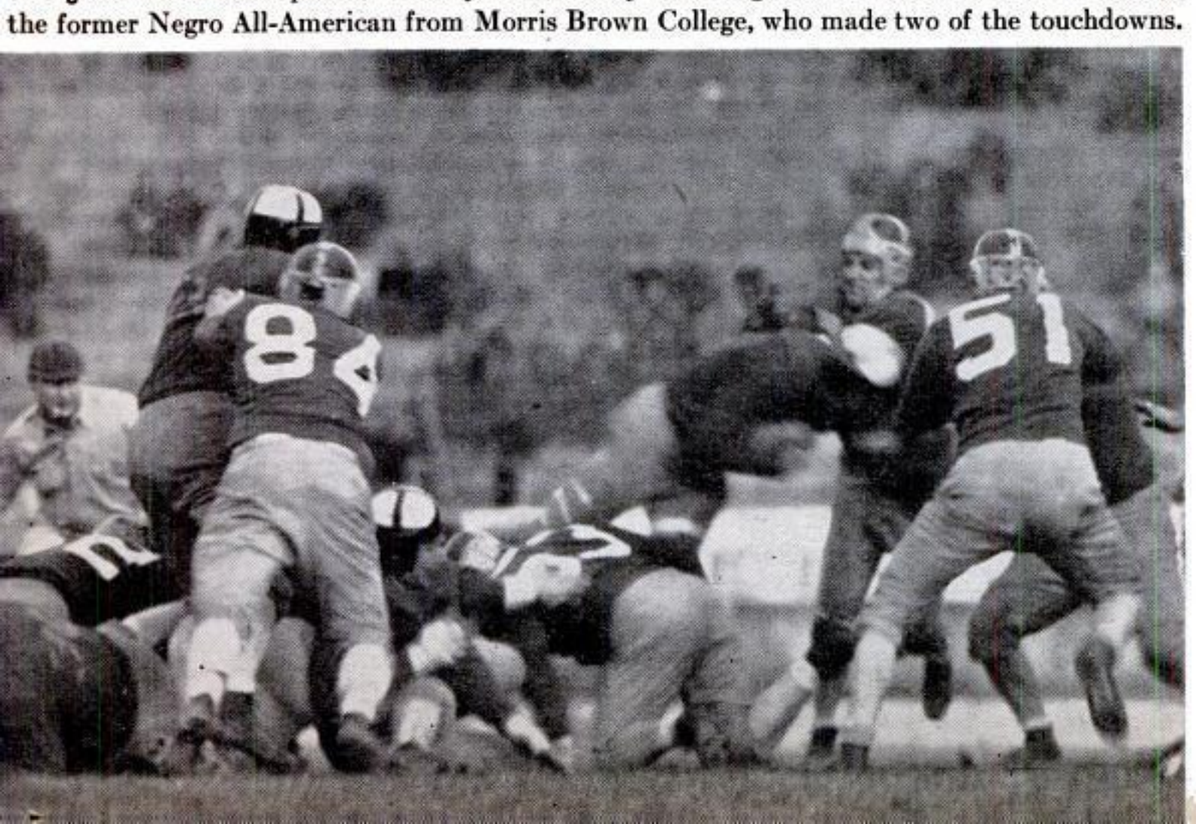


Drum Majorette Peggy Jean Roan led the bands in the act between halves. She wore the usual costume in spite of bitterly cold day. She has gone to Italy as an entertainer with the USO, and claims to be champion baton twirler of the U.S.

Army's team, which called itself the "Krautclouters." They even decked out a weary little Italian burro to imitate the Army mule mascot. Only two military trademarks were evident during the game: 1) there were no ticket scalpers because all the seats were free; 2) the game was played under a cover of P-38s because the Luftwaffe had promised to come to the game, too.

All this was a brief respite from the grim and thankless war in the snowy mountains of northern Italy. Faced with another long winter of this kind of warfare, most of the troops in Italy have convinced themselves that theirs is the "forgotten front" and that all the glory of the European war will go to the troops that are now fighting on the Western Front. But the vitally important contribution of these men to World War II was highlighted by Prime Minister Churchill in his speech before the House of Commons last week. The Prime Minister pointed out that in the "holding action" of Italy, no more than 27 Allied divisions are engaging 27 German divisions which might otherwise be slowing down the Allied drives into Germany itself.

The game was a small part of the day. Fifth Army won. High scorer was Fifth's John Moody, the former Negro All-American from Morris Brown College, who made two of the touchdowns.



Cheering sections kept up their yelling no matter who was winning, ran all over the field. For some of them it was first game they had seen since invasion of Italy in September 1943.



Copyrighted material

CLOSE-UP

Beecham leads rehearsal with a baton in one hand and a cigar in the other

Copyrighted material

Sir Thomas Beecham

The lordly heir to laxative millions, he is Britain's best orchestra conductor and is the only successful democrat in the world's most dictatorial profession

by WINTHROP SARGEANT

There is an old, and not very good, German joke about an ecstatic mother who is being battered over the head with a chair by her truculent male offspring. "Ach," says she, "Oswald is so talented! We must him a symphony conductor make!" The joke embellishes a legend that may be somewhat exaggerated. Nevertheless, it is a fact that, with the exception of top sergeants, fascist führers and "bring 'em back alive" animal trainers, symphony conductors are probably the most withering and tyrannical group of men to be found in civilized society today. The fact even has the conductors themselves worried. Arturo Toscanini several years ago got tired of looking at his own leonine scowl and directed that his billboard pictures should henceforth show him smiling benignly. Serge Koussevitzky has been at some pains to keep his threatening grimaces out of the public prints.

In private life nowadays, most of them try to emphasize, rather embarrassedly, that they are really good fellows who play golf, slap their friends on the back and joke just like other people. But most of them know, deep down, that it is hard to escape certain facts about their profession. Symphony concerts are probably the most totalitarian spectacles still tolerated in democratic society. They are very often performed in an atmosphere of snarling hostility. Relations between maestros and the men who work for them are quite generally on the same level of cordiality as those between lion tamers and lions. Great conductors, as a rule, achieve their finest triumphs not by sweet reasonableness but by goading, wheedling and browbeating their orchestras.

The explanation for this is not that orchestra conductors are innately irascible, though to some extent many of them are. They are a product of environment, which is to say, of their association with musicians who tend to be as antic and undisciplined as talented monkeys. The ways in which an orchestra can torment a conductor are beyond number. A trombonist who has perfected the technique can blow spitballs with telling accuracy through the curved crook of his instrument while facing innocently in the opposite direction. It is possible by depositing a nickel in one of the f-holes of the concertmaster's violin to produce a curious, caterwauling distortion of his tone that will disrupt the solemnity of a rehearsal for considerable time. It was a favorite sport of the New York Philharmonic, in the days of Willem Mengelberg, to place carefully set alarm clocks at strategic points behind the scenes so that they would go off at effective moments during rehearsals.

One of the most interesting ways of plaguing a conductor is to play wrong notes and see how long it takes him to detect them. When he finally discovers what is wrong, the culprit feigns innocence and claims that there is a mistake in his part. Sometimes the conductor fails to detect the false note at all. In one high-ranking U. S. symphony orchestra there was a cello player who insisted on playing a whole stanza of Sousa's *Stars and Stripes Forever* at a certain impressive moment in the middle of a Brahms symphony. The conductor conducted this symphony over and over again during the course of several successive seasons without ever noticing the interpolation. The cello player still privately regards this successful deception as one of the great achievements of his artistic career.

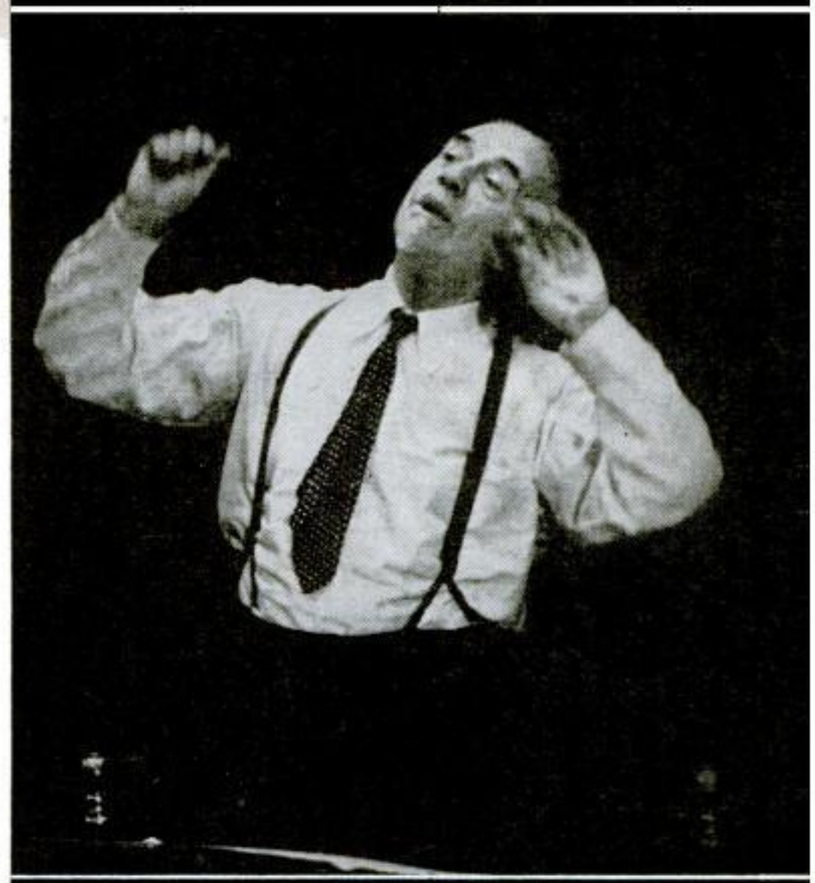
At this point it will be obvious why it is that so few of our leading maestros are men of democratic temperament. Most of them approach an orchestra warily, assuming from the start that it is composed of potential criminals. When a conductor stands before an orchestra in rehearsal he must get the upper hand and hold it from the start or his conception of Beethoven and Mozart will never reach the public ear.

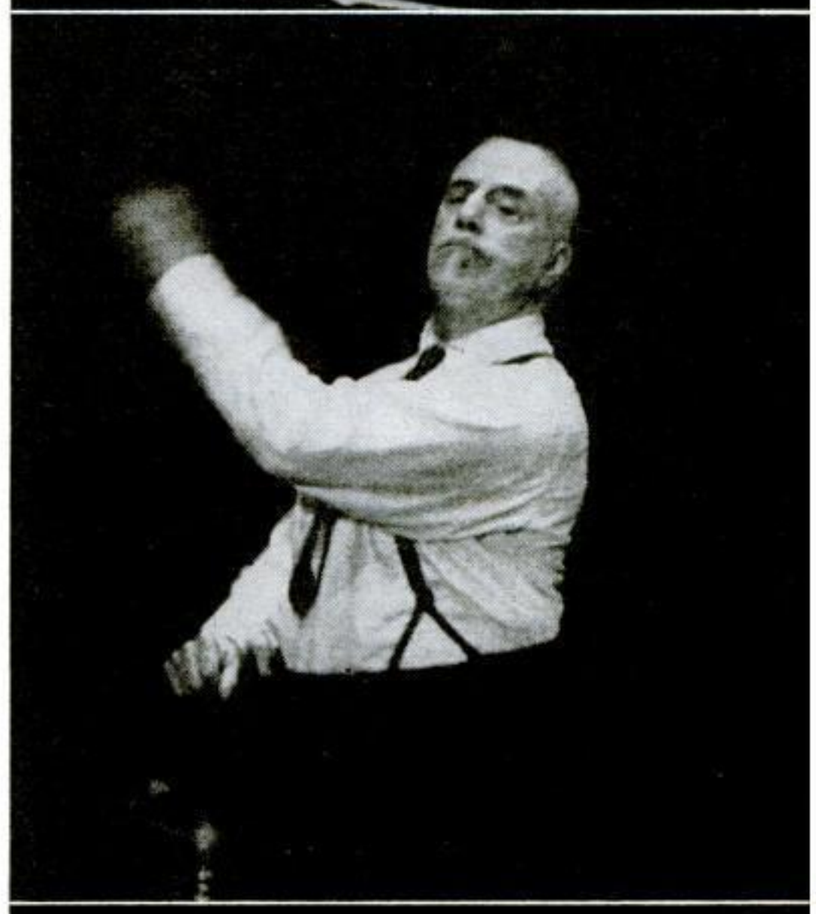
Different conductors have different approaches to this problem. Toscanini keeps his musicians so busy playing that they haven't time to think of anything else. He also possesses a whiplash temperament, an uncanny sensitiveness to musicians' moods and a microscopic knowledge of what every man is supposed to be doing. He can sense an impulse to sabotage almost before it appears. Stokowski cows his orchestra from the start with a superior, Byronic glare and then, by demanding all sorts of unexpected things, keeps it in a continuous state of suspense. Fritz Reiner treats his orchestra to a sustained and unrelenting course of icy, verbal browbeating. Serge Koussevitzky approaches his with the fastidious air of a lace-cuffed marquis presiding at a Versailles ball and howls with pain at the slightest hint of laxity. The Italian conductor Bernardino Molinari mounts the podium with an expression of undisguised horror and recoils at practically every other measure as if he expected the orchestra to emit a frightful smell instead of music.

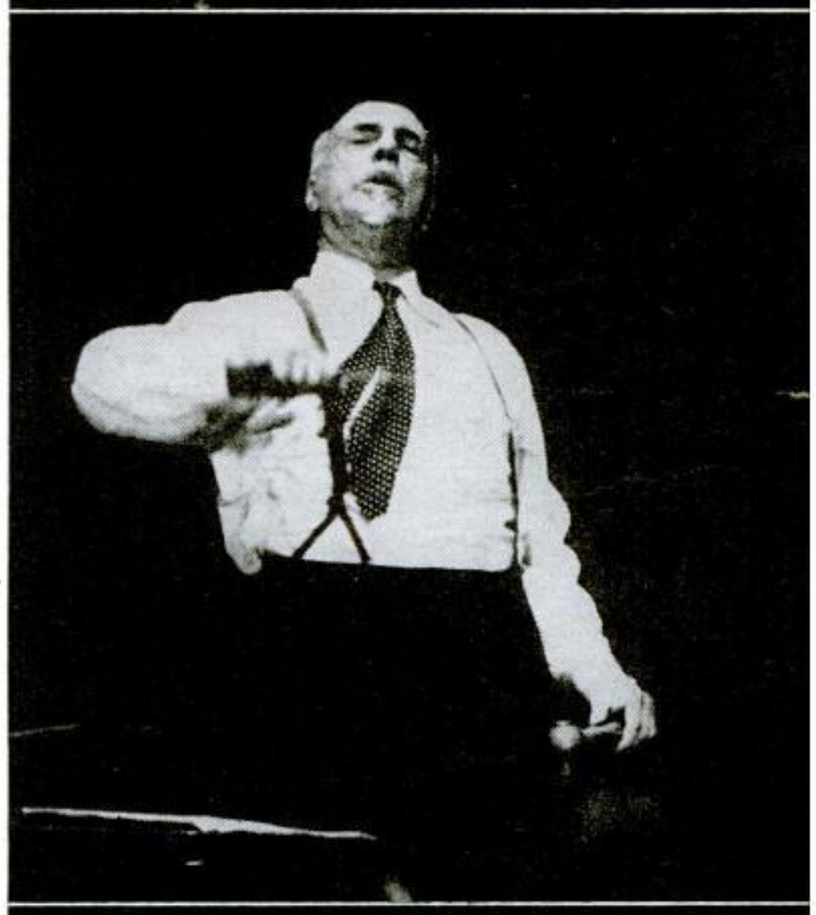
The mental approach

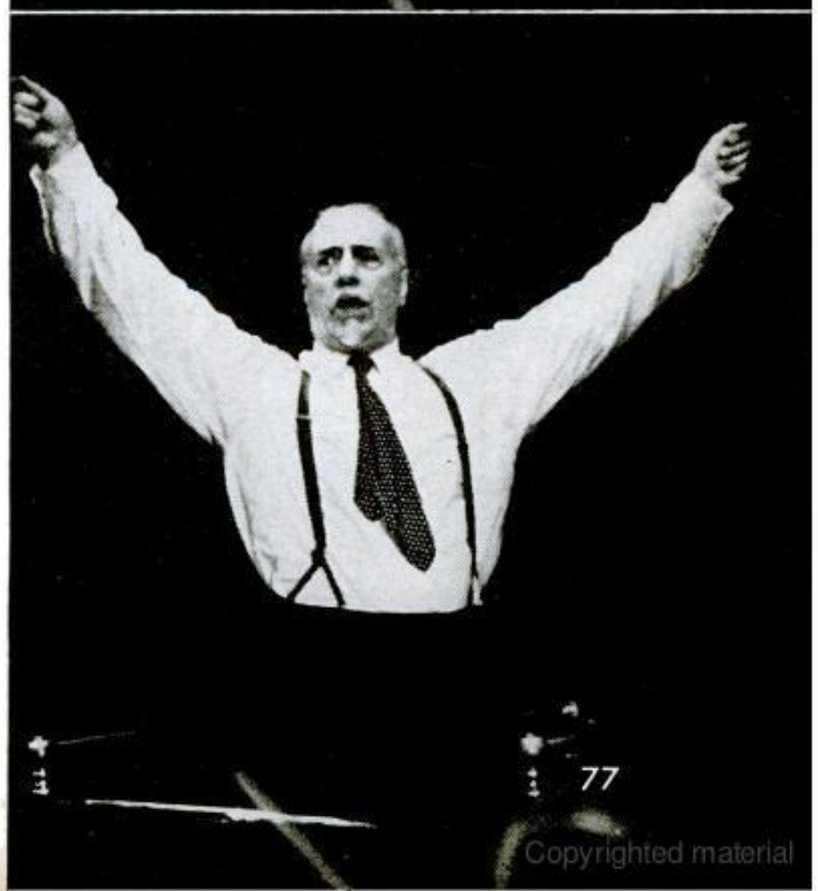
The most unorthodox approach is probably that of Sir Thomas Beecham. A man of lordly, Victorian bearing, whose imperial goatee and aristocratic aloofness would stamp him as a personality in any walk of life, Beecham manages to dominate an orchestra by sheer mental agility. He is, to begin with, an impressive spectacle. One would no more think of blowing spitballs at him than at the Tower of London. He is so obviously accustomed to command that minor attempts at sabotage seem a trifle silly. Beecham would greet such attempts with the lofty incredulity of an admiral politely overlooking the fact that a fumbling messboy had spilled the soup. He is probably the only important conductor before the public with a sufficient command of 18th Century English to frighten an orchestra with verbal wit. The repertoire of elementary epithets—"shoemakers," half-wits," "idiots,"

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



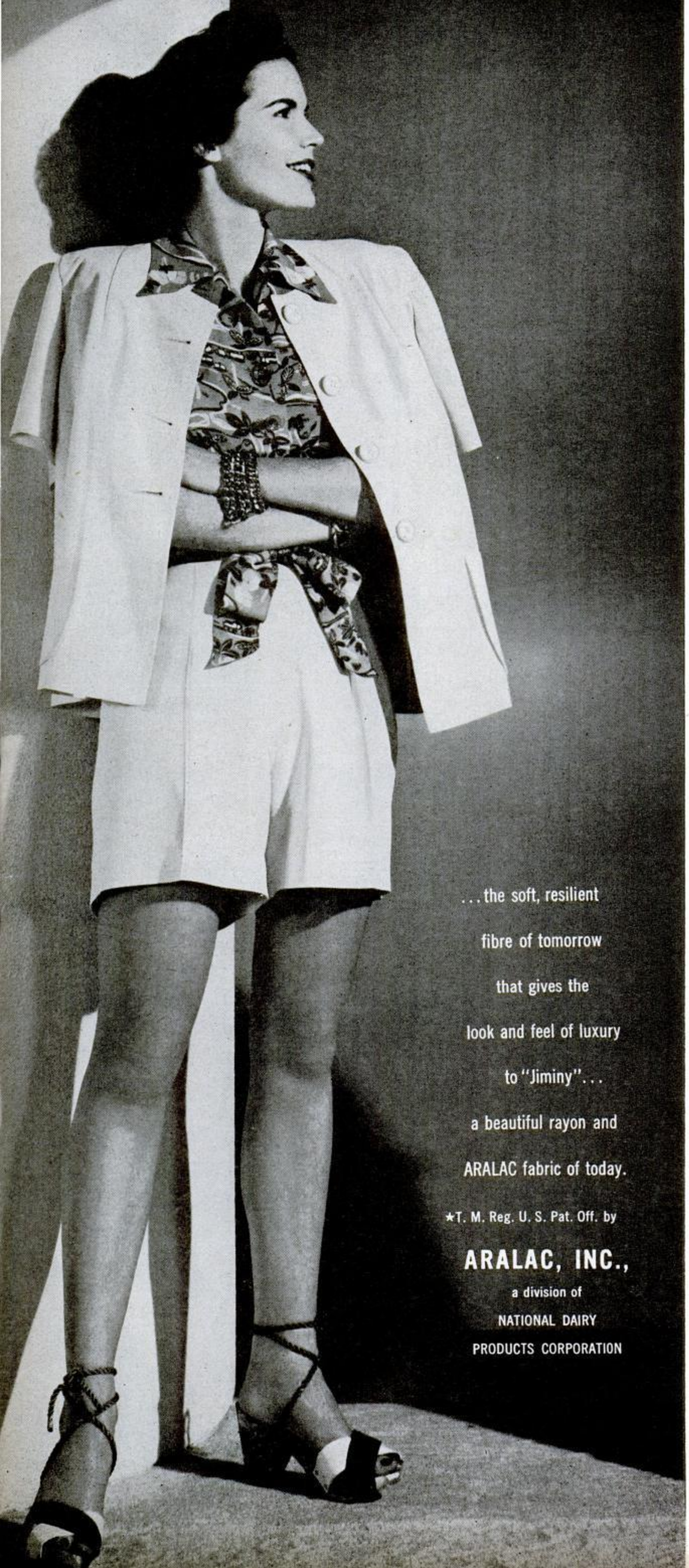






Copyrighted material

It's *ARALAC!



. . . the soft, resilient
fibre of tomorrow
that gives the
look and feel of luxury
to "Jiminy" . . .
a beautiful rayon and
ARALAC fabric of today.

*T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by

ARALAC, INC.,
a division of
NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION



KOUSSEVITZKY rehearses with nose in the air, yells when things go wrong.



TOSCANINI can sense incipient musical mischief, squelch it with cold glare.

BEECHAM (continued)

"pigs," etc.—used by many conductors to convey their opinions of the men who work under them have no part in the carefully chosen and fluent Beecham vocabulary. So secure is Beecham in his habit of authority that, like all men of unquestioned eminence, he can afford to unbend without fear of losing his dignity. He can joke, clown, wander around the orchestra, ask his musicians for advice, impersonate a windmill, chew his baton, admit frankly that he is not familiar with the score—and still maintain an atmosphere of dignity. "Beecham," George Bernard Shaw is supposed to have remarked on one occasion, "is the only adult conductor I have ever met." He has, at any rate, the faculty of treating his men as fellow adults. To the average symphony orchestra this experience is so novel at first as to be unnerving.

The informality of the Beecham approach is perhaps best exemplified in the curious vocabulary of gesticulation he uses to convey his ideas to the orchestra during performances. Many orchestra musicians maintain that he doesn't really conduct at all. The carefully polished gestures of Koussevitzky, the sensitive baton technique of Toscanini are refinements that Beecham manages to get along without. He has, properly speaking, no technique of the baton whatever. His rounded, dignified figure bounces and cavorts like that of an excited racing fan whose horse is winning by a nose. He will kick up his heels, lunge like a fencer, stand on one foot, crouch as if he expected to bring his oboist down with a flying tackle, shadowbox, throw his arms into the air like a college cheerleader. When signaling the brass for a powerful entrance he is apt to go through the motions of a baseball pitcher. Intent on some particular effect, he often clenches his baton in his fist behind his back and conducts wildly with his left hand. Frequently in his excitement he loses his baton by inadvertently hurling it at the backdrop. Sometimes he even falls off the podium. ("Podiums," he once remarked loftily after such a mishap, "are expressly designed as part of a conspiracy to get rid of conductors.") At a Carnegie Hall concert several years ago Sir Thomas reached such a pitch of artistic exuberance that he broke his suspenders and had to leave the stage holding up his trousers with his hands.

The truly astonishing thing about these gymnastic performances is that the music Sir Thomas is conducting issues from the orchestra with precision, polish and exquisite grace. No other famous contemporary conductor—not even Toscanini—can match the delicate yet virile flavor these violent gestures impart to a Mozart or a Haydn symphony, and his taste seems infallible in everything from Brahms and Richard Strauss to Russian ballet music and French opera.

Beecham could probably stand on his head, thumb his nose at the audience and still remain every inch an English baronet. This aplomb is traceable in part to the fact that Beecham is absolutely independent of the economic pressure that can be brought to bear on average mortals. He is one of England's richest men. The $150,000,000 fortune amassed by his forebears through the invention and sale of England's most popular laxative, Beecham's Pills, has enabled Sir Thomas to buy symphony orchestras and opera houses as another multimillionaire might buy yachts or racing stables. He is probably

Copyrighted material



REINER is cold and efficient, treats erring musicians with sharp-edged sarcasm.



STOKOWSKI awes the orchestra with his Byronic manner and unexpected tricks.

the only maestro in the world who conducts purely for pleasure. This pleasure is not marred by the slightest worry over what critics, audiences, boards of directors or fellow artists think of him. Another contributing factor is unquestionably Beecham's genial and eminently balanced mind, which not only thinks faster than those of most of his colleagues but delights in defying the tradition of pompous sham that often surrounds the profession of conducting. But perhaps the most important factor is Beecham's enormous artistic authority. Beneath all his tomfoolery Beecham is really a learned and artistically unimpeachable musical scholar. As he himself puts it, "If every conductor knew his business as thoroughly as Jascha Heifetz knows the details of a violin solo, the quality of symphonic performances would be much higher than it is."

Sir Thomas' knowledge rests on almost half a century's experience during which he has organized, financed, conducted and propagandized more orchestras, opera houses and other musical institutions than most of his competitors can shake a baton at. The opportunity for this vast experience was due to the family pill business which in turn owed its success to two remarkable men. The first of these was Beecham's grandfather Thomas, a kindly, imaginative Lancashire chemist and horse doctor who sold homemade pills under an umbrella in the streets of the little town of Wigan in the 1840s. The second was Beecham's father, Sir Joseph, whose genius for advertising increased the international consumption of Beecham's Pills to a million a day. Sir Joseph's masterpiece was a hymn book, circulated gratis, which contained the famous quatrain:

Hark the herald angels sing,
Beecham's Pills are just the thing.
Peace on earth and mercy mild.
Two for man and one for child.

Eventually, Sir Joseph became a man of great wealth and one of England's most munificent patrons of music and the theater.

Genius plus funds

When Sir Thomas was a little boy the Beecham home near Liverpool was a rendezvous for famous musicians from all over Europe. Brought up in a household of distinguished musical guests, he studied the piano and took lessons in musical composition. He also learned, at firsthand and practically from the cradle, the traditions and psychology of his fellow musicians. When, at the age of 20, Sir Thomas organized his first symphony orchestra, waggish associates dubbed it the "Pillharmonic." Sir Thomas was undismayed. A short time later he took his place in the audition line of a small, touring British opera company. He was trying to get a job as an accompanist. He was surrounded by singers awaiting their turn in the impresario's anteroom. One singer had forgotten her music. Sir Thomas offered his services. "But," said the impresario, "do you understand? You will have to play the accompaniment entirely from memory." "Certainly," replied Sir Thomas. He not only accompanied the singer's aria, he went on accompanying successive singers in arias from dozens of operas—all flawlessly, all from memory. By the time he had finished, the impresario had hired him not as an accompanist but as conductor of his company.

Today Beecham is so sure of his knowledge that he rarely takes

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"I'M HEP TO PEP!"

says

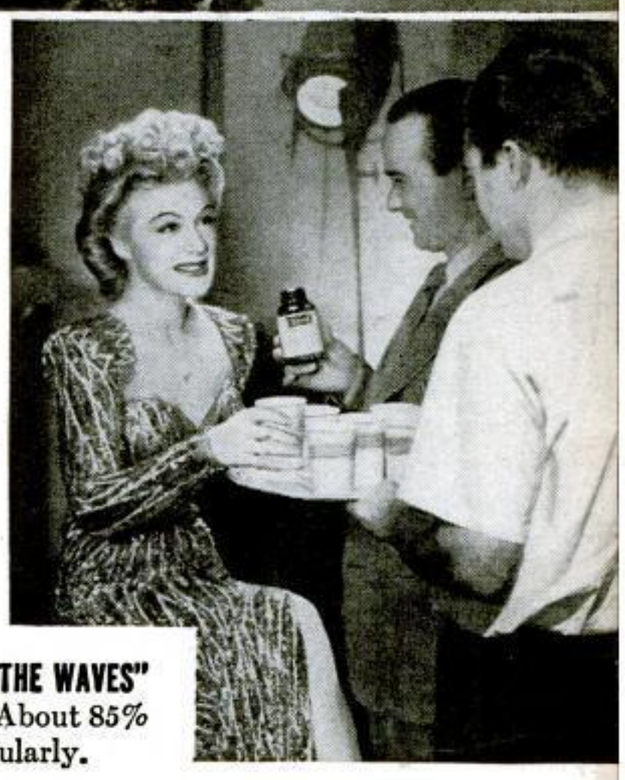
BETTY HUTTON

Guard your Pep-Appeal as Betty does



POPULARITY, GAIETY, ROMANCE come naturally to the girl with pep-appeal. A good example is sparkling Betty Hutton. This blonde bundle of T.N.T. works harder than most of us. Yet she has energy to spare. How does she guard her priceless pep-appeal?

Rug-cuttin' Miss Hutton knows that one essential to abundant energy is the right amount of the vital B Vitamins. She believes in protecting herself against even a mild Vitamin B deficiency by eating sensibly—and by supplementing her diet with Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules—daily.

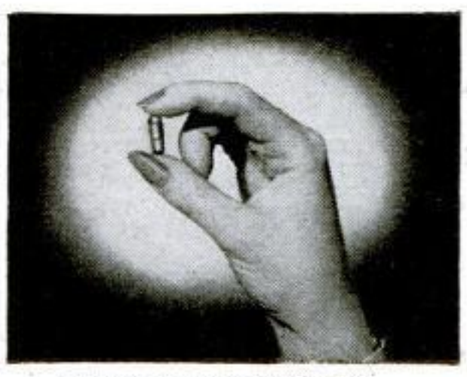


BETTY HUTTON, *Paramount star of* **"HERE COME THE WAVES"** spares a moment on the set to take Bexel. About 85% of Paramount workers now take Bexel regularly.

Why BEXEL is America's No. 1 Vitamin B Complex Capsule



Contains Five B Vitamins—including vitally important Thiamin and Riboflavin.



A Capsule protects the delicate vitamins against light, air, moisture.



Made By A Famous Laboratory—McKesson & Robbins, Bridgeport, Conn.

DOCTORS REPORT ON BEXEL TEST

After a 90-day test, conducted in Chicago on a group of people who ate average diets, doctors reported:

"The supplementation of average diets with Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules had a favorable effect in the reduction of fatigue. It also indicated a beneficial effect on mental alertness, appetite and sleep."

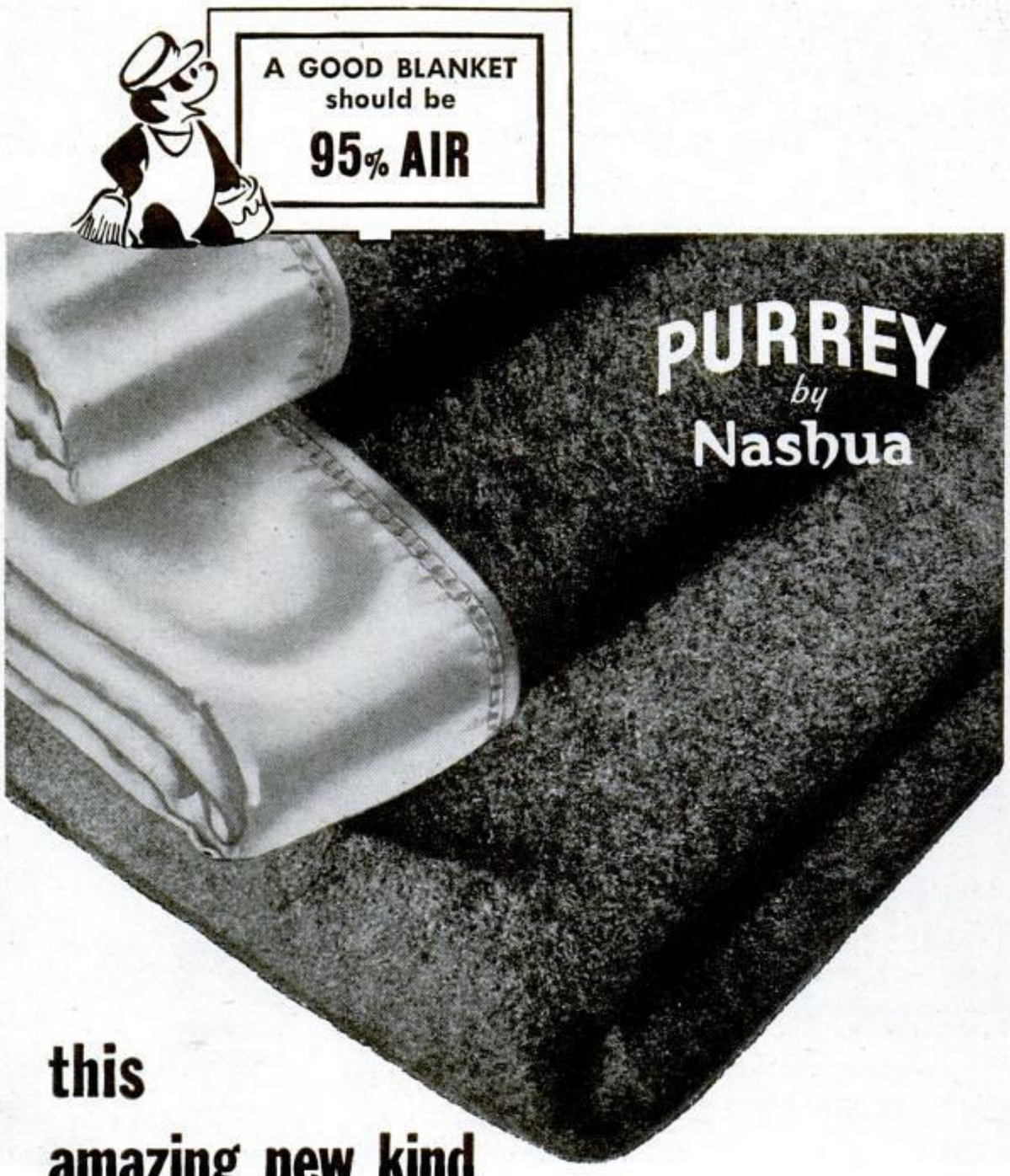
This happened in enough cases for the results to be scientifically significant.

BEXEL

VITAMIN B COMPLEX CAPSULES

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping





this
amazing new kind
of blanket has more and better
nap traps to keep you warm . . .

Nap traps are tiny air pockets in a blanket which catch and hold the warm air. It's not the kind of fibres — it's the millions of nap traps they form that make a Purrey blanket warmer than many costing up to even twice as much. In Purrey's patented combination of 88% Rayon and 12% wool science offers you a new kind of blanket.

Radiantly colored Purreys are cloud light, soft as down. They're easy to clean and stay clean longer — guaranteed 5 years against moth damage. Your favorite store sells Purreys, but unless you need new blankets now—**your best buy's a War Bond** to use for Purreys later.

PURREY
by Nashua
$6.45
6x7½ Ft.
Regular 72x84 size $5.95.
80x90 double bed oversize $7.45.
All prices slightly higher in West.

Awarded to the Men and Women of all Divisions

Nashua Mfg. Co.
Incorporated 1823
40 Worth St., New York 13, N. Y.

Send for Free booklet telling how more and better nap traps make Purrey warmer.

Nashua
INDIAN MAIDEN SHEETS
INDIAN HEAD CLOTH • VIRGIN WOOL BLANKETS • DWIGHT ANCHOR SHEETS

Purrey Blankets, invented at the Nashua Mfg. Co., Nashua, N. H., are protected by U. S. Pat. No. 2,208,533



SIR THOMAS IS NOT MAD at Soprano Irma Beilke and Baritone Gerhard Hüsch. He is urging them with Beechamesque vigor to give their vocal all during a rehearsal.

BEECHAM (continued)

the trouble to prepare himself with the hours of boning up that most conductors consider indispensable. At Covent Garden Sir Thomas was famous for arriving in the orchestra pit at the last minute before a performance, taking up his baton and then asking his chief violinist, with perfect sincerity, "I say, old man, which opera are we playing tonight?"

Aided by the happy combination of genius and practically unlimited funds, Sir Thomas went on to become the Gargantuan and gifted playboy of London's musical life. He gave England its first hearing of compositions by such important contemporaries as Delius, Richard Strauss and Sibelius. His father's death and some gigantic speculations in London theatrical real estate left Sir Thomas in 1916 the nominal ownership of London's famous Covent Garden Opera House. He promptly lost a fortune filling it with some of the most memorable opera London had ever heard. His fame spread abroad. He conducted at the Berlin and Vienna Operas and at the Salzburg Festival. He became the only English conductor ever to receive top rating in Germany and elsewhere on the Continent. In 1932 he founded and conducted what was to become the finest of England's symphonic ensembles, the London Philharmonic.

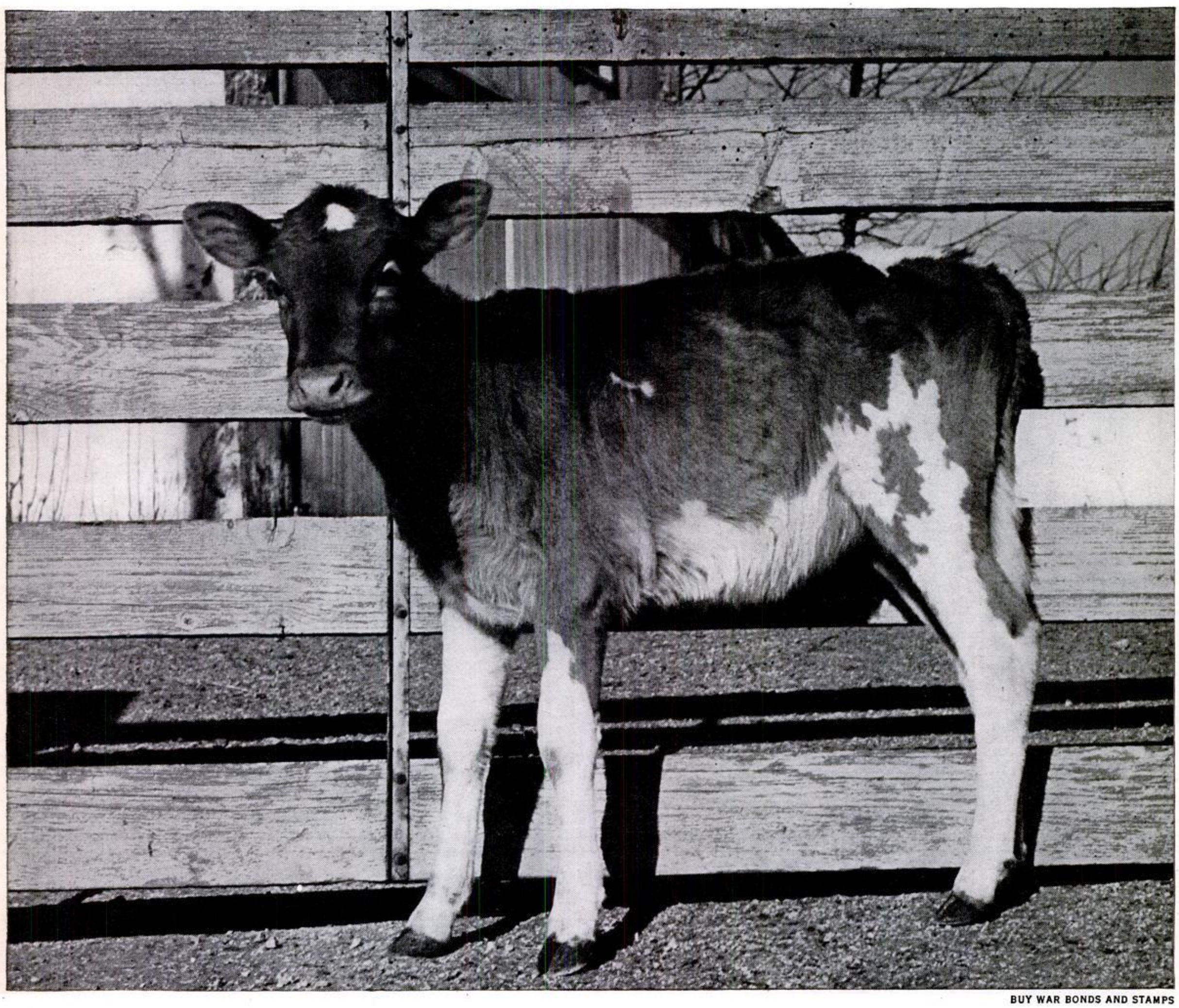
All in all, Sir Thomas probably lost more money on his British musical ventures than any ten of his fellow conductors ever have made. His losses were exceeded only by his tireless energy in browbeating the British public, which sometimes failed to respond as effectively as he thought it should. Once he turned about on the podium at a Queens Hall concert and imperiously ordered a couple of whispering auditors to "Shut up!" He wrote letters to the papers excoriating the apathy of London audiences. "The English," he remarked later, "are the laziest nation in the world. Since the radio we have become practically comatose. I foresee a generation which will never get out of bed." In 1927 Sir Thomas left London for an engagement with the New York Philharmonic. His parting salute was a typical Beechamesque brickbat. "England," said he, "is finished, not only musically but every other way. The only thing for anybody to do is to give up and go to America. After a few months' experience as a guest, I will stay permanently, and I advise as many English musicians as possible to leave this country."

Brisbane's "rabbit hutch"

When, some time later, Beecham actually did leave England for several years in Australia, Mexico and the U. S., he lashed out at his new hosts almost as tirelessly as he had at his own countrymen. He scandalized the inhabitants of Brisbane by referring to the acoustically improved stage of their concert hall as a "rabbit hutch." He raised a hurricane of public indignation in Los Angeles by informing the Symphony Association of Southern California that America's primary cultural asset was the English language, an asset which was "gradually being destroyed through misuse." In Mexico he delivered a withering opinion of the regular conductor of the Mexico City Opera. "You know what we do with a musician like that in England?" he roared. "We clap him in the Tower." A few

CONTINUED ON PAGE 82

Copyrighted material



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

New milk factory being built

The other fellow's job often looks easier than your own. Like the city man who said to the dairy farmer, "All you do is put fodder in one end of the cow and take milk out of the other!"

Actually, of course, dairying is a complex business. It takes careful breeding, feeding and about two years' time before a four-legged milk factory even begins to produce. It takes hard work, constant cleanliness and every scientific safeguard to *keep* cows healthy and productive.

Getting the milk to you is equally exacting. It calls for skilful handling, speed and refrigeration. It calls for endless tests and clean, sterile equipment. Even bottles go through a twenty to thirty minute soaking, rinsing and sterilizing process. It calls for dependable delivery in *any* weather.

Because the dairy industry does its difficult job so well, the production of milk—nature's most nearly perfect food — has reached all-time highs and America, even in war, is the best-fed nation in the world.

Much of this progress has been made possible by National Dairy research. Our laboratories have improved the processing of milk, cheese, butter, ice cream . . . developed new dairy products . . . guarded quality and purity . . . and so helped the health of your family, your nation.

Dedicated to the wider use and better understanding of dairy products as human food . . . as a base for the development of new products and materials . . . as a source of health and enduring progress on the farms and in the towns and cities of America.

Kraft · Sealtest · Breyers

NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION
AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

Copyrighted material

"PERSONNAlly Speaking" by GUY LOMBARDO

Featured with his Royal Canadians
Mon. Eve. Blue Network



1—That old spotlight puts me on the spot. I've got to *look* good . . . because the smart set won't dance when the maestro's appearance is off-key.



2—So what do I do? Silly question. I use Personna blades, of course . . . and I waltz through the sweetest shaves this side of heaven.



3—Take it on the upbeat, men. For the *closest, smoothest, quickest* shaves you've ever had, use Personna blades. Because *Personna has the edge!*

HERE'S WHY Personna has the edge—it's made from finest *premium grade steel* . . . it's *diamond-tested* for extra hardness . . . it's *hollow-ground* for *longer-lasting* keenness. Try Personna today—for real shaving luxury!

PERSONNA
Precision Blades

10 FOR $1

★ *Buy still* **MORE** *war bonds* ★

"I used to be a GLAMOUR GIRL"



WELL, you can go right on being all that's lovely. And don't do that offensive task by hand, for Sani-Flush makes toilet bowls sparkling white the quick, easy, sanitary way. Use it at least twice a week to remove unsightly stains and discolorations *without scrubbing.*

Don't confuse Sani-Flush with ordinary cleansers. It works chemically—even cleans the hidden trap. Each application cleans away many recurring toilet germs and a cause of toilet odors. No special disinfectants are needed. Doesn't injure septic tanks or their action nor harm toilet connections. *(See directions on the can.)* Sold everywhere—two convenient sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.



Sani-Flush
REMOVES A CAUSE OF TOILET ODORS

CLOROX



THE SECRET of making white cottons and linens snowy-white is right in your washtub when you use Clorox. It is the extra-gentle way to showy-whiteness . . . and, too, Clorox brightens fast colors. It reduces rubbing, conserving fabrics. And Clorox provides added family health protection . . . by making laundry hygienically clean . . . by disinfecting in routine household cleansing. Simply follow directions on the label.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE BLEACH AND HOUSEHOLD DISINFECTANT

CLOROX *Disinfects* DEODORIZES BLEACHES REMOVES STAINS

FREE FROM CAUSTIC

Copr. 1945, Clorox Chemical Co.

BEECHAM (continued)

months ago Beecham finally got back to England again, where he immediately started rehearsals with his favorite hobbyhorse, the London Philharmonic. At his very first rehearsal Beecham snapped his baton in two, sent for a new one and grasped it with such vigor that it splintered, imbedding a sharp sliver of wood in the palm of his hand. He left the rehearsal in a taxi for the nearest hospital where a surgeon removed the sliver. A few minutes later he was back, triumphantly waving the extracted sliver aloft. He kept it as a souvenir.

During the next few months Sir Thomas will be back in the U. S., where he has become one of the most popular orchestra and opera conductors. At 65 he is still at the peak of his unique career. The pill business has long been outshone in international celebrity by the conductor. Though they still derive an income from it, neither Sir Thomas nor his five elderly sisters take any active interest in the business. They are all, in fact, a little irritated by the persistence of journalists who never seem willing to forget that Sir Thomas was once helped on his way by a laxative.

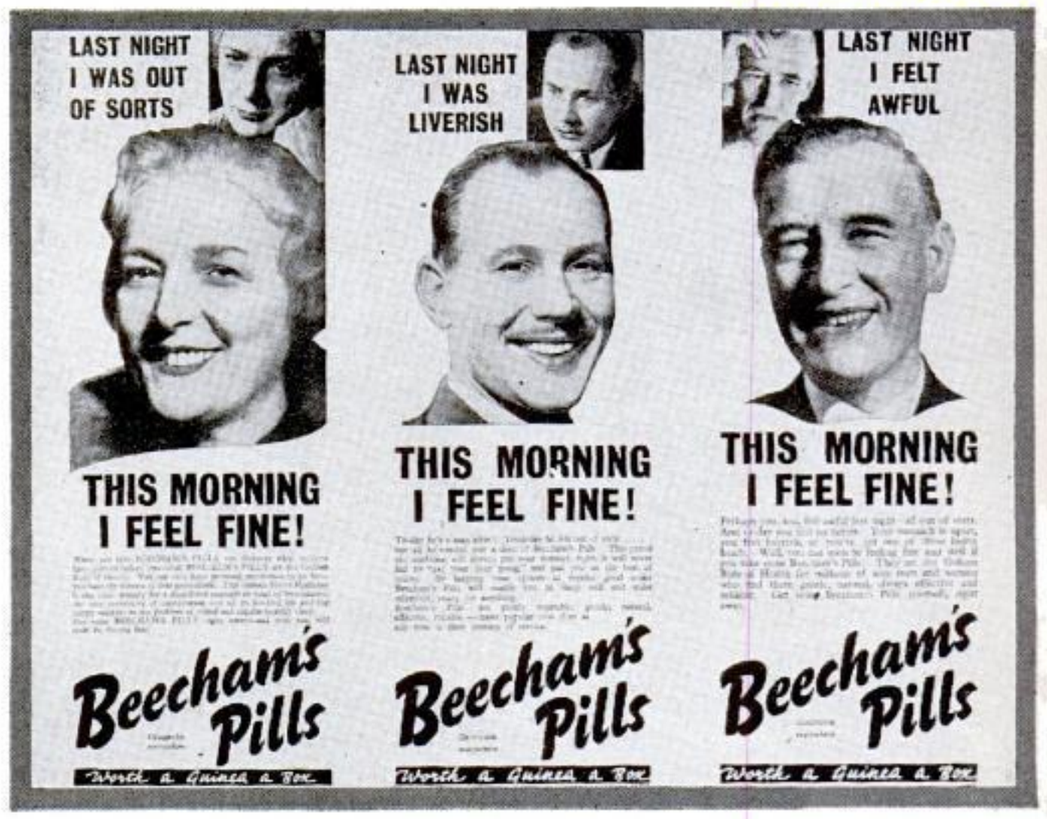
Cultural ambassador

Sir Thomas got his knighthood following services to the British Empire which he performed as a cultural ambassador in Italy during the First World War. He is still an acute, though conservative, political thinker, capable of conversing with profundity and wit on practically any phase of international policy or governmental philosophy. In his daily habits he is at once an extremely sophisticated man of the world and a scholar. He is both a connoisseur of the Scotch highball and a profound student of the Elizabethan drama—notably the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher about whom he is writing a book. A late riser, Sir Thomas loves to sit around mornings in a lurid dressing gown, smoking specially made Havana cigars and sipping coffee (unlike most Englishmen, he hates tea). Once in London he was discovered elegantly strolling while a taxi followed at a discreet distance, carrying his overcoat.

Many women have been mentioned in connection with Sir Thomas' life. His first wife, by whom he had two sons (both now with the British armed forces), was the former Utica Celestia Welles, a rather determined-looking New York woman who gave up a career in medicine to marry him. In 1943, after 34 years of separation, Sir Thomas divorced her and promptly married a pretty, blonde, blue-eyed British pianist named Betty Humby who had been appearing as soloist at his concerts. A few months ago in New York, learning that British authorities might cast some doubt on the legality of his second marriage, Sir Thomas marched his newly wedded wife down to a judge and married her all over again.

Though he views life, as a rule, with amused intellectual detachment, Beecham can be roused to a towering fury on two subjects. One of them is music over the radio; the other is music in the movies. The former, he firmly believes, "can never achieve or reproduce the tonal perfection one hears at the actual performance. . . . Because, before it reaches the ear, it is required to run the gamut of knobs and levers and electrical gadgets and wired circuits handled by men who,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 84



BEECHAM PILL ADS are as familiar in Britain as Lydia Pinkham's tonic ads are in the U. S. Constipated or liverish people consume a million Beecham pills every day.

Copyrighted material



"Keep the change"—

{ A simplified Annual Report of the American Railroads in their third year at war }

IN 1944, the railroads rendered to the American public the greatest volume of service ever performed by any agency of transportation.

For doing this job, they received about 9½ billion dollars. That's a lot of money — but most of it was earned by hauling tremendous tonnages of freight for less than one cent per ton per mile and carrying passengers for even less than before the first World War.

Out of every dollar the railroads received—

38¢ was paid out in pay rolls.

29¢ was paid for materials and supplies of all sorts and other operating expenses.

19¢ was paid in taxes — federal, state and local.

7¢ was paid in interest, rents and other charges — a great share of which went to insurance companies, savings banks, endowed institutions.

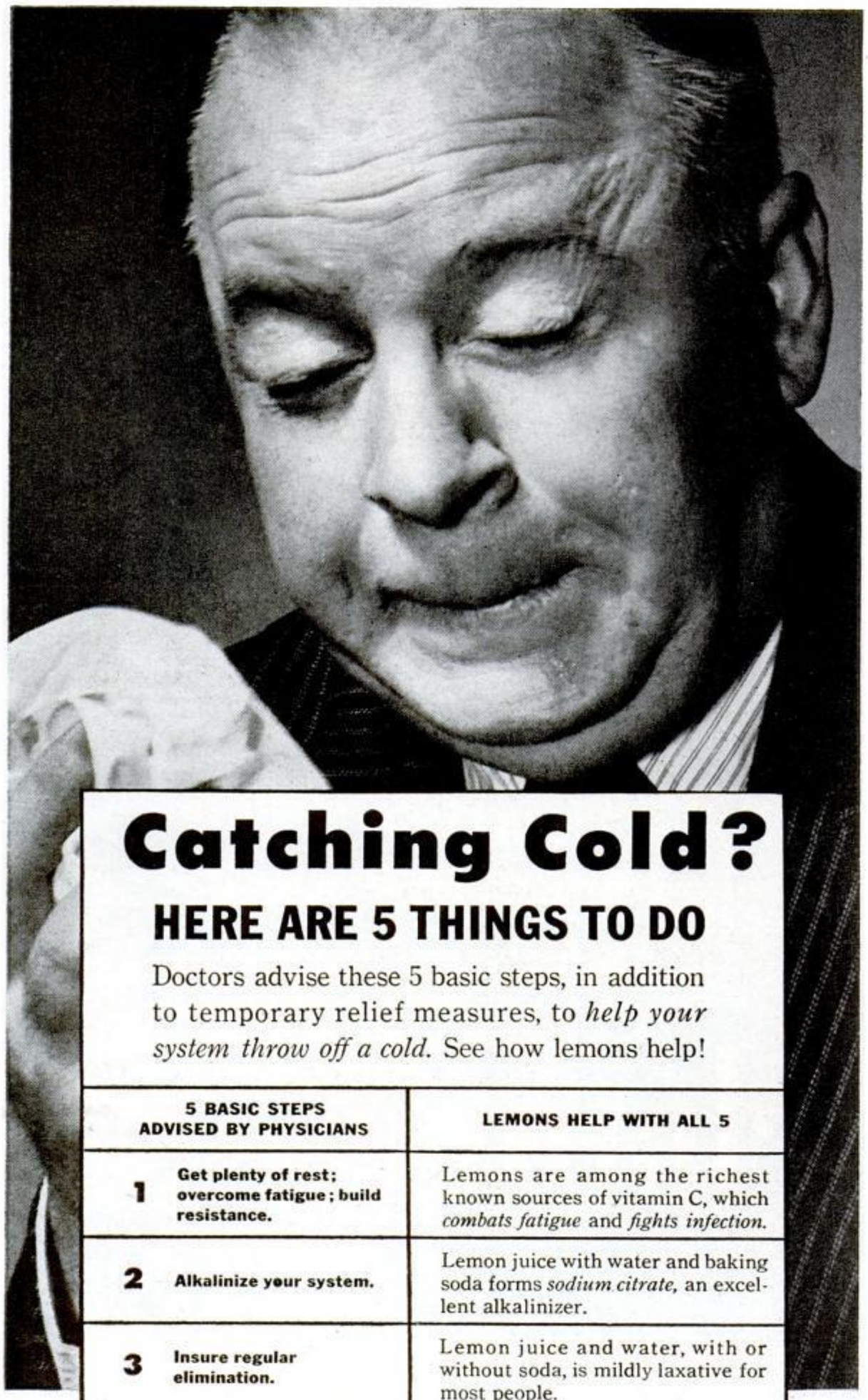
2¢ was paid in dividends to stockholders.

5¢ was left over in "change" to cover all such things as restoring roadways and equipment after the war, paying off debts, and providing reserves for the improvement of plant and the modernization of service necessary to keep pace with American progress.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS

ASSOCIATION OF
AMERICAN RAILROADS
ALL UNITED FOR VICTORY

Copyrighted material



Catching Cold?

HERE ARE 5 THINGS TO DO

Doctors advise these 5 basic steps, in addition to temporary relief measures, to *help your system throw off a cold.* See how lemons help!

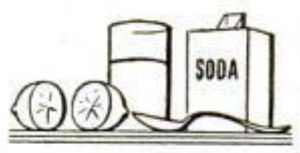
5 BASIC STEPS ADVISED BY PHYSICIANS		LEMONS HELP WITH ALL 5
1	**Get plenty of rest; overcome fatigue; build resistance.**	Lemons are among the richest known sources of vitamin C, which *combats fatigue* and *fights infection.*
2	**Alkalinize your system.**	Lemon juice with water and baking soda forms *sodium citrate,* an excellent alkalinizer.
3	**Insure regular elimination.**	Lemon juice and water, with or without soda, is mildly laxative for most people.
4	**Eat lightly. Take plenty of liquids, especially citrus juices.**	Fresh lemon drinks are favorites.
5	**Keep warm; avoid further chill. If cold persists, see your doctor.**	Hot lemonade is almost universally prescribed.

TRY THIS NEW COLD ROUTINE WITH LEMON AND SODA

At first sign of a cold drink a glass of lemon and soda. Take another every 3 or 4 hours.

To induce perspiration, take a hot lemonade when you go to bed.

Lemon and soda forms natural *sodium citrate.* Supplies vitamins and all other benefits of fresh lemon juice, plus an increased alkalinizing effect. Consumed at once, soda does not appreciably reduce vitamin content.



To make lemon & soda pour juice of 1 lemon in a half glass of water. Add – slowly – half teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate). Drink as foaming quiets.

To avoid colds **build your resistance! Join the millions who now drink lemon and water daily. Juice of 1 lemon in glass of plain water,** ***first thing on arising.***

WHEN YOU TAKE COLD TAKE LEMONS

LET'S FINISH THE JOB—BUY WAR BONDS

California **Sunkist Lemons**



LADY BEECHAM, 36, is a concert pianist, has played often under Sir Thomas' direction. They always travel together. He claims she interprets Mozart better than he does.

BEECHAM (continued)

almost invariably, are mechanics rather than artists." The latter is the favorite of all his aversions. "We don't shoot cannons in opera," he roared in a U.S. interview. "Why should we have music in the movies! It's totally unnecessary. If I were President of this country the first thing I'd do would be to abolish music and talking in the movies. No great composer ever wrote for the films. It's only the supreme vanity of film producers that makes them think they can turn fourth-rate composers into first-rate composers in the movies. The movies are sheer bedlam in a madhouse. God! now that the silent films are through, you can't go anywhere and hear nothing. . . ."

Sir Thomas is probably the only musician in history who has played the three roles of financial angel, impresario and artist all at once, and the vast variety of his experience has given him a rather mellow and unpretentious view of his great gifts as a conductor. "There is no problem in conducting," he affirms, gesturing largely. "You get the players to accomplish your purpose, or you don't. Up to the present I have never encountered an orchestra which failed to accomplish my purpose." Beecham achieves this desired result by approaching the orchestra in the role not of a technician but of an artistic personality. The technique he leaves to the orchestra itself. What he asks are results. His attitude toward his orchestra is one of traditional British tolerance: he assumes it to be innocent until it is proved guilty. Sir Thomas usually rehearses in a plain gray business suit with a lighted cigar clutched firmly between his teeth. Frequently, in order to accomplish his job with maximum comfort, he orders an armchair brought to the podium and does his conducting sitting down. At London's Covent Garden Opera House he very practically made use of a police whistle to keep the attention of his far-flung forces of singers and instrumentalists. Though he is capable of the most stiff-necked firmness in getting the exact effect he wants, his usual approach to rehearsal difficulties is that of a self-deprecating fellow artist asking help in the solution of a bothersome problem. He is one of the few conductors who seem to realize that it is the orchestra that is doing the playing.

Wheel chairs and collar buttons

Pausing in the middle of a composition to correct a muddy passage, Sir Thomas will flick the ashes from his cigar and examine the score with candid curiosity. "Nobody is playing anything like what I've got," he will complain, raising an eyebrow. "I believe there should be an F natural for the second oboe, and the high G in the horns (glancing at the player) is much too loud, through no fault of yours." Rapping for attention he will then repeat the passage, grinning appreciatively at the improvements. Very rarely he will break into a tantrum, a phenomenon which in Beecham's case consists in pacing up and down, burying his Edwardian beard in his chest and roaring like a lion. Usually, however, his anger takes a colder turn which is even more disturbing. Elaborately he will address the offending player. "We cannot expect you to follow us all the time," he will say with frigid politeness, "but if you would have the kindness

CONTINUED ON PAGE 87

Copyrighted material



THE "SMOKE DOCTORS" invented a machine which draws a sample of combustion gases from an oil burner flue, and measures the soot content against their "Scale of Soots." Their aim is to correct combustion—*stop the sooting!*

Soots TO MEASURE

SMOKE—from the smoke ring you idly blow, to the cloud begriming a city—is unburned fuel. It's *waste* . . .

An efficient flame burns smokeless, sootless. That's why good engineers hate smoke.

One branch of Shell Research is made up of "Smoke Doctors"—a group of scientists who fight smoke and soots as M. D.s fight disease.

When the Smoke Doctors began their work 15 years ago, domestic heating oil was "something left over" when gasoline was refined. It was up to the burner manufacturer to make his burner perform on whatever "left-over" he got.

The Smoke Doctors took a different view: Their mission in life was to get heating oil—not Shell's alone, but also that of other refiners—made with the same care and precision as motor fuel . . . and to help burner manufacturers improve their equipment.

Their spotless laboratory building is the center of home heating oil research. Many of their findings have been made available to all refiners of heating oil. All makers of oil burners have been invited to share—35 of the largest have participated.

Their success in this missionary work had much to do with a striking statistic: Seven years after they started, the consumer had received a bonus, in the form of lowered costs and improved heating efficiency, amounting to more than 20% of his annual fuel bill.

Convenient heat . . . comfortable heat . . . above all, *clean* heat—for these, give due credit to Shell Research. Thank the Smoke Doctors!

OUT OF PETROLEUM, PLUS IDEAS—
GREATER MOTOR FUELS AND LUBRICANTS

Shell's wartime research in motor fuels and lubricants—important contributor to America's dominance in the air, at sea, and in mechanized warfare—will "carry over" to your motoring.

These wartime achievements of Shell scientists are being translated into finer fuels and lubricants for the family car, ready when the word comes.

For distinguished service—Shell's Martinez and Wood River Refineries have been awarded the Army-Navy "E"

ARMY E NAVY

SHELL

Horizons widen through Shell Research

© 1945, SHELL OIL COMPANY, INCORPORATED

Copyrighted material



Four clues – can you "type" a man by them?



1 **The pipe**—it's a famous make. And a clue to the fact that he isn't easily satisfied, that he doesn't like mediocrity—it takes a really good thing to interest him.

2 **The book**—it's the work of a great historian. So it's a clue to his intellect. He has a fine and discerning mind. He appreciates fine things.



3 **The slippers**—not "homey" enough to indicate a man who has a lot of stay-at-home leisure. They're the slippers of a busy man—he gets around a lot, learns a lot about many things, has a certain travel-gained wisdom.



4 **The whiskey**—most telltale clue of all. It's Walker's DeLuxe Straight Bourbon—that in itself says everything about this man that *all* the other things say.

Walker's DeLuxe These two words mean **a great straight bourbon**

Straight bourbon whiskey. 86 proof. This whiskey is 4 years old. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.

Copyrighted material

BEECHAM (continued)

to keep in touch with us occasionally. . . ." And then, with an imperious rap of the baton on the music stand, Sir Thomas will continue the rehearsal.

In a less Olympian personality, Beecham's informality would be fatal to prestige. As it is, it often leaves his managers as well as his musicians rattled. While suffering several years ago from gout, Sir Thomas thought nothing of having himself trundled onto the stage in a wheel chair from which he coolly conducted a whole Philadelphia Orchestra concert. At one concert of the Berlin Philharmonic, Beecham discovered after walking out onto the stage that his shoe had come untied. While the orchestra waited nonplussed, he stooped regally, turned an ample backside to the audience and calmly tied his shoestring. In 1941, during the eight-minute intermission in a CBS broadcast, Beecham went to his dressing room to change his collar and failed to return in time to resume the broadcast. While the announcer ad-libbed desperately, attendants rushed backstage looking for him. They found him on his hands and knees poking his goatee under chairs and tables, calmly looking for a lost collar button. Somebody grabbed a page boy, tore off his collar and produced a substitute button. Three minutes late, Beecham, properly collared and quite unruffled, took his place before the microphone again. At his next broadcast CBS's methodical assistant music chief arrived with a box in his pocket containing five spare collar buttons.

Beecham's flamboyant gymnastics are really a part of his democratic equipment. His Herculean lunges and fist-shakings are meant as signals and reminders to men who are already responsible enough to play the details of their parts with discrimination. Yet, even orchestra musicians themselves are inclined to view his lack of orthodoxy with considerable misgiving. The fact is that the average musician doesn't feel that a great performance has been given unless he has been goaded and terrified to the point of hysteria in the process. Few orchestra players will admit that Beecham is one of the world's greatest maestros. Once after a particularly fine Beecham concert in Carnegie Hall, a critic was talking to a New York Philharmonic violinist. The violinist seemed completely frustrated. "That was a magnificent performance," the critic remarked, thinking he might perhaps cheer the violinist up. "Don't be a fool," replied the violinist, "that man Beecham is a big bluff. He can't conduct at all. He acts as though symphonic music was just a lot of fun. Great music comes from great suffering. Does he make you suffer? Bah!"



GRANDSON JOHN BEECHAM, age 4, inherits Sir Thomas' interest in music. He spends hours listening to records, has already worn out a recording of Beethoven's *Fifth Symphony*. His father is composer Adrian Beecham, son of Sir Thomas' first wife.

PIPE TYPES . . . by FRANK BEAVEN



THE PERPETUAL POLISHER. So anxious to get a shine on his pipe, he keeps rubbing it against his nose and hands. If he'd simply fill it with Briggs—he'd forget appearances and start to enjoy *smoking*. Here's why: Briggs is aged in oaken casks for YEARS—*extra-aged* for extra flavor, mildness, *satisfaction*. Try Briggs—*yourself!*



A LUXURY TOBACCO AT A POPULAR PRICE

BRIGGS
CASK-MELLOWED
Extra Long for Extra Flavor

PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD CO.

still only 5c
still only 5c
still only 5c



black or menthol

Copyrighted material

Life Visits an Athens Hotel

The Grande Bretagne goes through another civil war

The Hotel Grande Bretagne in Athens has been through six Greek civil wars in 30 years, but none brought so much éclat and romance to the hostelry as the recent uprising. Under the hotel's roof for six weeks there milled the British military command, the Papandreou government, their wives and children, the American observers and relief officials, the entire foreign press in Athens and, as visitors, Winston Churchill and Anthony Eden.

At the beginning of the civil war the hotel staff promptly went on strike. There was no heat nor power nor much water. The guests ran the kitchen and cleaned their own rooms. Mrs. Papandreou in a blue fox cape helped cook army rations. A British command post was sited on the hotel balcony and many correspondents reported the war from the sixth-floor windows. Now and then a shell exploded near by. Once a bomb was discovered in a near-by sewer.

This grand hotel under siege is fully reported here by LIFE Photographer Dmitri Kessel, who was himself a member of the hotel's impressive cast of characters.



The Hotel Grande Bretagne is the No. 1 luxury hotel of Athens. It has some 200 rooms costing up to $4 a day, and faces Constitution Square. Opened in 1836, it has a new wing built in 1925.



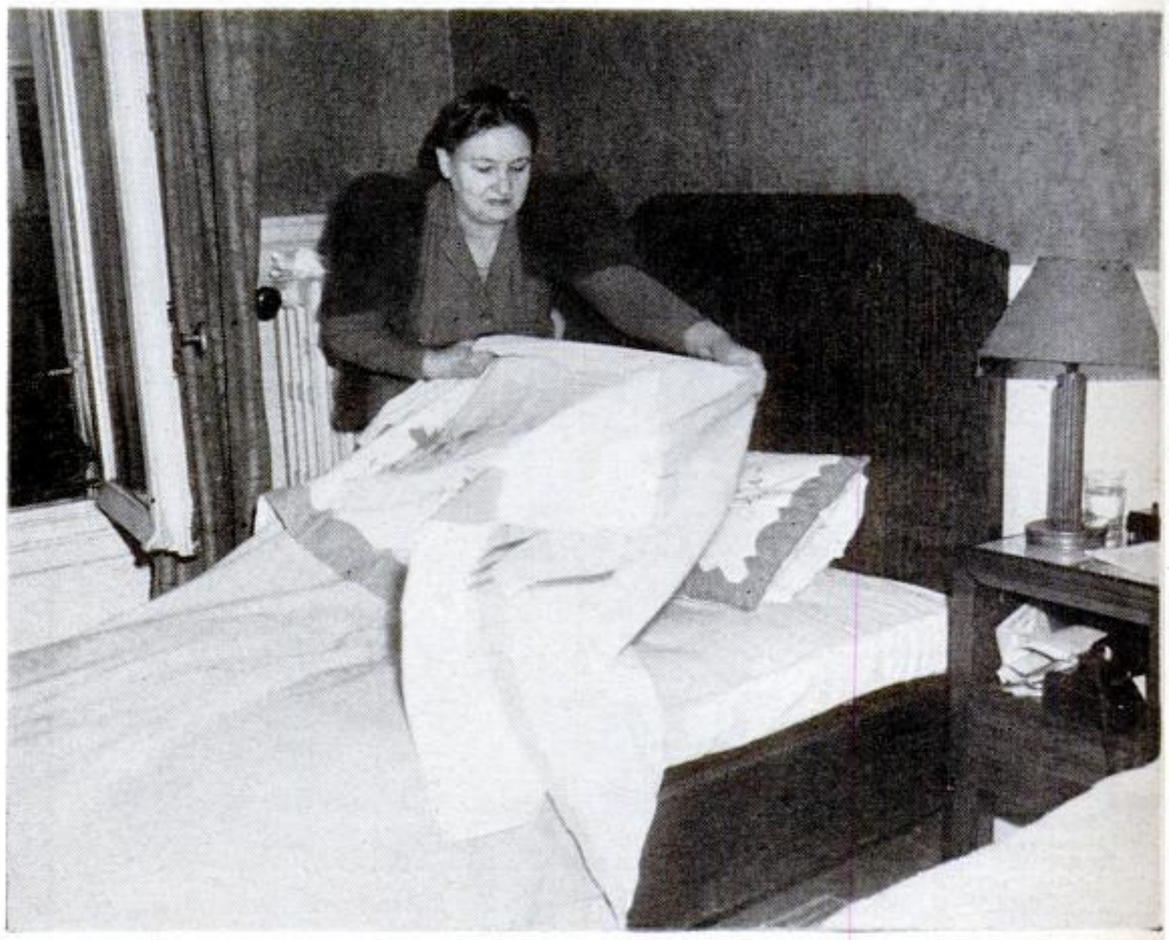
British General Scobie, commanding all of the British forces in Greece and in technical command of the EAM forces he was fighting, bustles out of the hotel between British sentries.



Russian observers, Lieut. Colonels Vasili Troyan and Popov, exchange gossip in the lounge of the Hotel Grande Bretagne with other guests, including one wearing an American field jacket.



Lieut. Colonel Popov, of Russian Military Mission, reads in room. Acknowledging Britain's dominance, the Russians gave no support to Greek Communists in ELAS fight against Britain.



Mrs. Papandreou, whose husband was then premier, makes her own bed, as did everybody else. Her husband used the rest of the suite as his office and tried to rule Greece from there.

Copyrighted material



British officers' bar had a fair supply of liquor but used ration cans to decorate the back of the bar. Bartenders were British soldiers. Chatting at right are two captains with three stars on their shoulders. The name of the bar, seen on the placard, was appropriate, as fighting swirled intermittently around the hotel and frequent casualties were carried into the hotel lounge.



British ATS girls provided partners for dancing in the dining room of the enlisted men, under the crystal chandeliers. Some of these men were later wounded in the fighting with the EAM.



The British commander's headquarters were in this room, where General Scobie works at a gilt-encrusted table. Last fortnight, after he had driven the ELAS north, he concluded a truce.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyrighted material

MOJUD...that's all you need know about stockings

. . . because the name "Mojud" is the seal of the maker's integrity. It means long-established highest standards in knitting, testing, examining, finishing. No wonder that millions of women who ask for Mojud stockings have made Mojud one of America's largest selling brands.
At better stores everywhere.

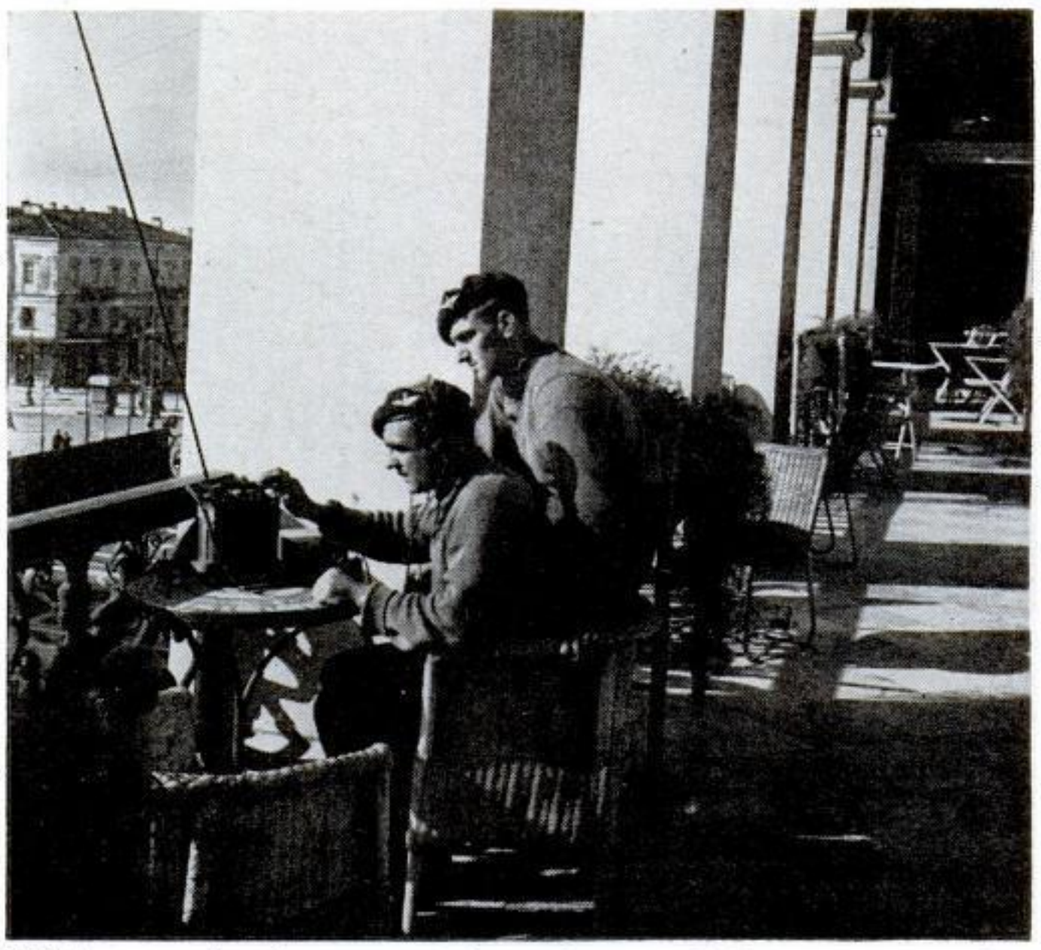




Water was rationed, a bottle a day. Here Captain Robert Gilmore of New Zealand heats his water allowance for shaving. Armchair toilet is Continental idea of luxury.



War correspondents listening to radio are (*from left*) Movietone's Norman Fisher, BBC's John Nixon, Indian Army Public Relations Officer Captain Tom Juschamp.



British command post operates on balcony where Grande Bretagne guests used to watch fashionable Athens pass. During occupation, hotel was German headquarters.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 93

"We use BOTH Iodent Paste and Powder in our family!"

No. 1 is for teeth easy to bryten—No. 2 for teeth hard to bryten. It is safe—pleasant—quickly brytens even smoke-smudged teeth—and is made by a Dentist.



FOR A TOUGH BEARD THIS KIT IS IT!



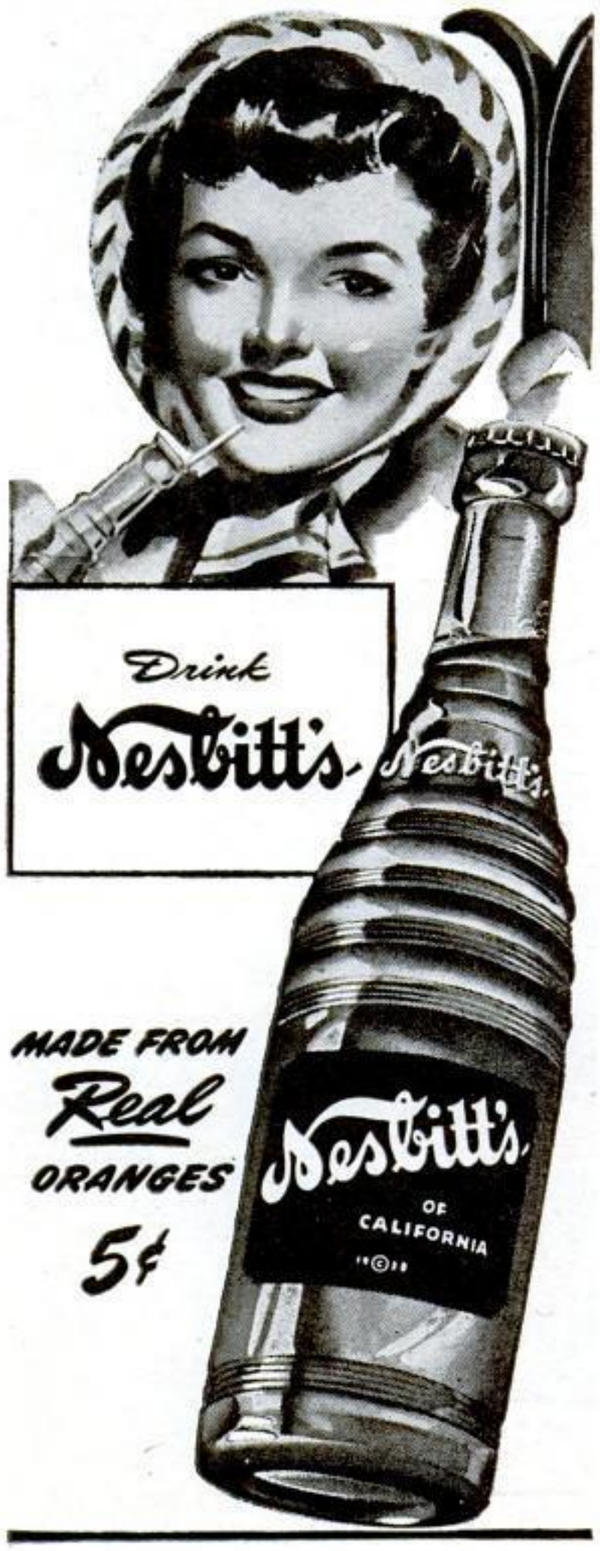
Famous DURHAM SHAVE KIT $2.50

Sturdy Kit includes:
(1) Durham DuBarry Razor* (2) 10 famous Durham heavy duty, hollow-ground blades (3) Blade holder and leather strop — for long blade life and finer shaving (4) Shave stick and comb
Mail $2.50 direct if dealer can't supply
* Also available with barber-type razor
DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., MYSTIC, CONN.

COPYRIGHT 1944
VICK CHEMICAL CO

Now 94 ~~53~~ ~~26~~ OVER MILLION
VICKS
PACKAGES USED YEARLY

When colds are in the air spreading misery, first thought of more and more millions of people is Vicks...For they have discovered in this fine, old name a trustworthy guide to modern home-remedies they can put faith in to relieve and reduce the distress of colds...Vicks VapoRub...Vicks Va-tro-nol...Vicks Inhaler ...Vicks Medicated Cough Drops.
LET THE EXPERIENCE OF MILLIONS BE YOUR GUIDE



Copyrighted material



May
We Suggest the
Answer to

THE $64 QUESTION



EVERSHARP
Presentation Pen

—in Dubonnet Red, Army Brown, Navy Blue, Marine Green, Jet Black.
PEN, **$9.75**
Repeater Pencil, $5.00. Set $14.75.

COUNT on a thrilling response when your gift is an EVERSHARP! For here is the famous pen that speeds your writing—your very *thinking!*

Magic Feed prevents flooding or leaking high in the air—so at ground level, too. Makes this pen write more words, more smoothly—down to the last drop of ink.

And oh! Notice the glowing richness of color—the breath-taking beauty of design—the smart way the deep-pocket Military Clip blends with handsomely streamlined cap of 14-karat gold over Sterling Silver and contrasting solid-color barrel. Here is a pen you may be proud to give—or to *get!*

☆

GUARANTEED FOREVER — Service on all EVERSHARPS identified by the double check mark V·V on the clip is guaranteed forever—subject to charge of 35¢ for postage, insurance and handling —provided all parts are returned to EVERSHARP. Slightly higher if handled by dealer.

☆

Tune in Phil Baker in "Take It Or Leave It"—CBS—Sun. Nights. Also Hear Milton Berle in "Let Yourself Go" —CBS—Wed. Nights.

Give EVERSHARP—
and you give the finest!

© 1945, Eversharp, Inc.
Copyrighted material

Vegetables of War



"MORE HEALTH AND STRENGTH FOR A NATION AT WAR!" is the War Cry of America's Southwest.

In this land of golden sunshine and fertile fields grow tons upon tons of vitamin-rich vegetables.

Many of its fields are producing one, two, three, and even four crops each year—our Vegetables of War.

To you of the Southwest who are asking more and *getting* more from your acres than ever before—thanks, from all of us! Keep up the good work that means better nutrition for America's fighters and workers!

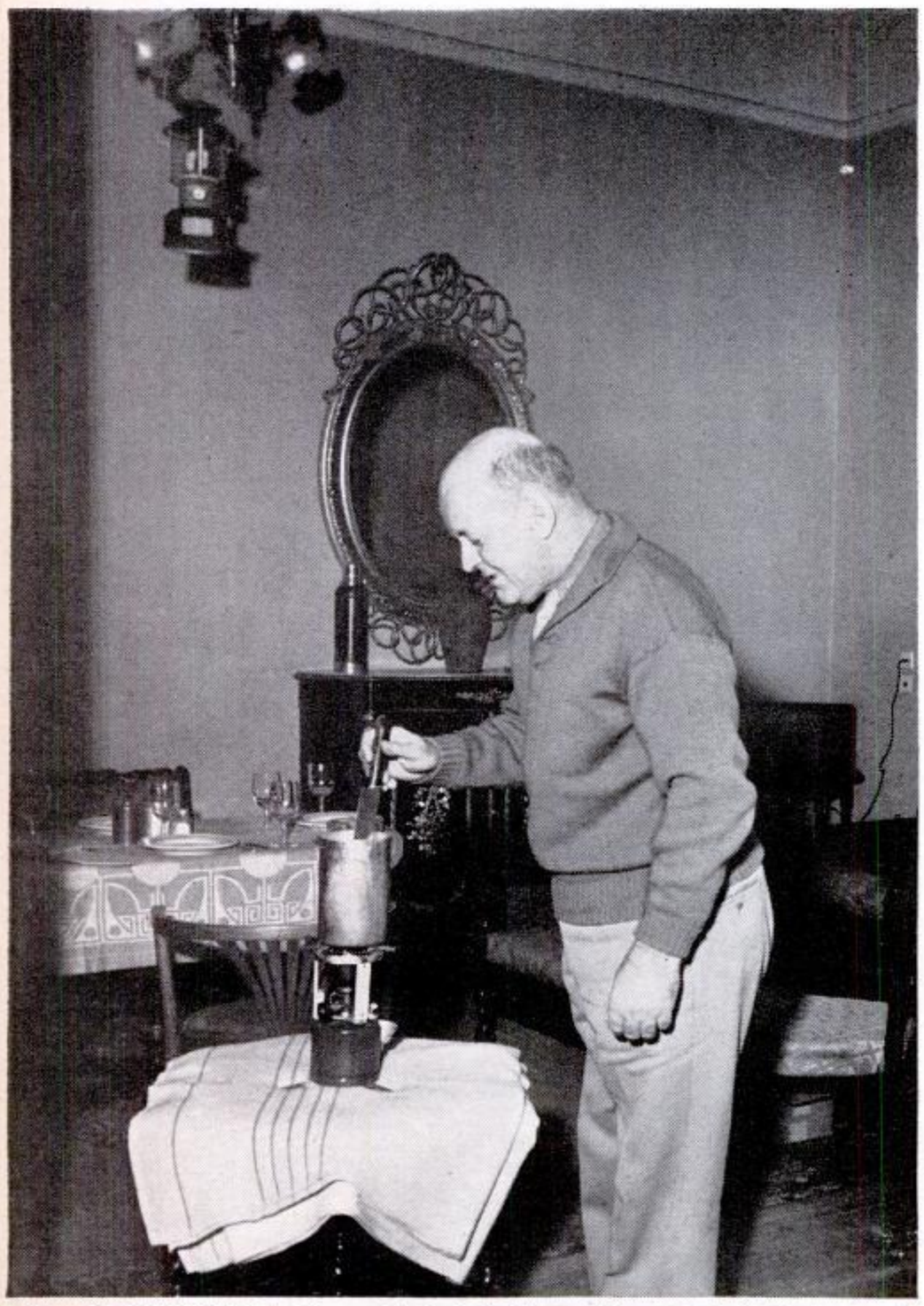


Santa Fe

SANTA FE SYSTEM LINES

Serving 12 Western and Southwestern States

Copyrighted material



On an alcohol stove in hotel room U. S. Brig. General Percy L. Sadler boils a small piece of beef sent him by friends in Cairo. He is in charge of U. S. relief in Greece.



The last chicken of the Vasili Restaurant, not far from the Hotel Grand Bretagne, lives beyond its time because Vasili has neither fire nor water with which to cook it.

LIGHTER MOMENTS with

fresh Eveready Batteries

Dated



"Some day Albright is going to carry his hot-foots too far!"

"Keep your eye on the Infantry—the doughboy does it."

IF YOUR DEALER is out of "Eveready" flashlight batteries it is for a very good reason. Practically our entire production goes to meet the tremendous needs of the Armed Forces and vital war industries.

However, after the war, you will be able to obtain "Eveready" batteries that are even better . . . that give longer life, more efficiency.



EVEREADY
TRADE-MARK

The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.

Copyrighted material

The Bourbon You've Been Hunting For

OLD STAGG

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

Old Stagg scores a bull's-eye with those who seek a truly magnificent Bourbon . . . matured to the peak of perfection! Made in peacetime, Old Stagg is *all* Kentucky Bourbon.



THIS WHISKEY IS 5 YEARS OLD. 86 PROOF. SCHENLEY DISTILLERS CORP., NEW YORK

WHILE PHOTOGRAPHER ADJUSTS CAMERA FOR ANOTHER GLAMOUR SHOT, JANE

CHILLY GLAMOUR

Jane Russell starts new run of publicity shots in a bathing suit on a cold mid-January beach

Copyrighted material



RUSSELL HUDDLES IN A BLANKET, KEEPS WARM WITH THERMOS OF HOT COFFEE

Jane Russell made her first movie, *The Outlaw*, four years ago and spent as much time posing for an endless series of leggy, bosomy publicity shots as acting in the movie. The stills got enormous circulation. The movie, frowned on by the Hays Office, did not.

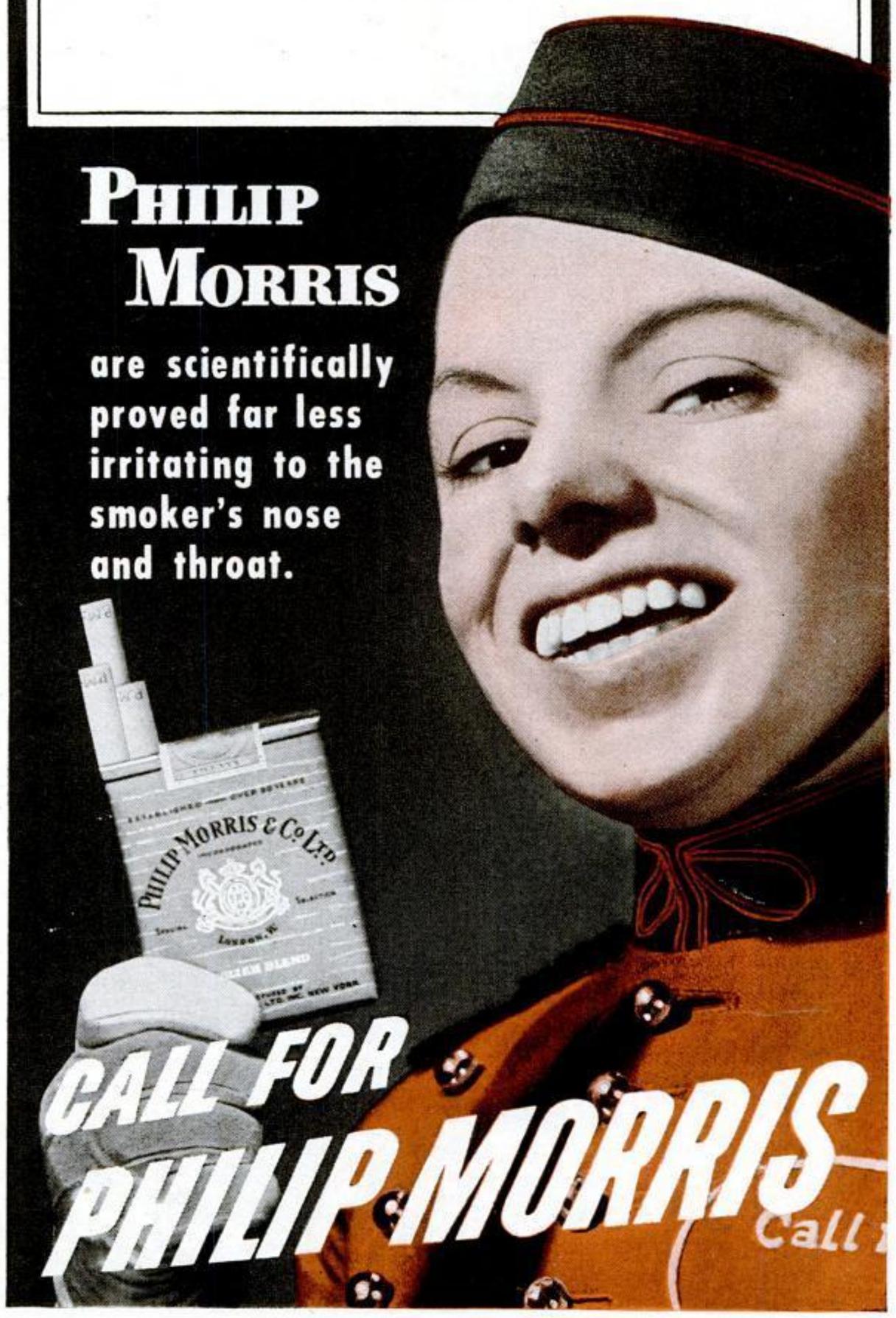
Known now as the "queen of motionless pictures," Miss Russell is making a second movie, *Dishonored Lady*. Because southern California does not believe in winter she had to pose for her new series of pin-up pictures outdoors in mid-January. On a recent raw and foggy day she went out with a photographer to Castle Rock, sacred to bathing girls since Mack Sennett days. There she put on a bathing suit, huddled in blankets (*above*), finally achieved the first (*see next page*) of her next long series of glamour shots.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

No curative power is claimed for PHILIP MORRIS . . . *but*

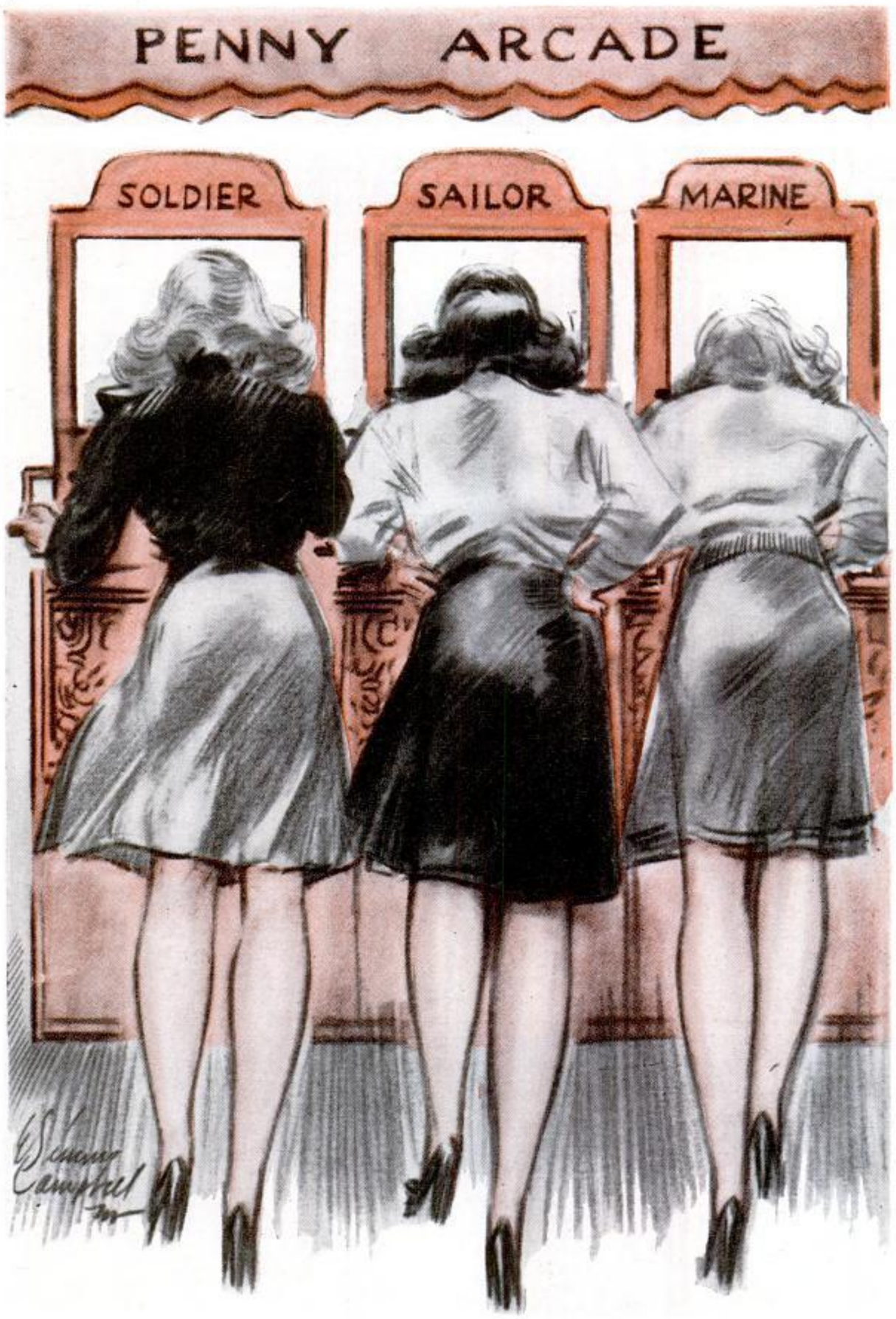
AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

is Worth a Pound of Cure!



FAR FINER FLAVOR—PLUS FAR MORE PROTECTION

Copyrighted material



LOOKING AT Barbasol Faces

FIRST IN WAR: Barbasol is a favorite with men across the seas because it's the shaving cream supreme for faster, smoother, sweeter shaves.

FIRST IN PEACE: Barbasol was America's favorite shave before the war. *Is* today. Will be after the war.

NO FRICTION, THAT'S WHY: Barbasol's superior ingredients prevent friction between razor and skin — actually *lubricates* your shave, making it smooth and easy as sailing.

SOOTHING TO SKIN: These fine ingredients soothe *while* you shave—help protect skin from weather *after* you've shaved.

TRY BARBASOL AND SEE: See how much finer, softer, smoother it leaves your skin—a lady-winning Barbasol Face. Tubes or jars. Large size, 25¢. Giant size, 50¢. Family size, 75¢.





A radiant, wind-blown Russell with a warm, sunny smile is result of the cold afternoon's work at the beach. At this distance the camera does not record goose-pimples.

Copyrighted material



FEATHER YOUR NEST...HOLD THE WAR BONDS YOU BUY!...Three Feathers Distributors, Inc., New York. Blended Whiskey, 86 proof. *The straight whiskies in this product are 5 years or more old. 40% straight whiskey, 60% grain neutral spirits. 12½% straight whiskey 5 years old, 12½% straight whiskey 6 years old, 15% straight whiskey 7 years old.

Copyrighted material

DEFEND THE CONSTITUTION

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

WHY, SURE!

L.S./M.F.T.



COSMO DE SALVO

Copyright 1941, The American Tobacco Company

3217 WEST 64TH PL
CHICAGO ILLINOIS
ADV-WHW AUG-1939
29

Copyrighted material